Chris Rock "Fire it Up/Turn it Up"

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Uh ah uh uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuhhhhhhhahaha Check it out Flipmode squad Raw deluxe shit '98 Check it out

I be the street shit
The nigga your mama freak with
Put y'all niggas on it y'all know how to keep a secret
When I get money you know I like to keep it
How I get money niggas you try to peep it
Flipmode be niggas you wanna form a team with
Them get money niggas the ones to plot the scheme
with

Them niggas that be used to getting money frequent The ones that would always measure my triple beam with

Until they start taking my niggas to the precinct That's all back in the day yo that ain't nothing recent 'Cause now-a-days it be bitches we like to speak with Eat with

Lay them down and sleep with
Type of pussy make a nigga wanna keep it
Shorty be so exotic she looking decent
Lot of corny niggas be offering wack free shit
I can't hold the heat no more yo I gotta release it

What ya'll wanna do
Don't you know we always coming through
Me and my crew
Let me hear you say fire it up (fire it up)
Say fire it up (fire it up)
To all my dogs that's straight blunted
Run around in the 500 all day
Let me hear you say fire it up (fire it up)
Say fire it up (fire it up)
C'MON!

Now, everytime that I meet a nigga who fronting It's alright 'cause you getting money and everybody

want it

Smoke a big sliff

Get myself for a blunted

Fall on the floor and I gotta call my S500

Iceburg 5 where you at

No need for alarm

Right now I'm cruising to the sounds of my enhancing

song

Hurry up 5

Ayyo you know it's about to get thick

I see this cat a way behind my back about to do a stick

Tell me where you at

I will be there in 10 seconds flat

You know I got your back

I'll be there just in time to counteract

Sometimes I'm unforget cooth

My S5 bulletproof

I turbo boost

And blast right through your motherfucking roof

Coming through

Hitting you

Knocking out a nigga's tooth

Full speed ahead like we running a toll booth

Produce more flavor than Very Fine juice

Call a truce

Before me and my niggas'll let loose

All my ladies in the place to be

Getting money while they next to me

Let me see

Let me hear you say fire it up (fire it up)

Say fire it up (fire it up)

All my people just wave your hand

Getting money all across the land

One time

Let me hear you say fire it up (fire it up)

Say fire it up (fire it up)

C'MON!

Bleach the heat

You're letting loose to the extreme

Me and the Iceburg S5 bounce from the scene

Recline my seat rock to the beat

Leaning so hard, it's like my whole squad up in the Jeep

Blowing up the spot or we hit them know what I mean

Got you open we keeping you niggas up like caffine

Flying ghetto team

Seeing everything on my little computer screen

From here to Phillipine

Keep it moving we never run out of gasoline

Gas me you ossen a nigga with kerosine

Me and my 5 be running some mission you've never seen

Hot shit making you niggas forever feen
Anyone of you coming, you better come clean
Hit you with an overdose of more rhyme and Phetamine
Got your eye blood shot you need Physine
Niggas is wyling I think you need to read the sireen

What ya'll wanna do Don't you know we always coming through Me and my crew Lemme hear you say fire it up (fire it up) Say fire it up (fire it up) To all my dogs that's straight blunted Run around in the 500 All day Lemme hear you say fire it up (fire it up) Say fire it up (fire it up) To all my ladies in the place to be Getting money while they next to me Let me see Lemme hear you say fire it up (fire it up) Say fire it up (fire it up) To all my people just wave your hand Getting money all across the land One time Lemme hear you say fire it up (fire it up) Say fire it up (fire it up) C'MON! [Backround music continues and fades]

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