

# Hook It Up

## Master P

Yo, Layzie? Check this out  
Me and my boy ridin' dirty from New Orleans, right?  
When we touch down in Cleveland  
I'ma have my phone turned on so if you need me hit me  
Use the code black or blue  
Me and my boy gonna have someTell Krayzie, Wish and Flesh  
Have them thangs on 'em 'cause them hater's is out there  
We gonna be in a green duce and ah quarter  
Tryin' to out smart the po po's  
Keep it on the D.L. but check this out  
When I get there, you ain't gotta worry 'bout nothin'  
Yah heard me? 'Cause I got the hook-upI got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it upI got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it upJust call it up, what you need, indeed  
A nigga got the hook-ups on the tweed  
But I got more than trees, wanna see what I got?  
Nigga follow me right through the alley  
Don't panic, relax, what's happenin'?Now is it a beeper or a cellular phone that your lackin'?  
We got them still in the package, you know they at a great deal  
No money, we activate them, no refunds  
But you can trade them for we press no limitations, buck, buck  
We patient, have all your money in handDon't worry about credit, forget it  
'Cause we don't let it stand in our way  
Nigga we get paid, you get the drop for free  
Look me up when you reach someone, thinkin' of someone  
I can hook you upI got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it upNigga just got this sack of D and Master P  
My nigga, just got the hook-up  
Look me up if you need the cook up  
Got shit to hook the crooks up  
Hit me up on my header and I'ma call you back'Cause ain't no taps on my celly  
Nig, come get all we got  
A little hustlin' motherfucker

With a pocket full of stones  
Rolling with Mo and the No Limit soldiers  
Got the hook-up and its on We got them rides whatever you need  
My nigga just step next door  
We fully equip with automatics  
Police detect us, let's roll, roll, roll And when you ride with Bone  
Don't you worry about a thing  
'Cause we got shit for real, trust in me  
These niggas don't wanna buck buck bang We on a mission, time to position  
Call the soldiers, let's ride  
Set them up in the moonlight  
These niggas done fucked up with my money, alright You want the hook-up?  
Check this out little I live like stock market nigga  
Buy low, sell high, supply and demand  
Nigga if supply low demand is high  
I sell it for high as I can, I take the jingle  
But I'm for the countin' motherfuckin' four All sales are final  
Ain't no refund in this motherfucker  
This motherfuckin' shit sold  
I hit them like non-stop cock the glock  
'Cause the motherfuckin' spot be hot Nigga wonder where I be  
'Cause I'm always cold fresh out of the penn  
Talkin' about holler at me  
I got everythin' from hand-held to flips  
Silkk and Bone got the chips  
Don't even try to hit me on a hit like elevator  
Nigga ain't got it shit don't exist Nigga talking about holler at your boy  
Holler at your niggas, see I got what you need  
If I ain't got it, I'm going get it  
See I ain't hard to find, you need me?  
Look me up, they call me Silkk the Shocker  
But you can call me Mr. Hook It Up I got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it up I got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it up  
I got the hook-up, hook it up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>