

**Frank Boeijen Groep****"Power Up"**

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Oh..

[Hook: Ronnie Spencer]

Come on baby, power up with me  
Cause y'all already know, the melody  
I'm feeling so high, off this ecstasy  
Mike D, D-Reck and D-Gotti  
(One two, ready or not everybody's bout to drop  
Bout to drop, bout to drop, bout to drop)

[D-Gotti]

Come on up power up pack, feeling like the Mack  
Cocoa slim on my back, niggaz show a bust attack  
With a sack of hydro ponix, him satin on silk  
My conversation is crucial, hoes relying on a pimp  
Throw the door man a dub, must of been accident  
I usually pay the door, fuck the club  
Snub on my waist, body rocking to the bass  
Sipping OJ and rolling, jaws locked like a safe  
Some got a shank, some playas in the place  
I need a shop that ain't scared, to put dick up in her  
face  
I'm like man hold up, this budda off done got a nigga  
fiending  
For weed something, somebody roll something  
And uh, I feel like I can float  
At Matches on Sunday, trying to give a lonely hoe some  
hope  
And it's dope, she'll never get a feeling like it better  
She like Gotti you exit, I'm like bitch that's irrelevant

[Mike D]

I still enter the do', lit the fuck up  
Blinding like light shows, moving in slow mo  
Gon off Henny, mixed up with Hypno  
I call it Crip Cruttical, down it it feel incredible  
Oh my, I feel my pelling kicking in  
I'm, so damn high  
I'm seeing twins now, look here lil' mama  
Work it in the britches, bout to break something with  
your switching

Got me rock hard, sticking out a few inches  
Gotta pinch me, I feel like I'm dreaming  
Jenny and her twin, talking bout tag teaming  
Yeah yeah, I'm just so damn thoed  
When I'm on that X-O, yeah yeah come on uh

[Hook]

Come on baby, power up with me  
Cause y'all already know, the melody  
I'm feeling so good, off this extasy  
Mike D, D-Reck and D-Gotti  
(One two, ready or not all my playas pull out your drop  
Pull out your drop, crank up the knock  
Uh-huh, 3-4-5-6  
Pop you a tab, and jump in the mix  
Jump in the mix, jump in the mix)  
Ain't nothing but a power party  
(Uh-huh-huh, 7-8-9-10  
If it's kicking in, gon down that Henn  
Down that Henn, down that Henn)

(Ronnie Spencer)

Ain't nothing but a power party  
Come on baby, power up with me  
Come on baby, power up with me  
Rocking and a shocking, to this melody  
Come on baby, power up with me  
Rocking and a shocking, to this melody

[D-Reck]

It's on, what's happening my nig

[Mike D]

I'm back home, trying to get my hustle on  
Now D-Reezie, how you feeling my nig

[D-Reck]

Still explicit, trying to make my paper flip

[Mike D]

Just don't stop, and stack it on up  
And watch lil' mama, out there back it up

[D-Reck]

I'ma hit it from the back

[Mike D]

I'ma hit it from the front  
On three large tabs, and I'm bout to get crunk  
I'm pulling through the lot, and I'ma pop my trunk  
Pull out my nine, and I'ma buck-buck-buck

[D-Reck]

Yeah buck-buck-buck, that's how a nigga act  
Once I fall up in the club, I'm headed straight to the  
back  
Where you can find me, and my nigga Mike D  
In the VIP, powered up on three  
Three lovelies, and them hoes going hard  
But I ain't talking bout the pills, I'm talking bout three  
broads  
You know the fun ones, that carry the condoms in they  
purse  
Freaky make it easy, for a nigga to get the skirts  
For a nigga to get the skirt

[Hook]

One two, ready or not all my playas pull out your drop  
Pull out your drop, crank up the knock  
Uh-huh, 3-4-5-6  
Pop you a tab, and jump in the mix  
Jump in the mix, jump in the mix  
Uh-huh-huh, 7-8-9-10  
If it's kicking in, gon down that Henn  
Down that Henn, down that Henn come on baby, uh-huh

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