Throw Em Up

Tactical Thinking

Romeoo...
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me,
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me.
Left to the right, right to the left,
Left to the right, right to the left.
Romeoo...
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me,
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me.
Left to the right, right to the left,
Left to the right, right to the left.
Switch!
Head bobs, head bobs,
Shoulders moves, shoulders moves.
Left to the right, right to the left,
Left to the right, right to the left.
Jump for me, jump for me,
Throw em up, jump for me,
Throw em up, jump for me,
Jump for me, throw em up.
(Romeo)
Yo, My name is romeo and I'ma bout to hit you wit a platinum flow,
And if ya didn't know,
now you know I represent the N.O.
C.P three G's to my daddy yo.
I'm just a kid but I gotta Benz,
Money green wit the chrome out 20 inch rims.
I got thangs thats hot 'cause I play I amd I rock,
Cause I ain't old enough to drive.
My room like tours whats in,
My walls are platinum plus and,
Never seen no lent that's cause,
My maid come clean it up and,
Woot Woot, ya I got that.
You can't ball, nah I doubt that.
Just droped the album I ain't finish,
I'm sicker than none of ya'll top that.
[Chorus - Lil' Romeo]Romeoo...
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me,
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me.

Left to the right, right to the left,

Left to the right, right to the left.
Romeoo...
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me,
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me.
Left to the right, right to the left,
Left to the right, right to the left.
Whatcha need?
Head bobs, head bobs,
Shoulders moves, shoulders moves.
Left to the right, right to the left,
Left to the right, right to the left.
Jump for me, jump for me,
Throw em up, jump for me,
Throw em up, jump for me,
Jump for me, throw em up.
(Romeo)
The girlies, yeah they love me,
They shove and push to touch me.
I love em' back but I'm too young to be soo lovey dubby.
I'm still my momma baby,
Haters, ya'll cant hate me.
She say iam just like my father,
Never stop thinking, calls me a work-a-hollic.
If I'm not in my booth or if i'm not writing rhymes,
If I ain't shooting hoops...then I'm losing my mind.
See I gotta make A's or B's or my parents won't let me leave,
They'll get real disapointed in me, try to take my car keys,
And my friends outside screaming...!
[Chorus](Romeo)
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me,
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me.....
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me,
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me.....
Head bobs, head bobs, shoulders moves, shoulders moves.....
Head bobs, head bobs, shoulders moves, shoulders moves.
[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/