

## **Lil Jon And The Eastside Boys "Bia Bia"**

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[Big Kap]

Ay Yo check this out, supreme figga nigga Big Kap  
Rockin with Lil' Jon, Eastside Boyz, Chyna Whyte  
(Ludacris nigga) \$hort Dog (Ay tell them niggaz what's  
up though)  
If you scared, get the fuck out the club nigga!

[Hook - repeat 2X]

Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)  
Why you actin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em  
up!)  
Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)  
Why you fussin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em  
up!)  
Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)  
Why you lookin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em  
up!)  
Bia Bia (Get 'me up, get 'em up)  
Why you frontin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em  
up!)

[Lil' Jon]

Well get 'em up (Get 'em up)  
Put 'em up (Push 'em up)  
Stop actin' like a bitch and get yor hands up  
Well get 'em up (Get 'em up)  
Put 'em up (Push 'em up)  
Stop actin' like a bitch and get yo hands up  
Well where you from nigga (Where you from)  
Where you from nigga (Where you from)  
God dammit motherfucker where you from (Where you  
from)  
Well where you from nigga (Where you from)  
Where you from nigga (Where you from)  
God dammit motherfucker where you from (Where you  
from)  
Well represent yo shit - represent yo shit  
Say fuck that clique - say fuck that clique  
Represent yo shit - represent yo shit  
Say fuck that clique - say fuck that clique  
Well you scared (You scared) - You scared (You  
scared)

Stop actin' like a bitch you scared (You scared)  
You scared (You scared) - You scared (You scared)  
Stop actin' like a bitch you scared (You scared)

[Hook]

Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)  
Why you actin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em up!)

Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)  
Why you fussin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em up!)

Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)  
Why you lookin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em up!)

Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)  
Why you frontin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em up!)

[Chyna Whyte]

Chyna Whyte don't suck no dicks or lick no nuts  
Bitch I hit licks and flip bricks  
Every two hours switch whips to keep the peoples off me  
What you know about that No-Doz and coffee  
No sleep, I'm lookin' 40  
With three bricks in a 740  
Bitch I ain't got time to party  
I'm breakin' bread with Dominican niggaz  
Over a hot Bennigan's dinner  
Thinkin' how I'ma cop the 6 at the beginnin' of winter  
Chrome it out and then fit it with timber, that's wood grain  
What you ain't know, this a hood thang  
All my thugs let ya wood swang  
Bitches make ya ass clap  
I'm takin' all y'all ASCAP and BMI  
Catch me drivin' DUI  
Look cause I don't give a fuck nigga I'm livin to die  
Who on this track fuckin with me, y'all is willin' to try  
Chyna Whyte the thug bitch with no feelings inside,  
motherfucker

[Hook]

Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)  
Why you actin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em up!)

Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)  
Why you fussin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em up!)

Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)  
Why you lookin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em

up!)

Bia Bia (Get 'me up, get 'em up)

Why you frontin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em up!)

[Ludacris]

Well pour out the Henn and Coke and fire up that dro'

It's Ludacris off Old National and Godby Road

The block is sold, "CLEAR!" then I shocked the globe

I clock the hoes, lock do's and drop the 'bows

I rock the shows; pop lock and knock yo nose

You Bia' Bia', I grab my .44 and mop the flo'

I Mop & Glo'; the Feds tryin to stop my dough

They claim they caught me at the docks with a flock of snow

I bring the pain - cock back and swing the thang

Yo' girl mad cause she told me don't even bring the thang

And then I told her - I said it's cool, get at me

And then my voice got raaaassspy

Cause I was smokin' on some Cali and my eyes were dazed

I was in the zone, coulda thrown up them tre's

And if you lost, Lil' Jon's got some Eastside ways

So stop actin' like a Bia if yo ass ain't blaze

[Chorus]

Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)

Why you actin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em up!)

Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)

Why you fussin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em up!)

Bia Bia (Get 'em up, get 'em up)

Why you lookin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em up!)

Bia Bia (Get 'me up, get 'em up)

Why you frontin' like a - like a (Push 'em off, push 'em up!)

[Too \$hort]

Bitch niggaz in the house tell me what's up

A nigga slapped you in the mouth and told you shut up

Somebody holler get 'em and now you just a victim

Shorty tried to stick 'em, told the pit bull to sick 'em

I know he wanna run but he can't he assed out

Punched him in his chin and then he passed out

Woke up with his pockets turned inside-out

Always hit them weak motherfuckaz right in they mouth

You better stay out the way and act like you ain't havin' shit

Cause niggaz will run up in yo ass like you a nasty bitch  
You little bitch, that's what the callin' you  
You'd be a damn fool to act like you ballin' dude  
Mandin' yo business, they grabbed you by yo collar  
You feel like Marvin Gaye cause they make you wanna  
holla  
But since you can't run, you might as well fight  
Quit actin' like a bitch and live a real life  
You just a - "Bia' Bia'!"

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