

## Southside Playaz f/ H.A.W.K., Big Moe

### "Hit Em Up"

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[Hook]

All my playas in the house, won't you go on get em up  
If you stacking to the ceiling, won't you go on hit em up  
(all my G's in the place, sipping throw your cups up  
If you bringing like you singing baby, throw your  
Rolley's up)  
Now all the ladies in the house, won't you go on back it  
up  
If you hit licks breaking tricks, go on get em up  
(for my hustlers on the grind, you gotta go on throw it  
up  
And for my women getting paper, let me see you show  
up)

[Mike D]

Po' some'ing roll some'ing, it's on my ni'  
I plan to leave this thang tonight, with a jazzy figga  
Some'ing thoed and tall, hop in the Benz and floss  
Fish gutting out the lot, doing ninety to the spot  
You see the ice nigga, when we step through the do'  
I see you working that mosquito, back it up on the flo'  
You make a playa wan' boogie, scuff up his Gucci boots  
But I play the wall, and let you know I'm peeping you  
Tow away and act it right, and bring me back the  
number  
I know your game lil' mama, plus you working with  
some'ing  
See a playa can't hang, in the club too long  
Shoot through snatch some cot, hit the do' and it's on  
Straight to the room, with a fat sweet to the dome  
Let the headboard knock, while you scream Corleone  
I'm trying to stretch you like a besser, keep that ass  
pent up  
Baby this one for the hood, while I hit that thang up

[Big Moe]

The Southside Playaz, will tear this mother up  
When we step into the party, ladies back that thang up  
All my playas in this place, go 'head and throw your  
cups up  
If you bringing like you singing, let me see you hit em

up

[Mr. 3-2]

Now go on shake go on break it, for the G-O-V  
Bounce that thang for daddy, and the S.U.C.  
We D-I-P, in the club getting gone  
All the jazzy broads choosing, so I'm taking some'ing  
home  
Now get wired up, and get fired up  
Everybody, let me see you throw your side up  
Hit em up hit em up, baby on the dance flo'  
And put your cups in the sky, if you bout your papo'  
From the back to the front, it's crunk with no plexing  
Worldwide Southside Playaz, and we wrecking  
Doing it like veterans, going live on stage  
2000, and they let Corleone out the cage

[Hook]

[H.A.W.K.]

All my playas, throw your Rolley's in the air  
All my hoes, go on shake your derriere  
Mike D, G-O-V do you like what you see  
If my boys don't like her, she must be ugly  
Niggaz mean mugging me, when I hit the scene  
With a full cup of lean, creased Iceberg jeans  
Bezelyne bling-bling, broads on ding-a-ling  
When they see the 600, with the falling screens  
If you know what I mean, hit em up hit em up  
You about your cream, girl strut your stuff  
Now shake that butt, playas throw your sets up  
Cause the H-A-W-K, bout to tear this mother up

[Big Moe]

The Southside Playaz, will tear this mother up  
When we step into the party, ladies back that thang up  
All my playas in this place, go 'head and throw your  
cups up  
If you bringing like you singing, let me see you hit em  
up

[Hook]

[Big Moe]

Southside Playaz, showing up  
It's Big Moe, and I'm po'ing up  
Southside uh 3-2, uh Mike D  
And my boy, Clay-Doe  
H-A-W-K, Moe-Yo blowing hay  
Oooh-oooh yeeeeeah

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