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FannyPack "Smack It Up"

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Betcha didn't know that I'd be back, ya better put down the pipe

Stay off that crack, sober up and get some sense, I'm gonna

Take you higher than Manhattan rents better get on up and put it down

Party people lets gather around, it's plain to see, I'm Hello B

Here to get it started A S A P, I study hard and I pass

Never let the haters ever get me stressed, my crews the best

And they got my back, my bodyguard Kev may give you a smack

But he'll leave you alone if you behave this ain't White

But I'm what you crave I need you all to feel me here Guys and girls in the front and rear

Knock 'em out the box and jack it up Turn it back around and crack it up Gotta get outta town then pack it up Killin' me soft Roberta Flack it up All of my pimps gotta mack it up Cuties with booties better back it up Put 'em on the wall just tack it up Everybody take your hands and smack it up

Off the meat rack and off the chain, make you go crazy Make you go insane, it's about to rain but it's no thang Gucci umbrellas I'm openin' gotta change the weather and take a trip

A little r 'n' r so I don't slip hop on a ship, better yet a

Head Down South with no delayin' in a under a day New York to J.A.

Take in the sun you know catch some rays back on the jet fly to JFK

Gotta do an interview, what can I say, I'm in demand The number one choice here to rock the place for the girls and boys

If you know what I mean, I wanna hear you shout

Now it's my turn to turn it out

Knock 'em out the box and jack it up

Turn it back around and crack it up

Gotta get outta town then pack it up

Killin' me soft Roberta Flack it up

All of my pimps gotta mack it up

Cuties with booties better back it up

Put 'em on the wall just tack it up

Everybody take your hands and smack it up

Photo shoots are a daily thing, people linin' up just to hear me sing

If you gimme a ring then I'll be true, psyche I'm too young

And you're a damn fool, you better stay in school and get good grades

Bag it on up don't wanna catch aids like you wit diseases

And other stuff you try to battle my crew but we're too damn tough

Powder puff, dandruff, little black hoody girl, huff and puff

And blow this house right on down everybody gettin' Krunk

In every town, the champion sound control the place Stylistic gals in a rude boy face no time to waste let's get it on

Get up and do your thing to this song

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