

# UGK

## "Use Me Up"

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[Pimp C:]

I got a girl and she treat me fine  
But the homies all think that I'm losin my mind  
I'm trippin and I know it cause I'm all nerved up  
Cause everytime I go to sleep, I see this big ol' butt  
See I ain't never gave no chick fo' stars  
But she treat me so good that she be drivin my car  
And everyday it get better, I cain't lie  
Went to the house and she made me some hot potato  
pie  
All my friends be sayin, "She ain't nothin but a scrub"  
But she make me feel high like I'm, hooked on drugs  
So I give her what she need, and what's done is done  
But I'm a special kind of fool but aiyyo it don't bother  
me none  
I cain't help myself, I know that I'm trippin  
But she got it goin on like Kentucky Fried Chicken  
So everytime she ask me for my, credit card  
You know she get it cause ya know that...  
(Chill, C) I know, G  
I used to be the playa, now I'm gettin pimped  
I used to be hard, now I'm livin aw'lll limp  
Why I let her play me? You cain't understand!  
So sit yourself down and just listen to my man...

[Chorus: Bill Withers sampled from "Use Me Up"]

I-yi-yi-yi-I, wanna spread the news  
That if it feels this good gettin used  
Oh, you can just keep usin me...  
Until you use me up...  
Until you use me up...  
Until you use me up...  
Until you use me up...  
Until you use me up...  
Until you use me up.

[Pimp C:]

I been to the mountain top, and down to the valley low  
Went to Austin with 3-2 and STILL ain't find no finer hoe  
Not much no finer girl, but one that treat me so sweet  
Rub my back, when I'm so' and cook me somethin good  
to eat

She worked me so hard 'til I, hurt my back  
So I'm passin out them duckets and them, croka sacks  
And everybody wonderin why I smile all day  
All the girls wanna know why I won't give 'em the play  
My ol' girl called me, axe me why I wanna dis her  
I told her cause her lovin ain't better than her sister  
I cain't get enough, the bad got me stuck  
I give her all my money and she always do me up  
Bun say I'm trippin out, and Byrd say I'm trippin, too  
But this time I just cain't LISTEN to my whole crew  
Cause back in the day, I vowed to never change my  
pimp game  
But '92 came around, and thangs go in-sane  
I gotta get my thang back on track  
But the mo' I try to stay away, the mo' I comes back  
Why I let her play me? You cain't understand!  
So sit yourself down and just listen to my man...

[Chorus 2: Bill Withers sampled from "Use Me Up"]

I-yi-yi-yi-I, said brother, if you only knew  
You'd wish that you were in my shoes  
You just keep usin me...  
Until you use me up...  
Until you use me up...  
Until you use me up...  
Until you use me up...  
Until you use me up...  
Until you use me up.

I-yi-yi-yi-I, wanna spread the news  
That if it feels this good gettin used  
Oh, you can just keep usin me...  
Until you use me up...

[Pimp C:]

To sum it all up, I'm breakin ALL my rules  
Cause she got me droppin off her little brother to  
school  
I be gettin bills, and stubs from checks  
I work all day, just to spend it on sex  
But all that really matters is I'm happy, dude  
And I be happy long as I get good soul food  
UGK sayin peace out, and plenty of luck  
And she could keep usin Pimp C - uh, just a use me up!

[Outro: Bill Withers (Pimp C)]

Ah-hah well oh, BA-BY, BA-BY, BA-BY (Yeah, a-just use  
me up)  
BA-BY, ah-hah well oh (Uh, a-just use me up)  
BA-BY, BA-BY, BA-BY (Yeah, a-just use me up)  
BA-BY, ah-hah well oh (Uh, a-just use me up)

BA-BY, BA-BY, BA-BY (Yeah, a-just use me up)  
BA-BY, ah-hah well oh (Uh, a-just use me up)  
BA-BY, BA-BY, BA-BY (Yeah, a-just use me up)  
BA-BY, ah-hah well oh (Peace out for '92, in the nine-  
tres)

[Singing continues til end]

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