

W.A.L.E. "Actin Up"

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Yeah, turn the lights on
Yeah, turn the lights on
Yeah, turn the lights on
Turn the lights on
[hook]
The hoe be actin up
The hoe be actin up
The hoe be actin up
And the niggas be livin up
These hoe be actin up
The hoe be actin up
The hoe be actin up
And the niggas be livin up
[meek mill]
These hoes be actin' up
And these niggas be lettin' 'em
I crushed them hoes, i never let them rose
And these niggas be sweatin' 'em
Cause i run shit, like edgerrin
Or better yet, like rev and them
And on the bottom of my sneaks they red man
And i ain't talkin' 'bout no damn meth and them
They louis voutton and i super grind
See these stones, they super shine
I pop the perc, i get super high
And i drill your bitch, root canal
I rock tom ford, conchords
And i shine on these dime whores
This bitch bought me a rolex
And i still ain't got no time for her
These hoes be actin' up
These niggas be actin' tough
I'm in the phantom, i'm backin' up
And i'm bust down, but i'm strapped as f-ck
So hold your horses, polo horses
Aston martin, we roll in royces
Real niggas up in the building
Them hoes choose us, ain't no more choices
[hook]
The hoe be actin up
The hoe be actin up

The hoe be actin up
And the niggas be livin up
These hoe be actin up
The hoe be actin up
The hoe be actin up
And the niggas be livin up
[wale]
These hoes be actin' up
See, me, i don't practice much
Gold albums from the word of mouth
Gold bottles in the back of us
These jones be broke as f-ck
Too uptight, they won't open up
She got her arms folded and her ?
I'm like, what the f-ck is she here fo?
These hoes be actin' up
These niggas keep wifin' up
Freeze homie, got me crackin' up
Never spent no more than a night with her
These hoes be a f-ckin', joe
They'll never say a nigga didn't warn you though
Cause you can hit my phone like four in the mornin'
And i be like, hah, told you so
[hook]
The hoe be actin up
The hoe be actin up
The hoe be actin up
And the niggas be livin up
These hoe be actin up
The hoe be actin up
The hoe be actin up
And the niggas be livin up
These hoes be actin' up
Big bread we rackin' up
Straight to the back, see you up
Cancel that bitch like, nino
Ratchet ass ho, don't play with me
Want to kobe me, want to humphrey me
Want to michael me, russell me
Take me to the bank and tiger me
Now these hoes be actin' up
These clothes ten stacks and up
These cars 100 racks and up
These drums 100 rounds and up
Bitch, blow me, like a trumpet
Twenty thousand on it, hundreds
F-ck it, hundred, hundred, hundred
Hundred, hundred, hundred, ah!
[hook]
The hoe be actin up
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And the niggas be livin up
These hoe be actin up
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