

Lil Scrappy

"Stand Up Ft. Lil Wayne"

Visit "[Stand Up Ft. Lil Wayne](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

-Chorus-

i aint switching
i aint snitching
i aint bitching
i aint flipping
i aint dipping
imma stand up like a man and take
i aint ducking
i aint dodging
i aint working
i aint my nigga
imma stand up like a man and take
goin hate real hard
like them niggas did god
my nigga
imma stand up like a man take
gave up my bitch
i aint stunting that shit

Lil Scrappy

so you niggas wanna throw bottles
and hoes swallow
try to hate out of me
you goin need an impala
i all i do is fuck models
i'm slinging rap like crack
from da A to Chicago
gotcha ya born leaders
so the real G follows
seeking that smoking weed
in my chevy monte carlo
i don't know why you tryna holla
dem niggas hating over there
i hope you got ya dollar
yeah i know you see ya boy toma
with a couple of broads
with my jewerly all on
see my tee shirts and vest
all over my chrome

dis nigga hating like he got another ass at home
hey i got my mamas blood in me
so my heart a fighta
and if i put it on my hood
dat mean imma rida
i be wishing shit be all good
and my days get brighta
but i dont be stunting and shit
i just spark up da fire

-Chorus-

Lil Wayne

Ok you niggas wanna throw bottles, and hoes swallow
My niggas they throw hollows, and mo follow
Like TNT, I know drama, so I'm-a
keep that AK like Osama, fuck ya honor
Motherfucker, fuck your mama! To the 10th power
Fill his body with embalma, him a goner!
Stop a nigga like a comma, no informer!
But we got that white boy, that snow, that informer!
Yeah, I got work like an employer.
10 guns, 10 goons, and 10 lawyers.
And I ain't tryin' to ignore ya...
but money talks - you should let your money talk for ya.
(Where you on?) On a corner, right in front of granny.
7 gram special... welcome to the Grammys!
And only new money make me happy...
So I'm about to take the old ones, split it up with
Scrappy.

-Chorus-

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