Get Up in It

Sole'

Yeah yeah
Sole'
Bitch Brigade comin'
Throw 'em up, throw 'em up nowWanna iy yi yi, tonight
See me make a nigga, mine, mine, mine tonight
See ya check ya nigga, why, why, why tonight
Make a nigga dump a hoe for this
Roll with this
Get up in itWanna iy yi yi, tonight
See me make a nigga, mine, mine, mine tonight
See ya check ya nigga, why, why, why tonight
Make a nigga dump a hoe for this
Roll with this
Get up in itThe shower when the phone rings lookin' for me, now that figures
Then the door bell, who could it be? It's my niggas
Wanna get up in my closet and floss it
Make a move never used but I'm grabbin' and tossin'Comin' too, still new, but I'm lookin' fo' shoes to rock wit' it
Get the tightest jeans, Gucci the theme, lock wit' it
Little panties but I'm ditchin' the bra, no back in it
Got the tightest strings know what I mean, no slack in itYell for KC, see if she ready, let's ride
Hear my other girls pull in the drive outside
Last brace, see the angel will last all night
Check the locks, blow this nigga a kiss from last nightGet my keys and I'm droppin' the top S K
Blowin' in the wind, wavin' or not Parlay
With the range and the six in the rear, it's all woman, we stunnin'
Niggas runnin', my Bitch Brigade comin'Wanna iy yi yi, tonight
See me make a nigga, mine, mine, mine tonight
See ya check ya nigga, why, why, why tonight
Make a nigga dump a hoe for this
Roll with this
Get up in itWanna iy yi yi, tonight
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See ya check ya nigga, why, why, why tonight
Make a nigga dump a hoe for this
Roll with this
Get up in itRoll with nothin' but the finest of bitches in my crew
Havin' niggas throw the finest of riches at my crew
Hit the club, ain't no standin' in line stroll through

Have to shut it down so the Brigade can roll throughSayin' nothin' and these niggas is sweatin' come wit' it
Know they want the ass, watchin' 'em bettin' on who get it
It's a no go, if you no dough, forget it
Don't like, you can roll the fuck out or roll wit' it'Bout 5 of the finest you seen in yo life
Make you question why the ho that you wit' is yo' wife
At the bar, niggas spillin' they drinks on they slacks
Comin' through, we just stoppin' they women in they tracksEntourage, lookin' like we a page in Playboy
Hear me flow sick, knowin' that I'mma stay, boy
It's Sole', what I'm sayin' for us, ya pay, boy
Pocahontas and my Indian bitches, don't play, boyWanna iy yi yi, tonight
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See ya check ya nigga, why, why, why tonight
Make a nigga dump a hoe for this
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Roll with this
Get up in itPack it up, now we leavin' the club, let's ride
Screamin' niggas follow closely behind outside
Time to go, leave 'em wonderin' why dreams die
Thought you come wit' me, heard it from who? Damn lieGot to take it home, workin' tomorrow, laced track
Puttin' it down, me and Santa forever, blazed that
Hit the door, and my nigga is waitin', I'm wit' that
Put it on him like a champ and ya never forget thatWanna iy yi yi, tonight
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Make a nigga dump a hoe for this
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