

DMX F/ Sean Paul, Mr Vegas

"Stand Up"

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[Intro]

Stand up! Stand up!

Stand up! Stand up!

[Chorus: Ludacris and (woman)]

When I move you move (just like that?)

When I move you move (just like that?)

When I move you move (just like that?)

Hell yeah! Hey DJ bring that back!

(When I move you move) just like that?

(When I move you move) just like that?

(When I move you move) just like that?

(Hell yeah, Hey DJ bring that back!)

[Verse - 1]

How you ain't gon' FUCK?! Bitch I'm me

I'm the GOD DAMN reason you in V.I.P.

CEO, you don't have to see ID

I'm young, wild, and strapped like Chi-Ali

BLAOW! We ain't got nothing to worry about

Whoop ass, let security carry 'em out

Watch out for the medallion my diamonds are
wreckless

Feels like a MIDGET is hanging from my necklace

I pulled up wit a million trucks

Lookin, smellin, feelin like a million bucks-ahh!

Pass the bottles, the heat is on

We in the huddle all smoking that Cheech & Chong

What's wrong?! The club and moon is full

And I'm lookin for a THICK young lady to pull

One sure shot way to get 'em outta them pants

Take note to the brand new dance, like this

[Chorus]

[Verse - 2]

Go on wit ya big ass! Lemme see somethin

Tell ya little friend he can quit mean muggin

I'm lit and I don't care what no one thinks

But where the FUCK is the waitress at wit my drinks?!

My people outside and they can't get in

We gon' rush the back door and break 'em in
The owner already pissed cause we sorta late
But our time and our clothes gotta "coooooordinate"
Most girls lookin right some lookin a mess
That's why they spilling drinks all over ya dress
But Louie Vuitton bras all over your breasts
Got me wanting to put hickies all over ya chest-ahh
C'mon! We gon' party tonight
Y'all use mouth to mouth, bring the party to life
Don't be scurred, show another part of your life
The more drinks in your system the harder the fight!

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Stand up! Stand up!
Stand up! Stand up!

[Verse - 3]

Damn right the fire marshall wanna shut us down
Get us out so someone can gun us down
We was two songs away from getting some cutta
Now we one song away from tearing da club up
Move over! Luda got something to say
Do it now cause tomorrow ain't promised today
Work wit me! Let's become one with the beat
And don't worry bout me steppin all over ya feet

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Stand up! Stand up!
Stand up! Stand up!
Stand up! (just like that?)
Stand up! (just like that?)
Stand up! Stand up!

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