

Lil' Jon "Throw It Up"

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Let's go, yeah
Lil Jon an' the motherfuckin' East Side Boyz
Okay, Pastor Troy , yeah

We represent for everybody, everybody
All the real niggas in America
Where you at or where the fuck you from
We represent for y'all, who ?

We represent for TA, throw it up, Naptown town, throw
it up
Tennessee, throw it up, St. Louis, throw it up
J-Ville, throw it up, Mississippi, throw it up
Alabama, throw it up, VA, throw it up

Detroit, throw it up, DC, throw it up
Dallas, Texas, throw it up, the Carolinas, throw it up
Houston niggas, throw it up, Louisiana, throw it up
The Bay niggas, throw it up, let's go

Throw it up, motherfucker, throw it up
Throw it up, motherfucker, throw it up
Throw it up, motherfucker, throw it up
Throw it up, throw it up

If you scared to throw it up, get the fuck out the club
If you scared to throw it up, get the fuck out the club
If you scared to throw it up, get the fuck out the club
If you scared to throw it up, get the fuck out the club

Back up, bitch, get the fuck out my way
Aye, move the fuck back, bitch, move the fuck back
Back up, bitch, get the fuck out my way
Aye, move the fuck back, bitch, move the fuck back

What you lookin' at, nigga, what you lookin' at, nigga?
Not me or my click, we too trill, my nigga
What you lookin' at, nigga, what you lookin' at, nigga?
Not me or my click, we too trill, my nigga

We too deep off in this bitch, we too deep off in this
bitch

It's more of us than it is in the club, stupid bitch
We too deep off in this bitch, we too deep off in this
bitch
It's more of us than it is in the club, stupid bitch

Y'all niggas over there, y'all niggas ain't shit
Y'all hoes over there, y'all hoes ain't shit
We run this, what? We run this what?
We run this, what? We run this what?

Throw it up, motherfucker, throw it up
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Throw it up, motherfucker, throw it up
Throw it up, throw it up

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The last nigga is the Pastor
Ready to blast ya
You know, I don't play no motherfuckin' games
DSGB, you know the name

Wood grain in the motherfuckin' Dooley Truck
Got the black an' red seats with the Georgia tuft
Then I got my helmet hangin' out the window
Ready to bust the head of a fuckin' pretender

Nigga, as soon as I enter, you know I'm makin' noise
Pastor Troy an' the East Side Boyz
AK bustin', I ride the whole clip
I cock that hoe an' let it motherfuckin' rip

To sank shit is what I live for
Fuck him, fuck her
I'm representin', put some more Yak in my mug
So I can throw it up

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Throw it up, motherfucker, throw it up
Throw it up, throw it up

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Okay, okay, hold the fuck up, hold the fuck up

I'm lookin' 'round this bitch
I see a lot of niggas ain't throwin up shit, what?
Y'all niggas must be scared to represent yo' shit
You scared, you must be scared, nigga

Fuck that shit
All my real niggas that proud of they hoods
All my real ladies that's proud of they hoods
An' they ain't never been scared, say this shit

Bitch, I ain't scared, bitch, I ain't scared
Bitch, I ain't scared, I ain't scared, motherfucker
Bitch, I ain't scared, bitch, I ain't scared
Bitch, I ain't scared, I ain't scared, motherfucker

Bitch, I ain't scared, bitch, I ain't scared
Bitch, I ain't scared, I ain't scared, motherfucker
Bitch, I ain't scared, bitch, I ain't scared
Bitch, I ain't scared, I ain't scared, motherfucker

I'm gon' represent where I'm from
In the back of the club, my Tommy gun
Though when I chill, fuckin' burn one
Leave up out the club, it's me, little Jon

Ballin' in the Benzes, switchin' up lanes
Talkin' much shit 'coz we deep in the game, cocaine
All white fuckin' S fuckin' six
Young ass niggas, I guess, we filthy rich

My whole click ready to bust some heads
I'mma throw it up, bitch an' I ain't scared
Pastor Troy, motherfucker, you know the routine
Represent for the home team, throw it up

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