

Trick Daddy, Get On Up - Money Mark

(JV)

I'm sittin in tha cut, smokin on wha?
Hataz betta watch out for tha butt
I bring it to ya, wha? Bring it from ya head to ya wha?
Yea, I'm real wit it, nigga wha? You wanna playa hate nigga, wha?
Yea I'm Slip-n-Slide nigga wha? You betta give a f**k
Feel yo body penetratin' though ya gut
You betta come quick 'fo some niggaz come hatin', ya heard!!!
Before I get to burnin' ya, Slip-n-Slide turnin' ya

(Queen)

Queen cant be touched like hot potatoes
Every nigga I know keep a glock for hataz
Let me know wha he doin' wit tha rocks
Nigga, let me know I'll run up in tha spot
Get me 2 steaks, a drank and lock down
Aint no visualizin', like me now
Queen like drank, gotta stand my ground
Back up off me wit tha hands I clown
Slip-n-Slide on tha dump, if you wanna know wassup
If you know like I know bet not f**k

(Lost Tribe)

We got tha weed in tha tote, nigga wanna deed, here I dont
Nigga bring tha B's for tha pump
Tribe comin' clean like a bitch
We gon hit yo town for a lick
Nigga, we dont run we attack em
Then you can't splack em
Nigga outta line so we had to subtract em
We keep it real, while ya'll counterfeit
Throw a glass when I cant, then a sign ya get
We gon do ya like a pound we get
So you betta stay from round my shit
Slip-n-Slide put me on tha list

Miami, get on up!!! Atlanta, get on up!!!! Alabama, get on up!!!!
Mississippi, get on up!!! Houston, get on up!!! Carolina, get on up!!!
New Orleans, get on up!!! Chicago, get on up!!!

(SS)

If you aint Slippin-n-Slide, how you ride?
You get yo head cracked open, when SS start collide
Whoa now, ay hold up boy, aint no thang
To get off tha chain and steal ya Jordans
Ya get a stain on ya brain from tha Southeast
Once ya getta dick and some nuts in ya mouth, eats nigga
Aint no click like this one
That'll make a jealous nigga wanna get a big gun
But it's too late cause we gon', my dawgs got tha AK, I got tha chrome
We finna chill at tha top like wha?
This game is a fat pussy finna get f**ked, its like tha nigga

(Money Mark)

Slip-n-Slide til I die ass nigga
Pull a nigga hoe in tha fly ass Jetta
And f**k on anothe
Stay smoked out, Money Mark stay loched out

Bicardi wit tha chokes out, hollerin folks out
When I go by hittin this, Slip-n-Slide aint no forgettin' this
Eatin' on bitches cause I'm different
Pack Villangers, f**k hoes that's willin ta
Give up tha guts and let em smoke til they feel tha nut
Skeelo, bad bitches in Speedo's
And there will be no, where we go
See yo, doin what tha f**k we wanna do
Bust slugs and join ya crew, so wha you gon do?

(Chorus)

San Fran, get on up!!! Oakland, get on up!!!! Detroit, get on up!!!
Dallas, get on up!!! St. Louis, get on up!!!! Baltimore, get on up!!!
L.A. get on up!!! New York, get on up!!!

(Trick Daddy)

I'm into introducin' myself as tha greatest
No if, and butts or maybe's, unless you's a hata
So real niggaz gon die by days, while you hoe niggaz cry
Why you fussin niggaz lie?
Die by days, dont wanna hea about tha click you abound
You know a nigga wit a Benz like mines?
Same color, same yea like mines
Same model, same red like mines
Every hoe I'm f**kin, you don f**ked, bruh
And every bet I call, you matched ya 'lil sucka
You got beef wit 'ol boy model
Well shave ya head and get gold teeth like 'ol boy
Peepin my D's galore, lovin these skeeza hoes
How do you suppose? New clothes to change ya hoe
You, f**k nigga, jus got to go, sucka

Louisville, get on up!!! Robin Hood, get on up!!!!
Liberty City, get on up!!! Carol City, get on up!!!
Opalocka, get on up!!! 'Lil Haiti, get on up!!!
Overtime, get on up!!! Richmond Heights, get on up!!!
Pullrine, get on up!!!! Ohhh, get on up!!!!
Seminola, get on up!!! Stop pot, get on up!!!
Wynnewood, get on up!!! Pork and beans, get on up!!!
22 Ave, get on up!!! 32 Ave, get on up!!!

Wont cha get on up!!! Get on up!!! Get on up!!!
Wont cha get on up!!! Get on up!! Get on up!!!
Get on up!!!! Wont cha get on up!!!! Get on up!!!!
Get on up!!! Get on up!!! Wont cha get on up!!!
Get on up!!! Get on up!!! Get on up!!! Wont cha get on up!!!!