

Choclair, Light It Up

(Chocs) Like...

(Jully) Turn it on, light it up, we gon set this.. on fire

(Chocs) Yeea, yeea, ha ha

(Chocs) We in the plane, floatin through the cloud, right

(Jully) Turn it on, light it up

(Chocs) From the inside turn down the lights right

(Jully) ..on fire

(Jully) Hit the trees, or hook the breeze, get your second plate for free

(Choclair)

Sit back, relax, inhale the 'dro watch clouds take shape

Then exhale slow.. you know!

Now you in the right mode, to float and fly

Hop in the ride, '81 Mustang, the T ditto side

The ride don't matter, flatter who?

It's all about we and the crew

And at 2 o' clock the girls'll pass through

That Suave Dawg game, and it's more than a few

The G-shorts and the tank tops'll do

With they hands on they boo - you know how we do

You know how these Canadians do

West Indian's, Asian, Latino's do

Holla at the birdy that be smilin at you

Even though your with the misses, she thinks your delicious

It's something that this blue sky does

Green grass, enough Bud, it's summer-time love

(Chorus 2x: Jully Black)

Turn it on, turn it on, light it up

We gon set this.. on fire

Hit the trees, or hook the breeze

Get your second plate for free

(Choclair)

Excuse me miss, don't mean to be rude but...

Damn, you looking good like food

Pumpin it so high feel like a candle

Your a coming to ride, this is what we gon do

Skip off your drawer, swim by Jamal's

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)

(Choclair)

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: Choclair)

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