

# Lady May "Round Up"

Visit "[Round Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

**(feat. Blu Cantrell)**

(woahh)  
Yee-Haw!  
What the hell is a yee-haw? (Well...)  
That's that country shit

Yeah, May, Blu, (wheww) crazy cat, yeah.  
Bob Marley (whewww)

That's that country shit...

Round up, round up, yeah  
You know what we came to do  
Dance floor bootylicious  
Party with May and Blu  
Hot tamales we bum rush the parties  
In Danalies (?) on Ducalies (?) in drop-top Ferrari's

Fingernails, toenails, hair and makeup  
Studded up my ear with a pair from Jacob's  
New faced, dudes chase, mommie lookin' too laced  
Honey's iced feelin' like they killin' with screw face  
Me and my crew stay loose off that gray ?  
Order bottles of ? with cranberry and grapefruit

Wet the sex kitten (grrr)  
Start chillin' with stars  
And fuck the bars  
Puffin' cigars

12 in the afternoon  
Runnin' kinda late I can't wait for you  
Gotta have my hair done and my nail done, too  
Just like every other girl plans to do. (dontcha, dontcha,  
dontcha know)

If you wanna ride it's ok  
Keep in mind that I don't have all day  
Gotta hurry up before the night slips away  
Dontcha, dontcha, dontcha know ..

Round everybody up  
Hit the club and tear it down  
If you're up against the wall then you're in the wrong  
place  
Game players not allowed  
Everybody up in the crowd (dontcha, dontcha, dontcha  
know)  
Don't hesitate come follow me now  
Let me hear you all say

*[in background]*(wha, wha, wha, wha, what, what, what)  
Oh, oh, oh, oh ,oh round up, round up  
Let me hear you all say  
Ooh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Dontcha,dontcha, dontcha know

You see my clique  
We be in the party like it's our shit  
Can't nobody tell us that we not it  
VIP tables, minks and stables, rings in navels.  
You know we got that long cash.  
Smellin' like money when I walk past  
You know I'm in a hurry; talk fast.  
Pimps and players, players and pimps  
Diamonds and links, buyin' me drinks  
Boy you think ..

You know my sheezy pimpin' ain't easy  
You know how many cats wanna get with May wheezy  
The most glamorous, I'm not your average  
So if I holla, holla back youngin' like Fabolous.

We can put our makeup on in the car  
So we can dip on this journey of ours

Call my homies just to see where they are  
And know that rollin' out (dontcha, dontcha, dontcha  
know)  
you know so

Round everybody up  
Hit the club and tear it down  
If you're up against the wall then you're in the wrong  
place  
Game players not allowed  
Everybody up in the crowd (dontcha, dontcha, dontcha  
know)  
don't hesitate come follow me now  
Let me hear you all say

*[in background]*(wha, wha, wha, wha, what, what, what)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh round up, round up (yeah yeah yeah  
yeah)  
Let me hear you all say  
Ooh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Dontcha, dontcha, dontcha know

HEY YOU!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Whatchu standin' on the wall for?  
Know you wanna get on the floor stop actin' hard-core.  
Standup, yeah  
Keep them hands  
Get it crunk up in the club like 'uh huh, uh huh, uh-huh'  
That's why they boys, they boys they love me, love me  
I meet 'em, greet 'em, tease 'em, May wheeze 'em  
I got them beggin' for that "oochie wally, wally"  
Ooh, she's a hottie, hottie  
Dontcha, dontcha, dontcha know

5'6 frame, off the chain  
Get in the fast lane  
came to switch up the game (switchin' the game)  
Dirty South to NY we be doin' our thing, baby  
Goodbye for now (don't you know?)  
Till we see you again

Round everybody up  
Hit the club and tear it down  
If you're up against the wall then you're in the wrong  
place  
Game players not allowed  
Everybody up in the crowd don't hesitate come follow  
me now  
Let me hear you all say

*[in background]*(wha, wha, wha, wha, what, what, what)  
Oh, oh, oh, oh ,oh round up, round up  
Let me hear you all say  
Ooh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Dontcha, dontcha, dontcha know

Round everybody up  
Hit the club and tear it down  
If you're up against the wall then you're in the wrong  
place  
Game players not allowed  
Everybody up in the crowd  
don't hesitate come follow me now (yeahhh) (dontcha,  
dontcha, dontcha know)  
Let me hear you all say

*[in background]*(wha, wha, wha, wha, what, what, what)

Oh, oh, oh, oh ,oh round up, round up  
Let me hear you all say  
Ooh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Dontcha, dontcha, dontcha know

Yee-Haw!  
What the hell is a hee-haw?

Visit [Lady May](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.