

# Lil Romeo, Throw Em Up

Romeoo.. bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me  
Left to the right, right to the left, left to the right, right to the left  
Romeoo.. bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me  
Left to the right, right to the left, left to the right, right to the left  
Switch

Head bobs, head bobs, shoulders moving, shoulders moving  
Left to the right, right to the left, left to the right, right to the left  
Jump for me, jump for me, throw em up, jump for me, throw em up, jump for me, jump for me, throw

(Romeo)

Yo, My name is romeo and ima bout to hit ya wit a platinum flow  
And if ya didn't know now ya know  
I represent the N.O.C.P three G's to my daddy yo  
I'm just a kid but i gotta Benz  
Money green wit the chrome out 20in. rims  
I got thangs thats hot so don't play me wit the ride cause i ain't old  
enough to drive.  
My room like tours whats in my walls are platinum plus and  
Never seen no lent that's cause my maid come clean it up and

Woot Woot, ya i got that  
You can't ball, nah i doubt that  
Just dropped an album i ain't finish, iam sicker than nuttin ya'll top that.

(Chorus)

Romeoo..bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me  
Left to the right, right to the left, left to the right, right to the left  
Romeoo..bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me  
Left to the right, right to the left, left to the right, right to the left

(Whatcha need?)

Head bobs, head bobs, shoulders moving, shoulders moving  
Left to the right, right to the left, left to the right, right to the left

(Romeoo...)

Jump for me, jump for me, throw em up, jump for me, throw em up, jump for me, jump for me, throw

(Romeo)

The girlies, yeah they love me, they shove and push to touch me  
I love em back but i'm too young to be soo lovey dubby.  
I'm still my momma baby  
Haters, ya'll cant hate me  
She say iam just like my father  
Never stop thinking, calls me a work-a-hollic  
If i'm not in my booth or if i'm not writing rhymes  
If i ain't shooting hoops..then i'm losing my mind.  
See i gotta make A's or B's or my parents won't let me leave  
They'll get real disapointed in me, try to take my car keys  
And my friends outside screaming....

(Chorus)

(Romeo)

Bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me.....  
Bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me, bounce wit me.....  
Head bobs, head bobs, shoulders moving, shoulders moving.....  
Head bobs, head bobs, shoulders moving, shoulders moving.....

(Chorus)