Get On Up

Trick Daddy

I'm sittin' in tha cut, smokin' on wha?
Hataz betta watch out for tha butt
I bring it to ya, wha? Bring it from ya head to ya wha?
Yea, I'm real wit it, nigga wha? You wanna playa hate nigga, wha?
Yea, I'm Slip-n-Slide nigga wha? You betta give a fuck
Feel yo body penetratin' though ya gut
You betta come quick 'fo some niggaz come hatin', ya heard
Before I get to burnin' ya, Slip-n-Slide turnin' ya
Queen can't be touched like hot potatoes
Every nigga I know keep a glock for hataz
Let me know wha he doin' wit tha rocks
Nigga, let me know I'll run up in tha spot
Get me 2 steaks, a drank and lock down
Ain't no visualizin', like me now
Queen like drank, gotta stand my ground
Back up off me wit tha hands I clown
Slip-n-Slide on tha dump, if you wanna know wassup
If you know like I know bet not fuck
We got tha weed in tha tote
Nigga wanna deed, here I don't
Nigga bring tha B's for tha pump
Tribe comin' clean like a bitch
We gon' hit yo town for a lick
Nigga, we don't run we attack 'em
Then you can't splack 'em
Nigga outta line so we had to subtract 'em
We keep it real, while ya'll counterfeit
Throw a glass when I can't, then a sign ya get
We gon' do ya like a pound we get
So you betta stay from round my shit
Slip-n-Slide put me on tha list
Miami, get on up, Atlanta, get on up, Alabama, get on up
Mississippi, get on up, Houston, get on up Carolina, get on up
New Orleans, get on up, Chicago, get on up
If you ain't Slippin-n-Slide, how you ride?
You get yo head cracked open, when SS start collide
Whoa now, ay hold up boy, ain't no thang
To get off tha chain and steal ya Jordans
Ya get a stain on ya brain from tha Southeast

Once ya getta dick and some nuts in ya mouth
Eats nigga, ain't no click like this one
That'll make a jealous nigga wanna get a big gun
But it's too late 'cause we gon'
My dawgs got tha AK, I got tha chrome
We finna chill at tha top like wha?
This game is a fat pussy finna get fucked, it's like tha nigga
Slip-n-Slide til I die ass nigga
Pull a nigga hoe in tha fly ass Jetta
And fuck on anotha
Stay smoked out, Money Mark stay loched out
Bicardi wit tha chokes out, hollerin' folks out
When I go by hittin' this, Slip-n-Slide ain't no forgettin' this
Eatin' on bitches 'cause I'm different
Pack Villangers, fuck hoes that's willin' ta
Give up tha guts and let 'em smoke til they feel tha nut
Skeelo, bad bitches in Speedo's
And there will be no, where we go
See yo, doin' what tha fuck we wanna do
Bust slugs and join ya crew, so wha you gon do?
San Fran, get on up, Oakland, get on up, Detroit, get on up
Dallas, get on up, St. Louis, get on up, Baltimore, get on up
L.A., get on up, New York, get on up
I'm into introducin' myself as tha greatest
No if, and buts or maybe's, unless you's a hata
So real niggaz gon die by days
While you hoe niggaz cry, why you fussin' niggaz lie?
Die by days, don't wanna hea about tha click you abound
You know a nigga wit a Benz like mines?
Same color, same yea like mines
Same model, same red like mines
Every hoe I'm fuckin', you don fucked, bruh
And every bet I call, you matched ya 'lil sucka
You got beef wit 'ol boy model
Well, shave ya head and get gold teeth like 'ol boy
Peepin my D's galore, lovin' these skeeza hoes
How do you suppose? New clothes to change ya hoe
You, fuck nigga, just got to go, sucka
Louisville, get on up, Robin Hood, get on up
Liberty City, get on up, Carol City, get on up
Opalocka, get on up, 'Lil Haiti, get on up
Overtown, get on up, Richmond Heights, get on up
Purrine, get on up, ohh, get on up
Seminola, get on up, Scott Projects, get on up
Wentwood, get on up, Pork and beans, get on up

22 Ave, get on up, 32 Ave, get on up
Won't cha get on up? Get on up, get on up
Won't cha get on up? Get on up, get on up
Get on up, won't cha get on up? Get on up
Get on up, get on up, won't cha get on up?
Get on up, get on up, get on up, won't cha get on up?

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