

Im Up (feat. Jim Jones)

Lumidee

When it gets messed around with I'm the one, one
Uh huh. Uh.[Jim Jones Talking]
I swear it wasn't me
I swear that wasn't me
I swear it wasn't me I swear baby
When it gets messed around with I'm the one, I'm the one
It wasn't me I promise This ya boy jones
(Ooh. Ooh. Oh oh.)
With a sexy young diva, her name is Lumidee (that's right)
(Ooh. Ooh. Oh oh.)
She tryin take my game flab and all that
(Ooh. Ooh. Oh oh.)
But she's tellin me she's up to my tricks
(When it gets messed around with I'm the one, I'm the one)
And I'll be happy to give all up
You know what baby?
(What?)[Verse 1] [Jim Jones]
Do you get it from you mami? (damn!)
Or we can take a trip to Miami
Tear the roof off till they flicks spot a lambi (what else)
Marcuila go C's with the auto marble piece (ballin!)
Don't tell ya moms about me (nope)
She ain't gon like that you involved with a g (I'll tell you what)
I'll tell you yet, meet me uptown top down
Show you the world, that's why we speedin around (Go!)[Verse 2] [Lumidee]
You gonna make me (somethin a rather leader)
It's kinda crazy (feels like I just meet ya)
Up on the dancefloor (like I'm catchin a seizure)
Damn, it should phase me (I'ma bout to re-up)[Chorus]
All the things you do, all your lil moves (uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)
Every chick in here wanna get a piece of you (yeah, yeah)
All the things you do, all your lil moves (uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)
Every chick in here wanna get a piece of you (yeah, yeah, come on)
Oh. Oh oh oh oh. Oh oh oh oh. Oh oh oh oh.
When I gets messed around with I'm the one, one (you ready? What else?)[Verse 3] [Lumidee]
It's so amazing
You wouldn't blame me (When he's got his g's up)
What I got in store (It's hard to believe)
He's gonna want more (He's gon need that ring)[Chorus]

All the things you do, all your lil moves (uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)
Every chick in here wanna get a piece of you
All the things you do, all your lil moves (uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)
Every chick in here wanna get a piece of you
(Oh. Oh oh oh oh. Oh oh oh oh. Oh oh oh oh.)
When I gets messed around with I?m the one, one (Jones!)[Verse 4] [Jim Jones]
His shoes shoes to my dog
New koofs got the partial greys (stuntin)
And movin through just like a horse race (see this)
She want a bottle so I brought the keg (it?s nothin)
I stared at her and took a double take (BALLIN!)
I told em miss me with that bullshit (that?s right)
They bullshit ya buck sixty for the bullrus (you see it)
We pull them grips a buck sixty so I brought this (its nothin)
No offense be, girl I need a boss (you ready?)[Lumidee]
Believe that I can ride
Keep you by my side
Bossy as I wanna be
Shit don?t even try
Believe that I can ride
Keep you by my side
Bossy as I wanna be
Shit don?t even try[Chorus]
All the things you do, all your lil moves (uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)
Every chick in here wanna get a piece of you
All the things you do, all your lil moves (uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)
Every chick in here wanna get a piece of you
When I gets messed around with I?m the one, one
(Oh. Oh oh oh oh. Oh oh oh oh. Oh oh oh oh.)
When I gets messed around with I?m the one, one[Jim Jones]
Aye we jus havin fun out here, you understand me?
You said you up on everything
It depends on how fast you wanna live
We live in the fast life 'cause we rockstars
You up for that?

Songwriters

LUMIDEE CEDENO, JIM JONES, JOHN M VANDERSALLPublished by

Lyrics Â© SPIRIT MUSIC GROUP Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>