

## A Plea For Purging "Up Top New York"

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[A+]

Yo it's on tonight  
Jump in my whip  
Feeling right  
Pick my man up from off of the strip  
We take flight  
What the dilly fella  
Aint nothing really  
Getting money  
Before we hit up top  
Let's hit the spot and cop a twenty  
Hit the southern states  
So we can bounce  
Regulate  
Throw a tape in  
Join this new joke  
Smoke escaping  
Windows tinted  
They coming down cars on my horn  
It's my mom on the other end singing a song  
When the clock aint a  
You at a spot to perform  
Kid I'm down with getting paper  
Pulling capers like storm  
No doubt  
Hang up the phone and continue to murk  
Ghetto star in the game put a name on my shirt  
Got this one chick on the ? I stop to see  
Runs with a team of chicks living 1-6-3  
They be buying it playing space playstation and all  
I thought I heard the cops saying I'm going to give  
them a call  
Get some juice play some hard  
Yo I'm spinning my yards  
Get my lines lined up  
Smell good for the guards  
Get my shine  
Shine my baby  
Then I'm making my flash  
Lay my hand on shorty rest until it's time to make cash  
Call her up on her cell

What's the deal on your half  
I'm just ? up for chickens  
I just got out the bath  
I'm around the corner baby  
Is there something you need  
Just bring yourself now say no more

[Mr.Cheeks: Hook x2]  
?? We do this all night  
Got fellas spending money shorties looking right  
Either twist the cap or pop a cork  
This is how we getting down up top New York

[A+]  
We on the couch chilling  
Everybody getting right  
Complimenting shorty  
Spandex fitting tight  
Press the power down  
Grab the sticks  
Hit us on  
Cause I'm sick of hearing my man singing that same  
song  
Yo I'm going to bring it to you live  
Mad 98  
I'm going to get up in that ass  
Shorty fix me a plate  
Fried chicken french fries cold pepsi with ice  
A minute left and I night  
My only shorty  
You wouldn't believe it with a bun in her hair  
Said she want to hit the cut  
That's music to my ears  
Hit the bedroom  
Shorty smelling like perfume  
Grabbed the condom out my pocket because it's on I  
assumed  
Seen her face blown out  
Time to lay down my law  
Lights down  
Music on  
Perfect time to score  
Victoria secret's ??  
You know how I'm feeling  
When you laid up with a shorty getting money and  
chilling  
Got a show in an hour  
So I jump in the shower  
My man napping  
He know that we got to make it happen  
He in the zone caught in the mix

Oh damn  
Can't be mad at situations that me and my man dig  
Well it's your luck shorty  
Go wake his ass up  
Got a move to make can't afford to pass up  
So go tell your to go  
Tell my man let's roll  
It's all said and done  
Jump in my whip  
Take flight  
As I switch lanes  
Throw on my signal light  
Fake rappers get they ass ate up

[Hook x2]

[A+]  
Smoke everyday  
Yelling my name  
I rip a show  
Peep shorty and her friends assing out in the front row  
Spilling mo'  
Grabbing my jeans  
Yelling my name  
I'm used to it now guess it's all part of the game  
Let me explain how I grab the mic  
Move and finesse  
Shorty in the blue dress  
Body screaming caress  
Took her to the rest  
Lay her body down on my nest  
It's deep in the this game  
Why she got my name on her chest

[Hook x3]

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