

# Raise It Up

## Press Play

Turn it up  
Turn it up  
New S V Raise it up  
Raise it up  
Raise it up  
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Raise it up  
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Raise it up  
Raise it up  
Raise it up I ain't about shit  
Nope, what me dog  
I don't floss nope  
I ain't that nigga jay dee, uh uh You ain't never seen me balling out at the bar right?  
I don't rock my ice and bounce foreign cars  
And my rover ain't the hottest rover you ever seen  
That ain't a TV screen It ain't sitting on eighteens dog  
I ain't gaining no green and my chain don't swing, uh  
I ain't doin' my thing  
I ain't doin' a thing I ain't got none of that dough with none of them cars  
I ain't fucked none of them hoes in none of them bars  
I don't smoke weed, I ain't use to mess with this threes  
I ain't from the D, no I wasn't blessed with the beats I don't be at the spot swinging my chain like this  
Swinging my thing 'til these motherfuckers bang my shit  
I don't sip mo', I ain't never popped Cris  
This Rollie just don't look right sitting on my wrist huh? Uh uh, wasn't me  
Dip the Sean John  
Sip the cham don  
Shit you want some I don't hold heat  
Naw, I ain't never caught a case  
I don't know what titles to trace  
I ain't as tight as they say I don't ball out with my click at all  
But I do show niggas how to spit this bar  
Flow make the hoes put the dick at y'all  
S V beeyatch, what the fuck you thought?  
What Raise it up

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Raise it up  
Raise it upAight, okay, yup it was me  
Yes I must admit, it was that nigga T3  
Yeah yeah, I did it, okay blame it on me  
Yeah, I'm that nigga that's hitting bitches that's overseasYes I'm that motherfucker hot damn I'm a G  
I'm the nigga who rip, I'm the one that emcees  
Yeah, I'm that type of nigga talking trash up in your face  
Okay it was me, I hit your girl up in your placePlace the bitch on the mat and sprayed the cum up on her face  
Tell the chick to participate, she call me everyday  
Anyway, I got a crew that always give you what you need  
We don't hold it against you, if your crew ain't up to speedSee, we be them  
We be them niggas S V  
You can do what you gotta do  
You will never see three  
(Three)Raise it up  
Raise it up  
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Raise it upRaise it up  
Raise it up  
Raise it up  
Raise it upRaise it up  
Raise it up  
Raise it up  
Raise it upMaybe it's that nigga Titus  
Maybe it's me  
Maybe he's part of the group  
The S and the VMaybe my name is Rasaul Rassi  
Maybe I'm Christ?  
Maybe the sun  
The oneMaybe I'm the nigga who pulled the gat first  
(Maybe)  
Pointed at the casket and blasted at the hearest  
Niggas they front, you just learning to roll the blunt  
(Hard)  
(Huh)

Been there, done that, I'm on that other shit  
(Nana) Gradually speeding out my body 'til I fell away  
Maybe my crew is like an omen, from the great lake  
Maybe I'm the first fish who bit at the bait

(Bait)

Catching a crab from a bitch on a blind date Maybe it was Titus who paved the way

Maybe it was Titus who came to save the day  
Maybe you like me, maybe you don't, you give a fuck

(Fuck)

Probably with my crew that made you raise it up Raise it up

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