

Amy Dalley "Po' it Up"

Visit "Po' it Up" on MotoLyrics.com

{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]

[HA.W.K., Z-Ro, Big Moe]

Po' it up [Big Moe] Yeah eh yeah

[HA.W.K. Z-Ro, Big Moe]

Let yo mind be free

[Big Moe]

AH let me free yeah

[HA.W.K. Z-Ro, Big Moe]

Sippin' drank wit M-O-E

[Big Moe]

Sip wit Moe

[HA.W.K. Z-Ro, Big Moe]

Po' a fo

[Big Moe]

Po' a foooo

[HA.W.K. Z-Ro, Big Moe]

Back do some mo'

[Big Moe]

Yeah eh yeah

[HA.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

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 ahhhhhh oh ahhhhh oh ahhhhh oh
Po'up wit Mooooooe
We gone drank a gallon
Wit da Barre Baby

Visit **Amy Dalley** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.