

# Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "Throw It Up - Pastor Troy"

Visit "[Throw It Up - Pastor Troy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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

G A, throw it up, Naptown, 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, V A, throw it up

Detroit, throw it up, D C, throw it up  
Dallas, Texas, throw it up, the Carolinas, throw it up  
Houston niggaz, throw it up, Louisiana, throw it up  
The Bay niggaz, 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, where you from? 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  
Hey, move the fuck back bitch, move the fuck back  
Back up bitch, get the fuck out my way  
Hey, move the fuck back bitch, move the fuck back

What you looking at, nigga? What you looking at,  
nigga?  
Not me or my click, we too trill my nigga  
What you looking at nigga? What you looking 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 niggaz over there, y'all niggaz 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  
Throw it up motherfucker, throw it up  
Throw it up motherfucker, throw it up  
Throw it up, where you from? 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

The last nigga is the Pastor, ready to blast ya  
You know, I don't play no motherfucking games  
D S G B, you know the name  
Wood grain in the motherfucking dooley truck

Got the black and red seats with the Georgie Tuft  
And I got my helmet hanging out the window  
Ready to bust the head of a fucking pretender

Nigga, as soon as I enter, you know, I'm making noise  
Pastor Troy and the East Side Boyz  
A-K bustin', I ride the whole clip  
I cock that hoe and let it motherfucking rip

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

Throw it up motherfucker, throw it up  
Throw it up motherfucker, throw it up  
Throw it up motherfucker, throw it up  
Throw it up, where you from? 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

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

I'm looking 'round this bitch, aha  
I see a lot of niggaz ain't throwin' up shit, what?  
Y'all niggaz must be scared to represent your shit, you  
scared

You must be scared, nigga, yeah, fuck that shit, fuck it  
All my real niggaz, that's proud of they hood, yeah  
All my real ladies, yeah, that's proud of they hood,  
yeah  
And they ain't never been scared, yeah, say this shit,  
yeah

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

Im 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 'cause 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'ma throw it up bitch and I ain't scared  
Pastor Troy mother fucker, you know the routine  
Represent for the home team, throw it up

Throw it up motherfucker, throw it up  
Throw it up motherfucker, throw it up  
Throw it up motherfucker, throw it up  
Throw it up, where you from? 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

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