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Slum Village "Raise It Up"

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Turn it up

Turn it up

New S V

Raise it up

I ain't about shit Nope, what me dog I don't floss nope I ain't that nigga jay dee, uh uh

You ain't never seen me balling out at the bar right? I don't rock my ice and bounce foreign cars And my rover ain't the hottest rover you ever seen That ain't a TV screen

It ain't sitting on eighteens dog I ain't gaining no green and my chain don't swing, uh I ain't doin' my thing I ain't doin' a thing

I ain't got none of that dough with none of them cars I ain't fucked none of them hoes in none of them bars I don't smoke weed, I ain't use to mess with this threes I ain't from the D, no I wasn't blessed with the beats

I don't be at the spot swinging my chain like this

Swinging my thing 'til these motherfuckers bang my shit
I don't sip mo', I ain't never popped Cris
This Rollie just don't look right sitting on my wrist huh?

Uh uh, wasn't me Dip the Sean John Sip the cham don Shit you want some

I don't hold heat Naw, I ain't never caught a case I don't know what titles to trace I ain't as tight as they say

I don't ball out with my click at all But I do show niggas how to spit this bar Flow make the hoes put the dick at y'all S V beeyatch, what the fuck you thought? What

Raise it up

Aight, okay, yup it was me
Yes I must admit, it was that nigga T3
Yeah yeah, I did it, okay blame it on me
Yeah, I'm that nigga that's hitting bitches that's
overseas

Yes I'm that motherfucker hot damn I'm a G I'm the nigga who rip, I'm the one that emcees Yeah, I'm that type of nigga talking trash up in your face Okay it was me, I hit your girl up in your place

Place the bitch on the mat and sprayed the cum up on her face

Tell the chick to participate, she call me everyday Anyway, I got a crew that always give you what you need

We don't hold it against you, if your crew ain't up to speed

See, we be them
We be them niggas S V
You can do what you gotta do
You will never see three
(Three)

Raise it up

Maybe it's that nigga Titus Maybe it's me Maybe he's part of the group The S and the V

Maybe my name is Rasaul Rassi Maybe I'm Christ? Maybe the sun The one

Maybe I'm the nigga who pulled the gat first (Maybe)

Pointed at the casket and blasted at the hearest Niggas they front, you just learning to roll the blunt (Hard)

(Huh)

Been there, done that, I'm on that other shit (Nana)

Gradually speeding out my body 'til I fell away

Maybe my crew is like an omen, from the great lake Maybe I'm the first fish who bit at the bait (Bait)

Catching a crab from a bitch on a blind date

Maybe it was Titus who paved the way Maybe it was Titus who came to save the day Maybe you like me, maybe you don't, you give a fuck (Fuck)

Probably with my crew that made you raise it up

. . .

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