

SRH**"Blow It Up"**Visit "[Blow It Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Iâ€™m trying to tell you how it really is
Iâ€™m cold like the mother fucking breeze
Put it on, put it on like some mother fucking jeans
Iâ€™ll be strong, bo! Iâ€™m strong, boy, I got it in my jeans
I believe Iâ€™ve been doped sinceâ€¦
I got the stoners out here rolling with no weed high
I got my shades on it, and Iâ€™m feeling good
And Iâ€™m cruising out like Iâ€™m supposed to
Bobbing out to my old tunes, the inspiration from old
tunes
So you, hoodie, girls hanging out from my hoodie
The animosity rises, I promise Iâ€™m doing goodie
And they know I gotta work for it
If â€¦ I gotta move forward
And get, Iâ€™m out of my mind
When my mind goes up, look itâ€™s got a motor
And I told ya I got this
I got a hot head and a hot bitch
And hot place with a hot song and my hot shot, you got
it!
Project, blow it up
You know whatâ€™s up!
For that shit dime, bet you open up
We throw it up like

Chorus:

I burned it up for the city right now, right now
I burned it up for the city right now, theyâ€™re proud
Baby Iâ€™mma blow it up, blow it up, blow it up
Baby Iâ€™mma blow it up right now!
Baby Iâ€™mma blow it up, blow it up, blow it up
If I donâ€™t get what I want when I want it,
Then you know whatâ€™s up!

Iâ€™ve been working, yeah working, boy
Iâ€™ve been getting it right!
Iâ€™ve got my mind on this paper planes
Theyâ€™re about to take fly
Every day Iâ€™m feeling more focused,
Feeling like my dreams are reality
On the beat so free, Iâ€™m hosting,

Baby Iâ€™mma make this my salary!
Iâ€™ve been torn up, Iâ€™ve been spit out
Iâ€™ve been hung up, Iâ€™ve been kicked out
Iâ€™ve been grinding (grinding)
Till Iâ€™m nagging in the ditch now
I gotta go hard, itâ€™s no prob, I told you itâ€™s real
Send you a postcard when Iâ€™m on top to show you my
dick!

My highâ€™s up and Iâ€™m one, cause my energy through
the roof
And I fly up until the... cause Iâ€™m burning up the proof
And itâ€™s real, boy! Turn the base up!
Been feeling noise, cause I got it all day
I enjoy to destroy, itâ€™s lunch time with this voice
I give you all my passion,
New school was a hip-hop fashion
Never thought that â€¦ my classes
With female love to the masses!
Give me all the action! Keep them seat belts fasting
Iâ€™ll beâ€¦ and get ready for this ride,
Blow it up like rockets blast!

Chorus:

I burned it up for the city right now, right now
I burned it up for the city right now, theyâ€™re proud
Baby Iâ€™mma blow it up, blow it up, blow it up
Baby Iâ€™mma blow it up right now!
Baby Iâ€™mma blow it up, blow it up, blow it up
If I donâ€™t get what I want when I want it,
Then you know whatâ€™s up!

This is everything Iâ€™ve ever been
Iâ€™m flying high, let me catch the wind
Got everything I need to win
And I need to win!
Wonâ€™t be left high and dry
Everybody wears the same disguise
Well, Iâ€™m only here to change your life,
Iâ€™ll change your life, when Iâ€™ll blow the roof of this
mother fucker!

Chorus:

I burned it up for the city right now, right now
I burned it up for the city right now, theyâ€™re proud
Baby Iâ€™mma blow it up, blow it up, blow it up
Baby Iâ€™mma blow it up right now!
Baby Iâ€™mma blow it up, blow it up, blow it up
If I donâ€™t get what I want when I want it,
Then you know whatâ€™s up!

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