

Dj Marc, How We Make It Up

Intro/Chorus 50 cent(Lloyd Banks):

put'em up(x8)

Shawty when you party with me you goin way past quarter to three(I said hands up)

I'm good in the V.I.P I got my hammer right here with me(I said hands up)You know when you party

Everything that includes the fame man shit aint as sweet as it looks(I said hands up You know I put

(Hook - 50 Cent)

This is how we do

We make a move and act a fool while we up in the club

This is how we do

Nobody do it like we do it so show us some love

This is how we do

We make a move and act a fool while we up in the club

This is how we do

Nobody do it like we do it so show us some love

(Verse I - Game)

Fresh like, unhh; Impala, unnh

Crome hyrdolics, 808 drums

You don't want, none

Nigga betta, run

When beef is on, I'll pop that, drum

Come get, some

Pistol grip, pump

If a nigga step on my white Air, Ones

Since red, rum

Ready here I, come

Compton, unh

Dre found me in the, slums

Sellin that skunk, one hand on my gun

I was sellin rocks when Master P was sayin "Unnh"

Buck pass the blunt

These G-Unit girls just wanna have, fun

Coke and rum

Got weed on the ton

I'm bangin with my hand up her dress like, unh

I'll make her cum, purple haze in my lungs

Whole gang in the front in case a nigga wanna, stunt

(Verse II - 50 Cent)

I put Lamborghini doors on that Es-co-lade

Low pro's so low look like I'm riding on blades

In one year mang, a nigga's so paid

I have a straight bitch in the telly goin both ways (Ah!)

Touch me, tease me, kiss me, please me

I give it to ya just how you like it, girl

You know I'm rockin with the best tre pound on my hip

Teflon on my chest

Verse 1 Lloyd Banks:

It feels so good to live sucka free Im soakin it all up while your girls suckin me

In mean the world to her its nothin but a nut to me look miss get a drink and let a mutha fucka be

Ima rap star who also be ridin around in that car

2 in the front in the back got the plasma this aint a free ride you gotta have the gas mile

I wouldn't buy a chick a pump that got asthma and Im busy so I move a bit faster

You cant tell me yes if I dont ask ya huh ima bastard

damn near showin his hand over the plastic cuz they want to see ya man go in a casket

Rule number 1 keep your gun or get ya ass hit/Thats it

Lights off and your bodies stiff/By the same niggas you used to party with

Chorus 50 cent(Lloyd Banks):

Shawty when you party with me we goin way past quarter to three(I said hands up)

I'm good in the V.I.P I got my hammer right here with me(I said hands up)You know when you party

Everything that includes the fame man shit aint as sweet as it looks(I said hands up You know I put

(You go tough talkin at me you gonna leave out the club with a scar)We came to party
(We pop bottles like its all free before I leave ima buy out the bar)We came to party
(Hands Up lyrics found on <http://www.completealbumlyrics.com>)
(You can order what you want its on me Ima G take a look at a star)We came to party

Whoo!

Roxanne,(3x)

(Its Khals bitches! Owww!) You don't have to turn off your red light...

(Fat Joe:)

Static!

Let's make it rain on these niggaz (Remix!)

(Lil Wayne:)

Yeah, I'm in this bitch with the terror
Gotta handful of stacks, better grab an umbrella
I make it rain, I make it rain (Remix!)
I'm in this bitch with the terror (We back! Let's go!)
Gotta handful of stacks, better grab an umbrella
I make it rain, I make it rain I make it rain on them hoes
I make it rain, I make it rain (Remix! Remix! We back!)
I make it rain, I make it rain on them hoes

(R. Kelly:)

If you drilling these chicks they like Major Payne
When I make it rain, they be like "yo... do it again"
From the club to the coupe, inside my gates
Up in my bedroom screaming that you're the snake
They was perty perty, and I was flirty flirty
Make It Rain (Remix)
Lil' dro, lil' bub now they getting' dirty dirty
Don't ax me what my name is, stupid bitch I'm famous
You gon' make me aim this
Leave your ass brainless
I'm tryin' to stay R&B
But these streets is a part of me
So don't get it twisted
You see I order one bottle, then I fuck with one model
Then I order more bottles, now I got more models
I'm from that city where them niggaz don't play mayn
I take a chick to my room like caveman
So ask your girlfriend my name, I bet she go
"Skeet skeet skeet, Weatherman 'bout to make it rain!"
Baby I make it flood, now you gon' need a boat

(Birdman:)

Fresh to death on 'em
We throwin' money on 'em
Stay fly, 25s when we ride on 'em
Alligator suede, custom with the shades
Make it snow in the club, bitches know we paid
Stay shy rockin' Gucci in the Bentley (Super fly)
White rose for my broad on them 23s
Goin' to the club, nigga in a new fleet
All red doors up, doin' it like a real G

(Hook:)

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