

# Light It Up (feat. 2 Chainz)

## Big Sean

[Intro: Big Sean]

Uh-huh

I got everything to lose

Whoa, whoa

We did it, Finally Famous, nigga[Hook: Big Sean]

It's time to light this shit up, light this shit up

It's time to light this shit up, light this shit up (lights)

It's time to light they ass up, light they ass up

They gon' know that it's us, they gon' know that it's us

They gon' know that it's us, light that shit up

[Verse 1: Big Sean]

Story of my life, the come up (grind)

My night doesn't end 'til the sun up (grind)

Finger fucking the money

I do whatever to keep it coming (oh)

When I walk in the building they all give me stares

But I dare anybody to run up

And I ain't satisfied until I'm chubby, lil' bitch

And I got hundreds on my paper 'cause I studied, lil' bitch

Come and be my understudy, lil' bitch, I'm your boss, not your buddy

Matter of fact, don't talk in or around me

Matter of fact, if you standing next to us then you lucky

Matter of fact, wash your hands before you touch me, you disgusting lil' bitch

Always reppin', but I'm hardly home

Sean Don, Perrion, Don Corleone

Hit the vroom vroom every single time the 'Rari on

Riding around in Malibu tryin' to see a Barbie home

Came up from that one bedroom-room, now we on

Hoes bustin' dance moves harder than Omarion

Fur is so fresh, oh my God, it's still shedding

Radio flow, ho, I'm trying to break records

Getting every single thing on my checklist

I should be at the top of your threat list

When I come through have the bottles and confetti

Bitch, we ready[Hook: Big Sean]

It's time to light this shit up, light this shit up

It's time to light this shit up, light this shit up (lights)

It's time to light they ass up, light they ass up

They gon' know that it's us, they gon' know that it's us

They gon' know that it's us, light that shit up[Verse 2: 2 Chainz]

Before I hit more than finessing

Might walk on the beach in Giuseppe's

I think that my life is a blessin'

The girl that I'm with ego bigger than Precious

Before adolescence my development was arrested

Toss and turn in the bed restless

I'm glad that we made it back

Workin' the back on Mercedes hatch

Straps with the gatorback

Faded black, take the pussy clip, don't maniac

Take the pussy, never gave it back

Slap 'em with four types rings like an 80s cat

Looking for a great Dane, nightmares, Dana Dane

Changin' lanes, smoking back to back, chain and chain

Fuck it till I get fatigue, major pain, woo

Swag like the NBA, I dunk and do a layup line (yeah)

Fuck a do not disturb, I need a bitch in here laced way up sign

Pay up time, I'm piped up in these streets

And if I put my jewelry on the light bill increase

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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