

# Mash It Up (feat. Three 6 Mafia)

Karl Wolf

Karl Wolf Juicy J Three 6 Mafia

It's going down

UGP

Let's go [x4]Oooooooh

Heyyyyyy

Oooooooh

Heyyyyyy

Oooooooh

Heyyyyyy

Oooooooh

My ear is goin rocky

And my wrist's all froze

Champaign's in my glass

I'm surrounded by hoes

You know You know

You know that I fuck shit up

You know you know

You know that I fuck shit up [x2]Yo Hey Hey HeyI don't care who you are

What you do

Or who you with

Tonight we party

And I'm on my base shiiiiit

These girls are flashy flashy

Spinnin spinnin outta control

I ain't gonna stop this party cause I'm

Fuckin' rock n roll

Last call for alcohol

I'm a shut this motherfucka down

Don't stop till the sun come up

Cause I'm gonna turn this party

UppMy ear is goin rocky

And my wrist's all froze

Champaign's in my glass

I'm surrounded by hoes

You know You know

You know that I fuck shit up

You know you know

You know that I fuck shit up [x2]These chicks are stupid crazy

Got me on the bar getting wasted

I feel like the incredible hulk  
Cause I'm about to break shit  
From the dance-floor  
To the window  
To the motherfucking wall  
Hey hey I run this shit  
Now stop  
Excuse me all Last call for alcohol  
I'm a shut this motherfucka down  
Don't stop till the sun come up  
Cause I'm gonna turn this party  
Up My ear is goin rocky  
And my wrist's all froze  
Champaign's in my glass  
I'm surrounded by hoes  
You know You know  
You know that I fuck shit up  
You know you know  
You know that I fuck shit up [x2] Five chicks  
Twenty bottles  
And I'm back out loud  
I'm on some raw-star shit  
I'm jumping in the crowd (I knew it)  
It's stoners night (You know it)  
It's sternas night (you know it)  
Twenty rocks I'm in vegas  
With some Nigga why  
Take a nigga freak  
To the playboy Suite  
Room Service  
Two dig me  
Always rose with the paparozz  
Take a seat  
Take off the clothes  
Do my groupies from the shows  
I don't buy bars  
I own the floor  
I get higher than an airplane  
Juicy J is the new rick James My ear is goin rocky  
And my wrist's all froze  
Champaign's in my glass  
I'm surrounded by hoes  
You know You know  
You know that I fuck shit up  
You know you know

You know that I fuck shit up [x2]  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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