

Stand Up

Ludacris

Stand up
(Aah)
Stand up
(Yeah)
Stand up
(Aah)
Stand up
(Aah)When I move you move
(Just like that?)
When I move you move
(Just like that?)
When I move you move
(Just like that?)
Hell, yeah! Hey D.J. bring that back(When I move you move)
Just like that?
(When I move you move)
Just like that?
(When I move you move)
Just like that?
(Hell, yeah! Hey D.J. bring that back)How you ain't gon' fuck? Bitch, I'm me
I'm the goddam reason you in VIP
CEO, you don't have to see ID
I'm young wild and strapped like T. Ali
We ain't got nothin' to worry 'bout
Whupp ass, let security carry 'em out
Watch out for the medallion, my diamonds are reckless
Feels like a midget is hangin' from my necklaceI pulled up wit a million trucks
Lookin' smellin', feelin' like a million bucks
Pass the bottles, the heat is on
We in the huddle off smoking that cheech and chong
"What's wrong?" The club and the moon is full
And I'm lookin' for a thick, young lady to pull
One sure shot way to get 'em out of them pants
Take notes to da brand new dance like thisWhen I move you move
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 (Hell, yeah! Hey D.J. bring that back)Go on, wit' ya big ass, let me see somethin'
 Tell ya little friend, he can quit mean muggin'
 I'm Lint, and I don't care what no one thinks
 But where the fuck is the waitress at wit' my drinks?
 My people outside and they can't get in
 We gon' rush the backdoor and break 'em in
 The owner already pissed 'cuz we sorta late
 But our time and our clothes gotta coordinateMost girls lookin' right, some lookin' a mess
 That's why they spillin' drinks all over your dress
 Wit Louis Vatteaun bras all over ya breasts
 Got me wantin' to put hickies all over ya chest
 Come on, we gon' party tonight
 God use mouth-to-mouth, bring the party to life
 Don't be scurred, show another part of ya life
 The more drinks in ya system, the harder to fightWhen I move you move
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 (Hell, yeah! Hey D.J. bring that back)Stand up
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 Stand up
 Stand upDamn right, the fire marshall wanna shut us down
 Get us out, so someone can 'gun' us down
 We was two songs away from gettin' some cunt up
 Now, we one song away from tearin' the club up
 Move over, Luda got somethin' to say
 Do it now, 'cuz tomorrow ain't promised today
 Work wit me, let's become one with the beat
 And don't worry 'bout me stepping all over ya feetWhen I move you move
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