

## 3Lb. Thrill

### "Put Em Up"

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[Verse 1]

I saw this guy 6 foot 3, talking on his cellie, looking at me, i liked his vibe, the magnul  
Eyes, (oh yea, mmm mmm) across the room, the way he moved, looking all hot in them timbaland boots,  
I liked the things, the things he do, (oh yea, mmm mmm)

[Hook]

You know it's time for dancing, tonight if you wanna take a chance and, my single ladies need some Attention, i wanna see the fellas make a move, throw it up, give it up don't stop

[Chorus:]

(put em up) if you got money in the bank and your own credit cards and a drop to sit in  
(let me see you put em up) if you got a clip on your cash when you go to the club and you get in 4 free  
Then (let me see you put em up, put em up 4 me) if u makin money with class and you win a booket  
And you know how to treat em (let me see you put em up) maybe we can go away ride in my escalade  
Until that saturday

[Verse 2]

Sexy boy, come with me, daddy i got the things you need, what's you favorite food, caramel creme, then  
You need to take, take a piece of me, give me all your information, technology nor  
Communication, and i really like the way your thoughts shine, (oh why, oh why)

[Repeat hook and chorus]

[3lw]

Feel me (feel me), throw yo hands up (hands up) you got me (got me) it's time to party  
Everybody feel me, you brought that good stuff, then lets just get it krunk till you can get  
Enough, get enough

[Rap]

East coast rockin it, west coast stay rockin, rockin  
3l dub shakin all my fellas watchin, watchin, it's a dude  
'cause im missin ya, put ya damn hands up  
Like im friskin ya, compliments to the chef 'cause ya  
lookin scrumpcious, do u want it, bump it,  
Wiggle in the middle who done thunk it?  
I hear a girl can mack the plane anet naughty by double  
eye 3l dub  
Dammit, what i see i need i like, cons 4 life how yall  
feelin iight, put ya hands on her hip you  
Betta punch it right, that means if you aint feel it then  
you aint touchin right, it's the game  
And the fame that makes the ladies want it, i can pull  
up in a hooptee with with a donut on it, im  
2 street you too sweet to fight it's never too mant to me  
to nite, i stay thuggin, keep the  
Ladies lovin it a party aint a party if u aint 3l dubbin it

[Repeat chorus until fade out]

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