Poetic Ammo, All About The Hook Up

Break 1 *Yogi B* 4x Uh uh, it's all 'bout the hook up Whut, whut now you know what's up

Reefa

Whose got the hook up honeys coming around and their booties be shook up You oughta look up and watch the situation cook up The party's just gettin' started and the underground is the foundation To never be disregarded seeing it's where we started flowin' with no book up It's the underground graduate Reef sayin' who's got the hook up Come on come on yo who's got the hook up Reefa Ammo yo we got the hook up

Yogi B

I see them chickas in your face sippin' margarita Hit me off, let me now peel her like a sticka Rub it down, I taste u buttercup Pucker up, I got you now on my hook up

Chorus *Ronin*

Baby on the real tip cos you know that's how I feel this
Let it flow don't you know
If you feel it may we boogie tonight (boogie on the round tip, boogie on the down lip)
Cos you know I'll be with you (boogie on the round tip, boogie on the down lip)
Down on the real tip (boogie on the round tip, boogie boogie tip)

(Ahmad)Figuetion

(My flows, get kudos at the shows)
(Bag *chicken sound* from Backroom to Modestos)
My modes is closed but I'm still getting connections
While you gettin' yours reset, I'm rubbing on your chicks mid section
(Speaking of the middle) I'm travelling in between peaks
(Getting something) treasure hunting (searchin' for hidden treats)
I got all the stuff she wants that's all the stuff that u lack
(Across the floor we connect) making eye contact
(In 30 seconds flat) we started to chit chat
(You say you got a man) so why you look at me like that?

Chorus

C.Loco(Moots!)

I got the spotlight (playa lifestyle we be outright)
(True to the form) deep down from the inside
(You're such a vivrant thang) fly girl you think you're so phat?
(Who dat? Drivin' fast cars cos we're all dat)
(Meet the fam like Pacino I'm the Don)
(Congregate at the club flossin' Dom Perignon)
I've been always friendly but you still call me stuck up
(D' Alliance, Chakrasonic) Mad Stacz we've got the hook up

Ronin

Keepin' it real, if you know how I feel May we boogie tonight, till the break of dawn

Chorus

Ronin

Baby if you get with this then I can fix All your lovin' baby, all night long Boogie on the round tip, boogie on the down lip It's all right ...

Point

So now we treacherous, collaborative emcees droppin' gems We mad hook ups, opposin' forces coughin' phlegms Playalistic club bangers, We honey dippin' butterscotch caramel shorty cakes sweet slangers

Ronin

Keep it real now like how Alliance on the get down I got the hook up, look up keepin' on the look out Got you on the run how you wanna front Tell me what you want and I'll give it to you

Landslyde

I'm on the round tip ridin' low it's all about the down lip Honeys flip lock lip hooked on the fake clip Kissin' on your dough now chickas are all alike Cheatin' on their love while lookin' for Mr Right

Break 2 *Ronin* 2x
Tonight, tonight, tonight (It's all about tonight)
Tonight, tonight, it's alright (Make it alright)
Tonight, tonight, it's alright (You know is tonight)
Tonight, it's alright (Down on the real tip)
Break 1 2x