

# Big Tuck, Wuz Up Wuz Up

(\*talking\*)

Uh ha-ha, Play-N-Skillz

Big Tuck, Chamillionaire hey let's go

(Hook - 2x)

Haters we ain't scared of them, in the club we punish them  
Promise we don't play with them, grab that thang and aim at them  
Real throw your knuckles up, represent throw your cities up  
Niggaz hating rough 'em up, represent throw it up

(Chamillionaire)

Chamillionaire till you see it, hey (don't forget the K)  
Niggaz getting in the way, hey don't forget the K  
I don't need to bring the K, I'm ready to knuckle up  
Drop a beat down on him, like I'm Skillz and the Play  
(got skills I don't play), I'ma hit him with the knuckle game  
And then Rasaq, gonna hit him with another swang  
The whole click, gonna hit him with another (bang)  
Feeling dizzy, he can't remember his mother's name  
(let me wake you up), let me refresh your memory  
I can be your worst friend, or your bestest enemy  
Please tell him what he's guilty of ref, (a penalty)  
Get hit so hard, you would think it's ten of me  
(but what's the deal), my nigga hol' up  
We fin to po' up, another cold cup  
Is you ready to sell, (my nigga sho' nuff)  
Cause D-Town to H-Town, got it (sowed up)  
Go on throw up your hood, and I'ma know you real  
Nigga show him your slug, (nigga show him your grill)  
Them niggaz ain't looking for trouble, over here  
And I'm not Big Tuck, but so I'm so (for real)  
If you blowing kill, but you know you trill  
And you see the laws pull up, but you blowing still  
(And they see your pinky ring), when you hold your wheel  
Roll the window up on em, and go g'yeah-g'yeah

(Hook - 2x)

(Big Tuck)

This what we gotta do, dismantle you and your whole crew promise you  
Stirring up beef like stew bitch nigga you, fuck what you going through  
You'd think you in a zoo, how these bats and gorillas rush you  
Stinking like jelly fish do, why whip one whip two  
And I'ma hocus and beat you like Peru, we don't need clues where is my tools  
Abric Diesel pants, matching my shoes  
You niggaz know, that we're not here to lose  
I'm finna send my hollow tips, trying to bruise  
Whoa ride to the island of youth, fuck it choke him till he blue  
Subtract two Cardier for your crew, doctors have work to do  
Fuck it throw your cups up, you got money throw your bucks up  
We done opened doors, we get them hoes up  
Bout them bitches, throw your skirts up  
Niggaz shine like a laser show, still counting money from two days ago  
Bar tender get very violent mo', what kinda tracks everybody know

(Hook - 2x)

(Chamillionaire)

I don't mean, to interrupt  
I'ma pass it to the Tuck, we gon po' another cup  
We gon get a lot of hoes, we gon load 'em in the truck  
Take 'em to the hotel, like what's up-what's up  
Trying to deal with it, you gon have no luck  
My patience get low, when my grands go up

No money up front, you gon have no us  
We gon burn off the lot, like man hol' up  
Cause I'm not a lame, I got the game  
I start the swangs, hop out the lane  
If you cock the thang, you better pop the thang  
Or I'll knock your brain, up out your frame  
Ain't real, them boys ain't true  
Stick a fork in him, cause that boy there through  
Don't worry bout that boy, if that boy ain't you  
He a thing of the past, what that boy name

(Big Tuck)

Fuck it, po' it up then  
Said what's up, let me see what click you in  
You a bad bitch, let me see some skin  
Pass then, pass then  
Keep it popping, till the sun begin  
Then find us a hotel, to check up in  
Jacuzzi suite, room 20-10  
Come on in, I see you brought your friend

(Chamillionaire)

Them boys, don't do it big as us  
Them boys, ain't even real as us  
But them boys over there, grilling us  
So all my real niggaz, let's knuckle up  
None of them niggaz, as true as us  
Ain't nothing, they can do do us  
What y'all niggaz wanna do, what's up  
They ain't ready, for Chamillionaire and Tuck

What it is (what's up, what's up)  
What it is (what's up, what's up)  
What it is (what's up, what's up)  
Who you with (Koopas, Big Tuck)  
You already know it (what's up, what's up)  
What it is (what's up, what's up)  
What it is (what's up, what's up)  
Who you with (Koopas, Big Tuck)  
You already know it, g'yeah-g'yeah

(\*talking\*)

G'yeah G'yeah, Chamillionaire and Big Tuck  
Y'all boys gon have to get your heart right mayn  
Ready to knuckle up and tussle nigga  
You already know it, Color Changin' Click