

J-Murda**"Raise tha hell up"**

Visit "[Raise tha hell up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus: J-Murda

You remind me of somebody
I used to know, I used to know

Murda ***talkin w/ chorus***

Ya'll ain't even gonna believe this shit man
Remember that bitch I had
That little light skined bitch
Yea this bitch was a trip
You know how she loved to sucked a niggas dick
Every once in a while this bitch got to the point to
Where she thought she was gonna be getting
Some here and there
I told her I wasnt tryin to have that
and the bitch wipped out
So check this out

Verse One: J-Murda

I'm at home, layin low
Everything is everything watin on my hoe
I know its hard to imagine yet a nigga on my status
Had a night like tonight look here I'm glad
Came to an end
My girlfriend slid into the bedroom with a women
Come in, is what she said closed the door and jumped
in the bed
Baby would of gave a nigga head insted of flippin and
trippin
I run along with the PG, hm
and that's on DP
I mean what could I say, what could I do
Anything I say and do is a catch 22
and I knew I had a clue
Of some type of suspion
Tuesday night when I see you up a peanuts fishin'
I wasnt really trippin
At first I wasn't gonna go dippin
Then I said dame look at all these bitches
I went inside couldnt believe my eyes
Snatch up four fly bitches, time to ride

Tell by the earl pull the Bentley in front
Hit me with a G thang, fuck a blunt
Ridin at the highway, thangs going my way
Tell the bitches that be goin to my place
Fellin like Teddy Pendagrass on the freeway
Get my dickd knocked off, in a G way
Yea they know the program its a set
and lovin each other and lovin my dick
It's a trip but I don't see nothin wrong with it
So you could work your thang would you Snoop
and I'm sip this drank, thank and recoop
Cuz when you close the bar down
you know what {you know what}
Baby you a star know

Hook 2X: Murda w/ chorus
I can't fuck no head doctor
I don't give a fuck even if the bitch is proper
She might be cute, she might be thick
but she will get G'd if she don't suck dick

Verse Two: J-Murda
Man I wanted the fly
When it come to what these women say
You know I'm the coldest
Cuz I spit that shit you niggas thank
Like proper, pimpin', prevence for preformances
I have the baddest bitch go get my grip
Go walk the strips, her ten toes touch the payment for
mine
You know the time, cuz when it's time to make the
payment of mine
My bitch grind, make that G's stack come back and
gimme that
All of that proper amount yea, my full count
and know she wants to have sex with me
I told her please sell my piece make my portion a fee
and I'm put you in position for victory
As long as you follow directions carefully
So I flossed her a month, nephew you know whats up
I keep a bad broad servin that raw and uncut
So I send her up in peanuts for the trickin
She ran in this nigga and some bitches
Who talkin bout he gone pay in a real way
No more be said, break off the big heads
and you can get that, hit that, and spit that
Boss up muthafucka and you can pimp that

Hook: Murda w/ chorus
I can't fuck no head doctor
I don't give a fuck even if the bitch is proper

She might look cute, she might be thick
but she fuck with Swoop
The bitch gon get pimped

I can't fuck no head doctor
I don't give a fuck even if the bitch is proper
She might look cute, she might be thick
but she fuck with Swoop
So you know she gettin' pimped

****Murda & {Swoop} talkin****

Hook 2X: Murda/ chorus
I can't fuck no head doctor
I don't give a fuck even if the bitch is proper
She might be cute, she might be thick
but she will get G'd if she don't suck

Visit [J-Murda](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.