

## 47 Miller Gang "If You Blood Throw It Up"

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If u blood thro it up [x4]

Bz up cz down,cz up side down, bz up uptown,  
Bz up downtown, cz down in btown, bz up in btown, only  
time I say b down wen they b tryin b down, I rep 1 4 red  
an I rock btown, RB back streets,stand up and breathe  
now, so if u blood nigga start throwin them cz down,  
fuck that, the whole hood start throwin them cz down,  
start throin them bÂ'z up, thro RB up, back streets till u  
die, start rollin dat weed up, if u need sum trees  
thatÂ's wut got re-up, we got no love for ya ass if u  
throwin them cz up, see around here them cz donÂ't  
rock, fuck goin to tha bookinÂ'z, around here the dz git  
knocked, cz we, Keep them blocks and we pop back  
cottles, so come to the block an watch a crab git  
dropped.

If u blood thro it up [x8]

NigGaz b talkin crazy till u hook off man  
I stay wid tha shotgun on me, like a football playa That  
is so gangsta, wen they wid they crew, I swear a folk by  
himself wen he took off man..  
What? What he gon do? What? What he gon do? Nuttin  
he frontin until we roll up wid them chevyÂ's dumpin,  
imÂ'a pimp nigga, I take the wife from the husband, if  
u aint knockin u buggin, n suttins gon be wutchu  
bumpinÂ...uhÂ...

Convorsation is all of the suttin, and I think these  
faggots is the oneÂ's to blame, I putta a slug n ya brain  
, juss to pop ya chain, 5z up, 6 down, bz up in ctown,  
nigga any folks in this club, they betta leave now, b/c  
thes homies outside n they holdin them clips round,  
wen they seein them blue flags, itz gittin clipped down,  
b/c thatÂ's how we do ItÂ... in blood town

If u blood thro it up [x8]

Yo, Ayo

I got bloods in manhattan like taxi cabs, I donÂ't eat  
sea food, so fuck them crabs, I got homies on the set

that bust @ crabs, I got homies in muh set that bust at  
crabs, so, thro ya flags up n rep yo set, I sed, thro ya  
flags up n rep yo set, uh, 5 wz poppin 6 wz droppin dnt  
stop squeezin till the dz start knockin, I be da B to da L  
to da double O D Y, T-A-Z, now yall can all see why, I  
repsected in the hood, cz I stay fly, gangsta to da  
bone, now let them slugs fly, blood till I die, an I rep  
that eastside, wishes poppin to muh big homie known  
as eas-side, if its me put in the heat, you cn take mine,  
I gotcha back homie, like in the war... its crunch time

If u blood thro it up [x8]

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