

# Smack It Up

## Fannypack

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Betcha didn't know that I'd be back, ya better put down the pipe  
Stay off that crack, sober up and get some sense, I'm gonna  
Take you higher than Manhattan rents better get on up and put it down  
Party people lets gather around, it's plain to see, I'm Hello BHere to get it started A S A P, I study hard and I  
pass my tests  
Never let the haters ever get me stressed, my crews the best  
And they got my back, my bodyguard Kev may give you a smack  
But he'll leave you alone if you behave this ain't White Castle  
But I'm what you crave I need you all to feel me here  
Guys and girls in the front and rearKnock 'em out the box and jack it up  
Turn it back around and crack it up  
Gotta get outta town then pack it up  
Killin' me soft Roberta Flack it up  
All of my pimps gotta mack it up  
Cuties with booties better back it up  
Put 'em on the wall just tack it up  
Everybody take your hands and smack it upOff the meat rack and off the chain, make you go crazy  
Make you go insane, it's about to rain but it's no thang  
Gucci umbrellas I'm openin' gotta change the weather and take a trip  
A little r 'n' r so I don't slip hop on a ship, better yet a plane  
Head Down South with no delayin' in a under a day New York to J.A.Take in the sun you know catch some  
rays back on the jet fly to JFK  
Gotta do an interview, what can I say, I'm in demand  
The number one choice here to rock the place for the girls and boys  
If you know what I mean, I wanna hear you shout  
Now it's my turn to turn it outKnock 'em out the box and jack it up  
Turn it back around and crack it up  
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Everybody take your hands and smack it up  
Photo shoots are a daily thing, people linin' up just to hear me sing  
If you gimme a ring then I'll be true, psyche I'm too young  
And you're a damn fool, you better stay in school and get good grades  
Bag it on up don't wanna catch aids like you wit diseases  
And other stuff you try to battle my crew but we're too damn tough  
Powder puff, dandruff, little black hoody  
girl, huff and puff  
And blow this house right on down everybody gettin' Krunk  
In every town, the champion sound control the place  
Stylistic gals in a rude boy face no time to waste let's get it on  
Get up and do your thing to this song  
Knock 'em out the box and jack it up  
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