

Obie Trice "The Set Up"

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(its the remix)

Featuring Jadakiss, Lloyd Banks, Nate Dogg & Redman)

[Obie Trice - Intro]

Oh oh oh oh oh, Ohhh-miiiiix (hehehehe)
Detroit nigga!

[Obie Trice - Verse 1]

+Cheers+ the debut, the n*gga the voice the career,
it's all new (yup)

You Pepe LaPew-ass n*ggas love your boo when I
thugged in school (huh)

Made her resort to f*ck with n*ggas like you (hah!)

Me, I gave her obstical courses

Bust nuts up in that ass, yeah, lots of abortions

You, took it out of proportion

Made the b*tch wifey, when you should be plottin'
divorcin'

I put it through the ring, had her wallet and horse, when

You, bought rings, had her hiding out in Nordstrom
(whoo!)

A culture, help a playa apart {whistle

Catch these bars, you know I play her like a sport (hah!)

Obie is never that n*gga paying for that loft

Payin' the cause for another man to floss (nah!)

I'd rather have my hands on the grands of course

So the plan is creepin' up on your man, pushing The
Porsche (what!)

[Chorus - Nate Dogg] (Obie Trice) {Redman

Thick thighs but she full of surprises

I swear this bitch is +Shady+ (that's what I know)

Sex on her mind all the time

And you think that, that's your baby (you don't know)

You a good guy that's living a lie

But she dove and played your safety (Detroit!) (that's
what I know)

If you cool and she satisfied {I know +Dat bitch+

How come that b*tch just paged me? (you don't know)

[Redman - Verse 2]

Ey yo, Obie Trice, I know the same b*tch (the same b*tch)

The bitch with the ear-ring and the clit (+Dat B*itch+?)

I got photos with her buttnaked

With Manolo's and a pair of handcuffs on her hip (ey yo)

She love coke, doin' lines off my CD (sniff sniff)

She in the bottles like +I Dream Of Genie+

She got a G.A.D. from nightschool

That stands for "Gettin' Anybody Dolla", greeeedy!

I first met her at Magic City, she was gettin' lapdances, and grabbin' titties

When the stripper ain't lookin', she grabbed her \$50

Ride out the b*tch thong, when the song is on

I'm like: +Dat B*tch+ ain't shit!

She'll put the gun to your balls while swallowing your "kids"

Before you know it, you got roooobbed

By four fat chicks that kicked in your door while you was tired

That's the game +Dat B*tch+ is playin'

Watch her back while they walkin' your way

You know her, long hair brown skin

Pussy be whippin' n*ggaz like Lady Heroine

You try to get her drunk, she slipped two of "Mickey's"

Now you the next date-rape victim on +Ricky+

B*tch f*ck with D, I have her leg +hangin' out the trunk+ like the

+Marshall Mathers LP+ (yup!)

[Chorus - Nate Dogg]

[Lloyd Banks - Verse 3]

Yeah, Lloyd Banks'll never trust a hoe (no)

They'll get you +Set Up+ fast, +puttin' your hands in the air+ like

Busta's show (yeah)

I got the fame, name, plus the dough

Between your legs and your chin is a few places my nuts'll go (hoe!) (hah!)

I'm stubborn in the worst way, so I don't follow up if I don't get the

P*ssy the first day (yeah)

Hey, slow down boo, is that a G-Unit party ?

My n*ggaz pattin' the hoes down too (yeah)

They're hungry and they're plannin' to profit

So I get all my hoodrat head with my hand outta my pocket (whoo!)

They scheme, but the cannon'll stop it

Thinkin' I'm offpoint 'cause I blew about a grand on a

chocolate

And even if I'm loose off the liquor (liquor)

I'm reachin', besides everything's bulletproof but my zipper (ziiip! - Obie)

I don't even put my drink down, watch the bitch on your arm

She probably goin' through your mink now (Lloyd Banks n*gga! - Obie)

[Chorus - Nate Dogg]

[Jadakiss - Verse 4]

Uh, Yeah, Uh

Yo, if you say "Kiss is the best", you're not hypothetically speakin'

Beyond doubt, I bet he be leakin' (D-Block!)

And I'm in the zone right now, I think I'm 'bout to finish up my album

By the rest of the weekend (let's go)

It's a dirty game, and rule number one (who)

You never spend clean money on a dirty damã" (yeah)

B*tches pointing like "Oh, he Kiss!" (uh-huh)

Once they get a whip for the purple kush and a OG Crip

Got a hazespot with dubs and a whole D strip

I get it for cheap, the 'ricans throw me shit

My n*gga listen, it's enough of 'em (uhh)

So you don't gotta be runnin' around here all crazy, lovin' 'em and

Coughin' 'em (New York)

Just don't add up, (naw)

She just wanna get her hair and nails done, and tear Fifth Ave up (yeah)

She might cop female 'Gators (huh)

Bad thing's the homie gonna spend her like Spreewells later

Now everything is messed up (yeah)

You wanna deck him, then deck her

Should have only used her from the neck up (who)

Instead of taking her to shop's

Take her scandalous ass to +The Doc+, make her get a check up

Not for nothing, you should just stand down

'cause before long, there's gonna be a man down (uh-huh)

But naww, you gave her the world

She gave you her ass and then to Kiss

And she still your favorite girl, damn!

[Chorus - Nate Dogg]

[Obie Trice - Outro]

Detroit!
Hahahaha, yeah
213!
Westcoast Connection with Detroit
Detroit Connection, with New York
You can't stop Obie Trice right now. What?
New n*gga, new voice, new career, hehe,
motherf*cker!
Whatchu know about.
Nate Dogg my n*gga
Warren G, my n*gga
Jadakiss my n*gga
Lloyd Banks my n*gga
Hehehe, yeah
Yeah, and I'ma boost "Mo'bo" with my n*gga Reggie
Noble n*gga
Whachu know about it?

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