

Chocclair F/ Jully Black, Light It Up

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Miscellaneous

Light It Up

And later on maybe you can work your drawers
I know sometimes I might get a little raw, but
Your candy eyes is I, candy an I, a
Can't even lie, I, let's see your thigh
I've been sizing you girl for quite some time
Don't got a lot of money so riches I can't buy
But ah, get with this vibe we can soar real high (high)
In the Century Sam, give a damn if they don't understand
Bald, heavy head high is the scribe
Look like we walk like we on high rise
At least in the minds, so we walk as such, yeah

[Chorus]

[Chocclair]

Funk you up, we get down
You funkng with the Suave Dawg chap, with ill dawg sounds
Funk you up, we get down
And when you mind right, you'll see
It's just family, clubs you don't need
So chill from the scene
About every hour puff the Al Green
Hop in the car, drive the 3-D
Blow down the windows, raise the P-B's
Parents, they roll up, don't understand we
I neck-snappin, hard, they can't catch the beat
It's just a Suave Dawg steeze
Not even thinking twice
Just feeling nice, riiight

[Chorus]

[Outro: Chocclair]

If you chilling in the mind - light it up
If you all up in the back - light it up
Pockets on stand - light it up
Your pockets just flat - light it up
If you came to get down - light it up
If you make a loud sound - light it up
T dot get down - light it up