

Lil' Jon "Stand Up"

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

Check this out my nigga, there's a lot of niggas out here

(What's up?)

That got a lot of shit to motherfuckin' say

(Yeah)

But when a nigga bring it to them niggas

(What's up?)

They can't stand up for what they motherfuckin' said

(Naw, I ain't say that, he said that)

Stand up if you got something to say my nigga

Stand up for what you said, my nigga

Tell them niggas bring it to the square, nigga

Stand up if you don't like what I'm saying then buck Swang when you see me, we can throw them hands sucker

Stand up if you ain't notice nigga, I don't give a fuck

If I said it then I meant it, and what fuck nigga

Stand up you don't wanna see the triggerman man

buss

Hit you and your man's up, make it hard for a nigga to stand up

Tell your crew they don't want it with us dudes

And if the motherfucka do, bust a motherfuckin' move, stand up

You got a alligator mouth and a hummingbird ass

Your mouth writin' checks that ya ass can't cash

One forty-five and I'm outta ya weight class

Wanna survive better scramble like eggs and break fast

'Cause I know how to handle ya fake ass

I'm ride on ya, and hide ya in yesterday's trash

Pull up in the Chevy spraying rounds through the glass

See you laying face down in the grass and I laugh

Ha, that's the end of the sog

The end of my problems, nigga mash the impala

Go lay up with a model and watch the news tomorrow

And that's the end, checkmate, game over, I'll holla

Now I'm telling ya potna, you don't know whatcha doing

Don't recognize the trouble ya getting into, and ya

ruined
Dig this man, I spent my childhood in a wild hood
And all that gangsta shit ya talking, yeah, it sound
good
But make it understood, you gonna have to show me
I'm a OG, you wanna overthrow me

Stand up if you don't like what I'm saying then buck
Swang when you see me, we can throw them hands
sucker
Stand up if you ain't notice nigga, I don't give a fuck
If I said it then I meant it, and what fuck nigga
Stand up you don't wanna see the triggerman man
buss
Hit you and your man's up, make it hard for a nigga to
stand up
Tell your crew they don't want it with us dudes
And if the motherfucka do, bust a motherfuckin' move,
stand up

Dearly beloved, we gathered here today to marry this
young nigga
In his own special thug way
Do you promise to love and respect all of the real
niggas
And when the problem come, learn to deal with 'em?
Do you swear to turn the chopper on any motherfucker
in ya path
Or any bitch, that's tryin' to stop ya?
And do you promise to keep 'em handy, and don't
hand 'em
To nobody, nobody except family and keep 'em cocked
and loaded
And don't expose 'em to nobody unless somebody
want 'em in his body?

To love and cherish 'em from his trigger to his barrel
From the bottom of ya heart, to death do you fuckin'
part
Do you understand to live the life by him, is to sell ya
soul
And Lord knows you gonna die by him?
I know you heard gun stories about John Wayne and
Billy the kid
Sheed all them motherfuckers dead
And did you know that every other bitch from the wild
wild west
End up dying from hollow points to they fuckin' chest
'Cause they ain't never seen or cocked beamed a milli
fourteen
Or tommy gun with a hundred round fucking gun

Stand up if you don't like what I'm saying then buck
Swang when you see me, we can throw them hands
sucker
Stand up if you ain't notice nigga, I don't give a fuck
If I said it then I meant it, and what fuck nigga
Stand up you don't wanna see the triggerman man
buss
Hit you and your man's up, make it hard for a nigga to
stand up
Tell your crew they don't want it with us dudes
And if the motherfucka do, bust a motherfuckin' move,
stand up

Sheed, I'm talking about riding out tonight
Only way I die first, gotta kill me in this verse
Weezy F, middle finger to life
So nothing seem critical, in the hood I'm typical
Yeah, I'm feeling good and spiritual
Healing hoods with shit up outta my kitchen
I'm pitching it, it's really good
Smoking, drinking I'm like a fish and I'll probably
Shit on ya bitch, probably piss on her lips
And she'll probably give you a kiss, nasty

Holly grove classic, parley with a nigga
Prolly rob the same bastard
Ask him, we don't give a fuck about a casket
Nigga this the murder cappy, niggas just murder
happy
Twelve years old, I jumped off the pot
I started selling rocks, right after I got shot
I had to hold my weight down
Pussy nigga stand up or lay down

Stand up if you don't like what I'm saying then buck
Swang when you see me, we can throw them hands
sucker
Stand up if you ain't notice nigga, I don't give a fuck
If I said it then I meant it, and what fuck nigga
Stand up you don't wanna see the triggerman man
buss
Hit you and your man's up, make it hard for a nigga to
stand up
Tell your crew they don't want it with us dudes
And if the motherfucka do, bust a motherfuckin' move,
stand up

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

