

# Daniel

## "Stand Up"

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Stand Up lyrics

[Intro]

Stand up! Stand up!

Stand up! Stand up!

[Chorus: Ludacris and (Shawna)]

When I move you move (just like that?)

When I move you move (just like that?)

When I move you move (just like that?)

Hell yeah! Hey DJ bring that back!

(When I move you move) just like that?

(When I move you move) just like that?

(When I move you move) just like that?

(Hell yeah, Hey DJ bring that back!)

[Verse - 1]

How you ain't gon' FUCK! Bitch I'm me?

I'm the GOD DAMN reason you in VIP

CEO you don't have to see ID

I'm young, wild, and strapped like Chi-Ali

BLAOW! We ain't got nothing to worry about

Whoop ass, let security carry em out

Watch out for the medallion my diamonds are  
wreckless

Feels like a MIDGET is hanging from my neckless

I pulled up wit a million trucks

Looking, smelling, feeling like a million bucks-ahh!

Pass the bottles, the heat is on

We in the huddle all smoking that Cheech & Chong

What's wrong?! The club and moon is full

And I'm lookin for a THICK young lady to pull

One sure shot way to get em outta them pants

Take note to the brand new dance, like this

[Chorus]

[Verse - 2]

Go on wit ya big ass! lemme see something

Tell ya little friend he can quit mean mugging

I'm lit and I don't care what no one thinks

But where the FUCK is the waitress at wit my drinks?!

My people outside and they can't get in

We gon' rush the back door and break em in  
The owner already pissed cause we sorta late  
But our time and our clothes gotta coordinate  
Most girls lookin right some lookin a mess  
That's why they spilling drinks all over ya dress  
But Louis Vuitton bras all over your breasts  
Got me wanting to put hickies all over ya chest-ahh  
C'mon! we gon party tonight  
Y'all use mouth to mouth bring the party to life  
Don't be scurred, show another part of your life  
The more drinks in your system the harder to fight!

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Stand up! Stand up!  
Stand up! Stand up!

[Verse - 3]

Damn right the Fire Marshall wanna shut us down  
Get us out so someone can gun us down  
We was two songs away from getting some cutta  
Now we one song away from tearing da club up  
Move over! Luda got something to say  
Do it now cause 'tomorrow' ain't promised 'today'  
Work wit me! let's become one with the beat  
And don't worry bout me steppin all over ya feet

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Stand up! Stand up!  
Stand up! Stand up!  
Stand up! (just like that?)  
Stand up! (just like that?)  
Stand up! Stand up!

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