

## **Erick Onasis**

### **"Up Them Thangs"**

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F/ Cadillac Tah, Keith Murray

That's hot (crazy)

[Cadillac Tah]

Yeahh, gangsta!What the fuck nigga?  
Cadillac Tah, uhh  
E-Dub - this fuckin beat is gangsta nigga  
Word, uhh, c'mon, uhh  
Whattup Murray?Welcome home nigga  
Yeah, let's lay it down nigga, gangsta style  
Yeah, uhh, c'mon, yeah

[Erick Sermon]

Yo, aiiyyo I be the bandit, make dough expand it  
Army bag full that blow mass transit  
Cats can't stand it, oh God damn it  
Invade earth like a UFO landed  
Rolex or standard, you got cheese Grant-ed  
You still can't hang with the Green Eyed Bandit  
Your chains tampered, caught red-handed  
They asked you to run ya jewels and you ran it  
Smile you on candid, fake thugs canned it  
Got shot and +Scream+ed, like Michael and Janet  
Tape SoundScanned it, b-boys slammed it  
Gots to play my tune cause radio demand it  
This here's the real, hardcore steel  
Boogie Down Production, KRS-One feel  
That there's the deal, Ron grab the steel  
Set b-boy stance and grab my deallz

[Chorus: Erick Sermon]

Yo yo watch 'em rings (up dem thangs)  
Or your cheese (up dem thangs)  
Your credit cards (up dem thangs)  
Yeah right now (up dem thangs)  
Your car keys (up dem thangs)  
The accesories (up dem thangs)  
Cristal bottles (up dem thangs)  
Yeah right now (up dem thangs)

[Cadillac Tah]

Yeah, playboy we bang if that chain hang  
With diamond clusters - POV CITY HUSTLERS!  
Y'all niggaz is busters, Mr. Murder  
A.K.A. Cadillac and rat-a-tat BLAM!  
Niggaz be shot for blue rocks, you not  
Willin to die so UP, DEM, THANGS  
Or the bullets'll fly TOUCH, YO, FRAME  
Believe me it's nuttin mayn, spittin lead from heat  
dogg  
This my bread and meat, picture me starvin  
Got a degree in robbin, kickin in doors and runnin  
In stores boy I'm heartless give you the whole cartridge  
You look like a smart dude, relentless  
So resistance ain't a smart move, BLUKA BLUKA!  
Let 'em have it for the karats silly rabbit get nailed  
When the hammer swingin  
Chop your hand off and sawed off your diamond ring  
An' my nigga Murray touch down on it, time to push it

[Chorus: Keith Murray]

Oh y'all niggaz flashin dough? (up dem thangs)  
Oh y'all all got chains? (up dem thangs)  
Oh y'all got diamond rings? (up dem thangs)  
Yo y'all niggaz know my name (up dem thangs)  
Oh y'all niggaz got benji's (up dem thangs)  
Oh y'all niggaz playin games? (up dem thangs)  
Oh y'all think shit is sweet? (up dem thangs)  
Man we take it to the streets (up dem thangs)

[Keith Murray]

Listen young boy this here ain't no game  
You comin around us you gon' up them thangs  
Rings chains and watch, and your ears give me the  
rocks  
We stickin motherfuckers for they shoes and socks  
You got Benji's? Up 'em - chains? Tuck 'em  
Nah, I don't love 'em - get 'em, yeah fuck 'em  
We supposed to be brothers - oh you tryin to kick some  
knowledge nigga?  
Save that garbage and come up out your pockets  
Before money wasn't a thang, it grew on trees  
Now my gat is in your mouth you yellin, "No Keith  
please!"  
I get another and another, a sister and a brother  
Who love 'em they momma love 'em cause I damn sure  
don't love 'em  
Run up on 'em like - yo, who got the weed?  
UP DEM THANGS nigga gimme dat cheese!  
If you don't want it to rain, and feel this pain  
I strongly encourage y'all to up dem thangs

(up dem thangs) (up dem thangs) (up dem thangs) (up  
dem thangs)  
(up dem thangs) (up dem thangs) (up dem thangs) (up  
dem thangs)

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