

Anita Cochran & Steve Wariner**"Po' it Up"**

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{Big Moe talking}
Po'it up baby
Let'ssip
Sip with Moe
Let's po' some mo'
Back do

[Chorus: H.A.W.K., Z-Ro, Big Moe]
[H.A.W.K., Z-Ro, Big Moe]
Po' it up
[Big Moe]
Yeah eh yeah
[H.A.W.K. Z-Ro, Big Moe]
Let yo mind be free
[Big Moe]
AH let me free yeah
[H.A.W.K. Z-Ro, Big Moe]
Sippin' drank wit M-O-E
[Big Moe]
Sip wit Moe
[H.A.W.K. Z-Ro, Big Moe]
Po' a fo
[Big Moe]
Po' a foood
[H.A.W.K. Z-Ro, Big Moe]
Back do some mo'
[Big Moe]
Yeah eh yeah
[H.A.W.K. Z-Ro, Big Moe]
On the South Side weeee'â, -Â!..

[Verse 1:H.A.W.K.]
While I'm smokin' and leanin
Hatas plottin' and schemin'
None sippas be fiendin' like a vagina for semen
Do you know the feelin'
Of how it feels to lean
Now don't cough syrup
Or barre promethazine
Wit some sticky green
And po' up an eight

In a Orange Sunkist
Or a Welch's Grape
Sip the skee taste
Hit the blunts ya rolled up
And grab a firm grip of dat hundred dolla cup
Maan hold up
Share some wit ya buddies
Don't hit Big Moe cous
Cause it's too muddy
Big Red lookin' bloody like a blood transfusion
And too much drank can cause an illusion
Make ya knees get weak
And ya eyes get hazy
And ya mouth wide open now ya lookin' crazy
Drank makes ya laazzyyy
Jus ask the Barre Baby
He still stand tall wit a vigilate
Po' it up

[Chorus: H.A.W.K., Z-Ro, Big Moe]

[Verse 2:Big Moe]

Well I woke up
Ready this mornin'
Still throwed from the night befo' a playa was a young'n
I got out of my bed peeped out of my window
I see my partna fulla tray
Smokin' on hay
That's the way it go when we ballin' parlay
So I got up and I hopped in the shower
Ya know a big dude like to smell good
So I took about an hour
A wit da cherry out da say
Got a playa bald fade
That's the way it go when a playa stay paid
Threw on a crease
Wit a platinum piece
Befo' I hit the sweets gotta grab my PT
Yeeaaaahhhhh

[Chorus: H.A.W.K., Z-Ro, Big Moe]

[Big Moe]

AH do ya thang
AH do ya tha-ang
Yeah
Blue moon blue moooon
Uh
Keep it funky baby
AH keep it funky baby
Z-Ro

Z-Rooooo

[Verse 3: Z-Ro]

Showin' up poin' up
Plus we blowin up the scene
Sticky green and promethazine
For da glow wit bubble beam
A nigga be swervin' in and out the lane
Fightin' sleep
Wit a two-liter ah Big Red
Stayin' nin time like sweet
Or deep up in a Mazarati
Cause screens turn dang
I be solo when I po' up and I mix and I shake
Than I'm headin' for the tray
Hollin'
"Moe I done bought an eighty."
Lookin' to get some Moe wit da Drank Baby
It ain't no if's, and's, probably a maybe
It's fo sho we gone be leanin' on a regular body daily
Faces I wreck faces and swallow skee tastes
While I'm sleepin' plenty places talkin' like I jus got
braces
Neva be catchin' cases cause I stay on my note
I got a partna named Big Gup and ya know he got my
fo'
We be sippin and smokin' with an attempt to stay high
With a lotta ????? so I gotta stay fly
Po'it up

[Chorus: H.A.W.K. Z-Ro, Big Moe]

[Big Moe]

Oh aaaaah oh ahhhhhhh oh ahhhhh oh ahhhhh oh
Po'up wit Mooooooee
We gone drank a gallon
Wit da Barre Baby

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