

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Lyfe "Cops Up"

Visit "Cops Up" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro:]

Aye yo u

Still up at the hood spots

Still no security, still gotta swaga like my pops

Still water run deep when that coke is cheap

But when that price go south, get your surf boards out

Still gotta lil pimp in me from my past

Still got some lil cousins that will beat yo ass

Yo I'm the only dude that u know burn the block up

So how the hell do I gotta call the cops up

[Verse 1:]

Shorty you're so amazing, your body's bangin
Conversation so stimulating, my heart is racing
(I just want to know if we can get 2gether sometime)
And you know what I'm saying
Ya bodies toned up look at those thick thighs
Grandmama must have been feeding u right
(shake it to the left momma shake it to the right)

[Chorus:]

Somebody call the cops up Lil momma done stole my heart She's making me fall in love She's not gonna give it up

Somebody call the cops up Somebody call 911 Tell'em I've been shot through the heart I've fallen and I can't get up Somebody call the cops up

[Verse 2:]

Baby the ladies starring... fellas say hi Champaign bottles get to poppin when u walk by The mood is crazy "pimpin is is what pimpin does" U know what I'm sayin, it's two o'clock and the club is jumpin

All eyes on you theyaint't here 4 nothing (shake it to the left momma, shake it to the right momma)

[Chorus:1

Somebody call the cops up Lil momma done stole my heart She's making me fall in love She's not gonna give it up

Somebody call the cops up Somebody call 911 Tell'em I've been shot through the heart I've fallen and I can't get up Somebody call the cops up

Cops up cops up Somebody call the cops up

[Bridge:]

So wantcha walk like a model

Walk like a model

Walk like a model

Walk it out

So wantcha walk like a model

Walk like a model

Walk like a model

Walk it out

Now freeeeeeeeze

And drop

Drop it like it's hot, drop it like it's hot

Now freeeeeeeeze

And drop

Drop it like it's hot, drop it like it's hot

[Chorus:]

Somebody call the cops up Lil momma done stole my heart She's making me fall in love She's not gonna give it up

Somebody call the cops up
Somebody call 911
Tell'em I've been shot through the heart
I've fallen and I can't get up
Somebody call the cops up
Cops up, cops up
Cops up, cops up, cops up
Somebody call the cops up
Cops up, cops up
Cops up, cops up
Cops up, cops up

Visit <u>Lyfe</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.