

Blu Cantrell, Round Up (Blu Cantrel & Lady May)

AD LIBS

yee haw!....thats that country sh*t!...

Yeh....May, Blu... Uh.. Crazy cat...

Yeh uh, Ron lawrence, K mill, Yeh, Oh

(Lady may)

Round up, round up

Yeah ya, know what we came to do?

Dance floor bootylicious

Party with May and Blu

Hot tomales, we bum rush the parties in denali's

On ducaties in drop top ferrari's..

Fingernails, toe nails, hair and make up

Studded up my ear with a pair from Jacobs

New face, dudes chase mommy looking too laced

Honey's iced grillin' like they killin' with the screwed face

Me and my troops stay loose off that Grey Goose

Or the bottles of Belvi with cranberry and grapefruit

West the sex kitten, start chillin' with stars

And n*ggas at bars puffin cigars and sippin'...

(blu)

Its tweleve in the afternoon

Runnin' kinda late i couldn't wait for you

Gotta have my hair done and my nails done too

Just like ever other girl plans to do... yeh

If you wanna ride its okay

Keep in mind i dont have all day

Gotta hurry up before the night slips away

Don't cha, don't cha, don't cha know!

(Hook)

Round everybody up, hit the club and tear it down

If you're up against the wall then you're in the wrong place

Hatin' playas, not allowed

Everybody up in the club

Don't hesitate come follow me now

Let me hear you all say, wooo, wooo, wooo, woooo

Round up, round up, let me hear you all say!

Wooo, wooo, wooo, woooo

Don't cha, don't cha, don't cha know

(Lady may)

You see my click

We be in the party like it's our sh*t

Cant nobody tell us that we not it

V.I.P tables mixed with sables, rings in navels

You know we got that long cash

Smellin' like money when I walk past

You know I'm in a hurry n*gga talk fast

Pimps and playas, playas and pimps

Diamonds in links buying me drinks

What do you think?

You know my steezy 'pimpin aint easy'

You know how many cats wanna get with May

Weezy?

The most glamorous, I'm not your average

So if I holla, holla back youngin' like fabulous

(Blu)

We're gonna make barn in car

So we can live on this journey afar

Call my hommies just to see where they are

They know we're rollin' out, don't cha know

SO...

(Hook)

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Don't hesitate come follow me now
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Round up, round up, let me hear you all say!
Wooo, wooo, wooo, woooo
Don't cha, don't cha, don't cha know

(Lady may)

Hey yoooooooouuu, what you standin' on the wall for?
Know you wanna get on the floor stop actin' hardcore!
Stand up, get them hands up!
I get crunk up in the club like Uh-huh, uh-huh, yea
That's why the boys the boys they love May
I meet em', greet em', tease em'...May weez 'em
I got 'em beggin' for that oouchie wally wally
Ooo she's a hottie hottie
Don't cha, don't cha, don't cha know!
With that 5'6" frame that's off the chain
Pimpin' the fast lane came to switch up the game
From the dirty south to N.Y., we be doin' our thang, baby
Goodbye for now, 'till I see you again

(Hook)

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Let me hear you all say, wooo, wooo, wooo, woooo
Round up, round up, let me hear you all say!
Wooo, wooo, wooo, woooo
Don't cha, don't cha, don't cha know x2