

Jay Dee "Give It Up"

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Go, uhh, bounce
This is for all my live people
That wanna hear some live shit
Uh, this for you, ha

All my live bitches, what the fuck up?
My live niggas tear the whole fuckin' club up
'Cause when we up in the cut you gotta
(Give it up)
Nigga what we out for the Benjamins
(Give it up)

Give it up we wanna live it up
(Give it up)
Give it up for the most slept on since pepto bis
When time warner let go prince, ridin' by betta get yo
bitch
She definitely ready to spread them hips, psst ohh

Shit stink you seen me in the lex so sick with the beat
dude
Talk shit and quick with the heat too
John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tek
And the tek be like datin' the deck it's lethal

Killin' it for my people
Still up in the whip illegal
And clip be on the hip for these folks tryin' to take
what's mine
End up opposite where the sunshine kid, run my shit?

You gotta give it 'cause we on some fly
(Give it up)
Shit make niggas tear the roof off
(Hot)
What the fuck you thought?
'Cause when we up in the cut, you gotta
(Give it up)

Nigga what? Big face Benjamins
(Give it up)
Give it up we wanna live it up

(Give it up)
Ladies, hands in the air this is a stick up
(Give it up)
(Give it up)

All live niggas tear the club up
(Give it up)
Give it up, y'all niggas don't want it
And if so put your doe on it

I come from 7 mile and Conant and the crew is
scandalous
And they quick to smack a nigga open handed
We get the cheddar stankin' up, betta rack 'em up
game over
5 TV's in the rover now

We rollin' all over town gettin' blowed in the rover
Now we gettin' chose sippin' mo' we bendin' 'em over
now
(Whoa)
See my whole crew is like
(Whoa)
Me and my whole crew like doe baby pop and we gettin'
it

Been gettin' it, and we still spittin' it hot
So deal wit it or not
Dig, look at the chain rock to the right
And it rock to the left its mcnasty nigga
(Hot to death)

I shot the sheriff so watch your step duke
Its Detroit stepping through, watch me let loose
And shut your whole shit down like Guoliani
See me in the candy M with two behind me

That's Frank and Dank, crazy with the bank
Bangin' with TV's on cant believe we on
20 inch rims doing donuts, word is born
Big bucks make bitches go nuts

Aaa, the mystro's ice glow like a light show now
Can't slow down, I do it like dice go down
Only broke niggas wait till the price go down
All live niggas, ladies
(Give it up)
(Give it up)

Hands in the air this is a stick up
(Give it up)

When we up in the cut raw dogg
(Give it up)
All y'all, off the wall
(Give it up)
(Give it up)
What
Ha
Yeah

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