

# Hip Hop Mash Up

## L.E.J

Come on everybody get on up  
Cause you know we gots to get it crunk  
L.E.J is in the spot tonight  
As I'mma make it feel alright (Make it feel alright)  
Come on baby just party with me  
Let loose and set your body free  
Leave your situations at the door  
So when you step inside jump on the floor(shut up to shup up shut up)  
Music's the odyssey  
It's here for you, for me  
Just listen find the magic key  
Mmh  
It's only gonna be about a matter of time  
Before you get loose and start to loose your mind  
Cop you a drink, go head and rock your ice  
Cause we celebrating No More Drama in our life  
Let's get it started, ha! let's get it started in here  
Let's get it started, ha! let's get it started in here  
WohohoooHi, my name is, what?  
My name is, who?  
My name is, chka-chka L.E.J  
Hi, my name is, huh?  
My name is, what?  
My name is, chka-chka bum bumIt's the hard knock life for us  
It's the hard knock life for us!  
Instead of treated, we get tricked  
Instead of kisses, we get kicked  
It's the hard knock life! I'm beginnin' to feel like a Rap God, Rap God  
All my people from the front to the back nod, back nod  
Now who thinks their arms are long enough to slap box, slap box  
They said I rap like a robot, so call me rap-bot, rap-bot  
You write normal? Fuck being normal  
And I just bought a new raygun from the future  
Just to come and shoot ya, like when Fabolous made Ray J mad  
Cause Fab said he looked like a fag at Mayweather's pad  
Singing to a man while they played piano  
Man, oh man, that was a 24/7 special on the cable channel  
So Ray J went straight to the radio station  
The very next day, "Hey Fab, I'ma kill you!"

Lyrics coming at you at supersonic speed (J.J. Fad)Uh, summa-lumma, dooma-lumma, you assuming I'm a  
human

What I gotta do to get it through to you? I'm superhumanInnovative and I'm made of rubber  
So that anything you say is ricocheting off of me and it'll glue to you andI'm devastating, more than ever  
demonstrating

How to give a mothafuckin' audience a feeling like it's levitating

Never fading, and I know the haters are forever waiting

For the day that they can say I fell off, they'll be celebrating

I'm beginnin' to feel like a Rap God, Rap God

All my people from the front to the back nod, back nod

Now who thinks their arms are long enough to slap box, slap box

They said I rap like a robot, so call me rap-bot, rap-bot

My tears gone cold, I'm wondering why I got out of bed at all

The morning rain clouds up my window and I can't see at all

And even if I could it'll all be gray, but your pictures on my wall

It reminds me, that it's not so bad, it's not so bad (not so bad)

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

Lyrics provided by

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