Throw It Up

Lil' Jon & The Eastsideboyz

Lets goooooo...Yeaaaaaaaahhhhh
Lil Jon and the mother fuckin Eastside Boyz...oook
Pastor Troy...Yeah we represent for everybody.
All the real niggas in America (where u at) or wherever the fuck u from.
we represent for all.
We represent for :
TA (throw it up)
Naptown (throw it up)
Tennessee (throw it up)
St. Louis (throw it up)
J-ville (throw it up)
Mississippi (throw it up)
Alabama (throw it up)
VA (throw it up)
Detroit (throw it up)
DC (throw it up)
Dallas Texas (throw it up)
The Carolinas (throw it up)
Houston Niggas (throw it up)
Louisiana (throw it up)
The Bay Niggas (throw it up)
LETS GO
(Chorus)
[4x] Throw it up Mother fucker throw it up
[4x] If you scared to throw it up get the fuck out the club
[Lil Jon (Eastside Boyz)][2x] Back up bitch get the fuck out my way
(Aye move the fuck back bitch, Move the fuck back)
[2x] What you looking at nigga, what you looking at nigga
(Not me or my click, we too trill my nigga)
[2x] We to deep off in this bitch, we too deep off in this bitch
(Its more of us than it is in the club stupid bitch)
Yall niggas over there (yall niggas aint shit)
Yall hoes over there (yall hoes aint shit)
[4x] We run this (what)
(Chorus)
[Pastor Troy]The last nigga is the pastor
Ready to blast ya
You know, I don't play no mother fucking games
DSGB you know the name

Wood grain in the mother fucking Dooley Truck
Got the black and red seats with the Georgia tuft

And I got my helmet hangin out the winda
Ready to bust the head, of a fucking pretender
Nigga as soon as I enter
You know im making noise
Pastor Troy and the Eastside Boyz
AK bustin I ride the whole clip
I cock that hoe and let it mother fuckin rip
To sank shit is what I live for
Fuck him, Fuck her
Im representing
Put some more Yak in my mug
So I can throw it up
(Chorus)
[Lil Jon talking]Ok ok, hold the fuck up, hold the fuck up
I'm looking round this bitch
I see a lot of niggas aint throwin up shit (What)
Ya'll niggas must be scared to represent yo shit (You scare)
You must be scared nigga (Scared)
Fuck that shit
All my real niggas that proud of they hood
All my real ladies that proud of they hood
And they aint never been scared
Say this shit
[4x]Bitch I aint scared
Bitch I aint scared
Bitch I aint scared
I aint scared mother fucker
[Pastor Troy]Im gon represent where Im from
In the back of the club my tommy gun
Though when I chill
Fuckin burn one
Leave up out the club it's me little Jon
Ballin in the Benzes
Switchin up lanes
Talkin much shit cause we deep in the game cocaine
All white fuckin S fucking six
Young ass niggas I guess we filthy rich
My whole click ready to bust some heads
Imma throw it up bitch and I aint scared
Pastor Troy mother fucker
You know the routine
Represent for the home team

Throw it up
(Chorus)

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