

# Party Up (Up in Here) [Re-Recorded]

DMX

Y'all gon' make me lose my mind  
Up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me go all out  
Up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me act a fool  
Up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me lose my cool  
Up in here, up in here If I gotsta bring it to you cowards then it's gonna be quick, aight  
All your mens up in the jail before, suck my dick  
And all them other cats you run with, get done with, dumb quick  
How the fuck you gonna cross the dog with some bum shit, aight  
There go the gun click, nine one one shit  
All over some dumb shit, ain't that some shit  
Y'all niggas remind me of a strip club, 'cause everytime  
You come around, it's like (what) I just gotta get my dick sucked  
And I don't know who the fuck you think you talkin' to  
But I'm not him, aight Slim, so watch what you do  
Or you gon' find yourself, buried next to someone else  
And we all thought you loved yourself  
But that couldn't have been the issue, or maybe  
They just sayin that, now 'cause they miss you  
Shit a nigga tried to diss you  
That's why you layin' on your back, lookin at the roof of the church  
Preacher tellin' the truth and it hurts Y'all gon' make me lose my mind  
Up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me go all out  
Up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me act a fool  
Up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me lose my cool  
Up in here, up in here Off the chain I leave niggas soft in the brain  
'Cause niggas still want the fame, off the name  
First of all, you ain't rapped long enough  
To be fuckin' with me and you, you ain't strong enough  
So whatever it is you puffin' on that got you think that you Superman  
I got the Kryptonite, should I smack him with my dick and the mic?  
Y'all niggas is characters, not even good actors  
What's gon' be the outcome, hmm, let's add up all the factors  
You wack, you're twisted, your girl's a ho

You're broke, the kid ain't yours, and e'rybody know  
 Your old man say you stupid, you be like, so  
 I love my baby mother, I never let her go  
 I'm tired of weak ass niggas whinin' over puss  
 That don't belong to them, fuck is wrong with them?  
 They fuck it up for real niggas like my mans and them  
 Who get it on on the strength of the hands with them, man Y'all gon' make me lose my mind  
 Up in here, up in here  
 Y'all gon' make me go all out  
 Up in here, up in here  
 Y'all gon' make me act a fool  
 Up in here, up in here  
 Y'all gon' make me lose my cool  
 Up in here, up in here I bring down rains so heavy it curse the head  
 No more talkin', put him in the dirt instead  
 You keep walin' lest you tryin to end up red  
 'Cause if I end up fed, y'all end up dead  
 'Cause you're a soft type nigga  
 Fake up North type nigga  
 Puss like a soft white nigga  
 Dog is a dog, blood's thicker than water  
 We done been through the mud and we quicker to slaughter  
 The bigger the order, the more guns we brought out  
 We run up in there, e'rybody come out, don't nobody run out  
 Sun in to sun out, I'mma keep the gun out  
 Nigga runnin' his mouth, I'mma blow his lung out  
 Listen, yo' ass is about to be missin'  
 You know who gon' find you, who, some old man fishin'  
 Grandma wishin' your soul's at rest  
 But it's hard to digest with the size of the hole in your chest Y'all gon' make me lose my mind  
 Up in here, up in here  
 Y'all gon' make me go all out  
 Up in here, up in here  
 Y'all gon' make me act a fool  
 Up in here, up in here  
 Y'all gon' make me lose my cool  
 Up in here, up in here One, two, meet me outside  
 Meet me outside, meet me outside  
 All my Ruff Ryders gon' meet me outside  
 Meet me outside, meet me outside  
 All my big ballers gon' meet me outside  
 Meet me outside, meet me outside  
 All my fly ladies gon' meet me outside  
 Meet me outside, meet me outside  
 All my street street peoples meet me outside

Meet me outside, outside motherfuckerX has got y'all bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

Dark Man X got ya bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

Swizz Beatz got y'all bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

Ruff Ryders got y'all bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

Dark Man keep you bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

Dark Man keep you bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

All my streets they bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, we're bouncin' again

Swizz Swizz Beatz we bouncin' again

Bouncin' again and we bouncin' again

Double R keep it comin', ain't nothin' y'all

Ain't nothin' y'all can do, now

Songwriters

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