

Soopafly

"Put The Monkey In It"

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Artist: Daz f/ Soopafly

Album: Nothing to Lose soundtrack

Song: Put the Monkey In It

[Soopafly]The nigga Daz, Soopafly
Sewin up best friends until we die
Mash for cash right thinking uh forever we high

Stepped out the house too cold, G'd up
From feet up to head rockin the blue brim
Sippin on Henny I'm too fly
I'm crackin whatcha gone do smoked all your bud
Butlove, my nigga came through

[Daz]Here I am, Daz dillinger on the mission
God damn, Comin through like I intend to do
and I slam, captured your whole frame of mind
For mind kick your behind when the games on the
grind
Yellin

[Soopafly]Hoe when the party is as quick as a dove
and who'll make the beats, make the beats that bump
We just smash if you ain't got weight
Too small too skinny to rock around many, I got plenty
Take em all takin many sides
Turn back loose surprise Soopafly right between your
eyes

[Daz]I slap ya down in the middle of the street for that
beat
Kick the dopest rhymes, ever polluted on the street
Now stop, check it the way that I drop it
Check everything in your pocket you can't stop it
Young sucka

Daz & Soopafly(chorus):

Hey yo Daz (what)

I keep doing what I do and can't stop what I'm doin'
keep doin' what im doin' Soopafly

I keep giving how I'm giving
Gots to stay high, gots to keep pimpin'
On the one: break it down with that dance you do
On the two: get funky with it, now put the monkey with it
I wonda if I can hit it, or let the homie get it
I promise suga once we get started to never quit it

[Daz]Girl won't you shake it don't fight it don't shake it
Break it down it's your world, it's only how you make it
What it is? What It's all about

Let's see how the hell we can rock the house
I grab the microphone and niggaz cavi start to sing
along all day night and all day long
Baby what do you consider fun?
Bout some cali stackin paper multiplying huh?

[Soopafly]I make em great when I rate my state to
make em shake
Break down your image, run you like a scrimmage
Soopafly, still the shh with game magnificent
But got to get on top of the ladder, it don't matter
Things don't go our way, we gon ratta tatta stomp
down
your compound make your dreams shatter
Observe the way I run through a track but never meet
More Rock than Pete, from the block to the street
Make your hood complete, let that gangsta shh
Be like beating your ass take the goods and the cash

[Daz]Now when I dip out for this, when I dip out for that
When I see what is up with this and see what up with
that
All my homies wanna see where I'm at (where I'm at)
N' my girly turn ta pack the strap,
I can't stop, can't quit
(can't quit) bout to be legit and make him worry bout
a trick (bout a trick)
Trying to get witcha in the rap game, everyday gang
bang
Check out my homie Soopafly we do the same thang

[Soopafly]Now hoe when the party is as quick as a
dove
And who'll make the beat make the beat that bump
Like Jimmy Jam and Terry Lewis, you can't do this, man,
You don't mean nothing to us, you never knew us
You can't see Daz, I got my life on it (straight up)
He put it down for me now I'ma always rhyme for him
We last, outcast everybody who ask us
Don't pass the test, now who the best?

Daz & Soopafly(chorus): x2
Hey yo Daz (what)
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keep doin' what im doin' Soopafly

I keep giving how I'm giving
Gots to stay high, gots to keep pimpin'
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Daz(outro):
I keep it gangsta (repeat to end)

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