

Bishop Lamont "Up And Down"

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Guerrilla back the game, bought the west back to church
Plus me n G Malone it's about to get worse
It's a rapper killin' rappers in the back of the hearse
Mean stack make the ceiling crack collect it like church
The mansion so sick u gotta live it n nurse
Spit so hot when I swallow it hurts (Ow)
But w-w-w-wait it gets worse
Aftermath is the label
Doc Dre's the boss
A lot of artists gone get dropped better keep your fingers crossed
Cause once bishop drop out the sales take a loss (Ow)
U g-g-gotta have a feel bad
Part with the rimini n rimi n the chronic sad
Bunch of kinda prissy
Women n a bunch of hood rats
See that's how I like it fella
Not a lot of dicks no cock-a-fella
Hear me bangin' down the blocks
Look out for detox

[CHORUS: x2]
UP and DOWN
Girl I love it when u make it go
UP and DOWN
Get u dancing on that shiny pole
UP and DOWN
Hit the ground then u make it go
UP and DOWN
Spin around then u do it slow

Nigga guess what, my white tee bright and the jeans pressed up
I'm fly as a plane jus got a fresh cut
My mind for the game tryin' to pull a fresh slut (YEH)
U nigga's hopin' to stab
I guarantee once the bar tender open ma tab
Don't u wanna gather?
Gather u don't
Cause my pockets all swolle'
Fatter than Joe (FAT)

Every chick u try n bag I had to move for
And I'm jus now climbin' up the ladder to blow
When I bin hair toys, Chevy's n bikes

If u waiting on G
Watch ready to fight
Why wait daddy-o when we ready tonight
Live for nuthin' as nigga's ye they ready for life
So u fake ass kings better tuck your crown, cause I'm
cumin got the Chevy jump-jumpin'...

[CHORUS: x2]
UP and DOWN
Girl I love it when u make it go
UP and DOWN
Get u dancing on that shiny pole
UP and DOWN
Hit the ground then u make it go
UP and DOWN
Spin around then u make it go

Yes unos duos tres the w's for the west
New kicks so white look like they brush for cresh
I should start my own cleaner's cause my clothes so
fresh
Feelin fly
As Morris Day and my times a Rolex (AHA)
Tempest don't even bother, call me Mr global warmin
cause I keep getting hotter
Mercy what's just with a couple drinks cause I'm feeling
thirsty
And you and you can hurt come here right now and
work me
But no no no not u cause baby girl your breathe jus hurt
me
So put put put step step back and nigga get sum tic
tacs
Now let me slow it back down cause I'm a boss where
I'm from...

Then my homie big snoop came through
What u wanna do what u wanna do
I got the weed the groupies and a whole lot of henny to
We stick 'em then we stuck so fuck...

[CHORUS: x2]
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