

# A

## "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 2x  
????????????? 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 2x

(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 3x

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