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Connolly Billy "Up Jumps the Boogie"

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[LH3] Ingle... Wood Hey Green Eyez...

[GREEN EYEZ]

Four-Seven-Eight-Nine-Deuce Young Gangsta Green Eyez and I'm about to let loose And put it down for my true niggas yound riders And Inglewood be the home of these fuckin' West Siders

80 of the 94 swerve

Homies banged out flamed up red Chucks off the curb Young-ass YG's who love to get active
And bitches on our nuts cause it's ready so it's crackin'
But I gives a fuck I'ma put the homies first
Cause my loved ones go ridin' worst come to worst
And go bang-bang-bang, up jumps the boogie
And every nigga from the hood got shootin' skills with the G's to the rookies
Slangin' cookies I came up just that little
But now I'm puttin' down in these gangsta rhythms

[GREEN EYEZ]

Bang bang up jumps the boogie
Inglewood be the home of these young-ass G's
Bang bang up jumps the boogie
Rollin' through my hood on all gold D's
Bang bang up jumps the boogie
Inglewood be the home of these young-ass G's
Bang bang up jumps the boogie
Rollin' through my hood on all gold D's

[GREEN EYEZ]

Now I'm back duece times, bitches on my nuts Screamin' go Green Eyez but you ain't givin' a fuck Cause if I did, I get caught up in this punk shit Now I was lock down for three years without a punk bitch On the yard hittin' weights, tryin' to get ??

On the yard hittin' weights, tryin' to get ?? For ???? the day I parole

Touch down on the streets and start puttin' in work And checkin' every nigga outhere that was straight sprayin' dirt

Puttin' ?? on my name or smilin' in my face But like the big homie said: let the bitch stay in his place

And that's real cause niggas act like hoes And behind these punk-ass is the fuckin' po-po's Bustin' 44's in 98 was straight drama And I put down on my unborn kids and my baby mama

[GREEN EYEZ]

Bang bang up jumps the boogie
Inglewood be the home of these young-ass G's
Bang bang up jumps the boogie
Rollin' through my hood on all gold D's
Bang bang up jumps the boogie
Inglewood be the home of these young-ass G's
Bang bang up jumps the boogie
Rollin' through my hood on all gold D's

[GREEN EYEZ]

Now let me speak upon this punk-ass nigga
Oh yeah, it ain't over dog, got still pull the trigga
And lay your mark-ass down for sure
And on my hood all the Inglewood is like fuck 1.0
Cause you fuckin' with the truest YG izzhog
And every nigga I kicked with is a real Inglewood and
B-Dawg

The 92's, 80's and 77's
I hail your hoe fuckin' plot film at 11
And this shit is purse on nigga ain't straight for you
So keep gankin' that nigga Big and Squeak Ru
Cause that's how you gotta do these motherfuckin'
busters

And if they step outta line straight slappin' motherfuckers

[GREEN EYEZ]

Bang bang up jumps the boogie Inglewood be the home of these young-ass G's Bang bang up jumps the boogie Rollin' through my hood on all gold D's...

[LH3] Can you feel me

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