

## Bis

### "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]  
UP and DOWN  
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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

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