Why You Up In Here

Flo Rida

Flo-Rida Gucci! Bird!

I done bought all this ciroc

Now lil mama on my jock

Staring at me up and down like when my roley's 6 o'clock

Now you know you better stop

You done heard about my squad

I am G poe boy

You either (uhh) or you not (Hold up shawty)

Wait a minute shawty why you came
Who you know and who the hell told you to come
All up in the middle with the business unofficial
When I can't stand a chick tryna score my fun
Looking for a dude to rip you off some?
I don't need a chick tryna throw my 1's
Let me look rich, I wanna have his son
I sip perignon but do I look dumb
Get a job shawty turn my knob

And if it don't open up make sure you slob

My boys [...?] behind the bar Sit back blow smoke from a Cuban cigar

What's your mission

Looks suspicious

I don't get it

No permission

Back no interest

What's the business

Shawty listen

I'm just tryna figure (figure)

Why you up in here (x3)

I'm just tryna figure (figure figure)

Why you up in here (x2)

All up in my grill

Why you dancing on me

Steady talking to me

When you know that you're not gonna give it to me I'm just tryna figure (figure figure)

Why you up in here (x2)

All up in my grill

Now I ain't got no time for silly games

Got no time for silly notions
But get smacked silly for playing with my emotions

You figured you lead me on

But b-tch you led me out the door

Now let me lead you with a song

It goe like D yous a hoe

Drunk up all my conjour

Aint even leave me with a glass

So cough up my whole bottle

Or ima take out your ass

Cos you don't wanna see me angry

You don't like me when i'm angry

Live like Jackson 5

But get greezy like Jermaine

Be dangerous like Michael

So Tito pass the tissues

Don't test me cos I keep a clipper number 2 pistols

And you will be erased

Outta sight and outta mind

So get the f-ck on or my girls will wipe the floor with your behind

I'm just tryna figure (figure)

Why you up in here (x3)

I'm just tryna figure (figure figure)

Why you up in here (x2)

All up in my grill

Why you dancing on me

Steady talking to me

When you know that you're not gonna give it to me

I'm just tryna figure (figure figure)

Why you up in here (x2)

All up in my grill

I'm not even gonna bother listening to Gucci...

I'm just tryna figure (figure)

Why you up in here (x3)

I'm just tryna figure (figure figure)

Why you up in here (x2)

All up in my grill

Why you dancing on me

Steady talking to me

When you know that you're not gonna give it to me I'm just tryna figure (figure figure)

Why you up in here (x2) All up in my grill

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/