

Lady May F/ Blu Cantrell

"Round Up"

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a
(woahh)
Yee-Haw!
What the hell is a yee-haw? (Well...)
That's that country shit

Yeah, May, Blu, (wheww) crazy cat, yeah.
Bob Marley (whewww)

That's that country shit...

Round up, round up, yeah
You know what we came to do
Dance floor bootylicious
Party with May and Blu
Hot tamales we bum rush the parties
In Danalies (?) on Ducalies (?) in drop-top Ferrari's

Fingernails, toenails, hair and makeup
Studded up my ear with a pair from Jacob's
New faced, dudes chase, mommie lookin' too laced
Honey's iced feelin' like they killin' with screw face
Me and my crew stay loose off that gray ?
Order bottles of ? with cranberry and grapefruit

Wet the sex kitten (grrr)
Start chillin' with stars
And fuck the bars
Puffin' cigars

12 in the afternoon
Runnin' kinda late I can't wait for you
Gotta have my nails done and my hair done, too
Just like every other girl plans to do. (dontcha, dontcha,
dontcha know)

If you wanna ride it's ok
Keep in mind that I don't have all day
Gotta hurry up before the night slips away
Dontcha, dontcha, dontcha know ..

Round everybody up
Hit the club and tear it down
If you're up against the wall then you're in the wrong
place
Game players not allowed
Everybody up in the crowd (dontcha, dontcha, dontcha
know)
Don't hesitate come follow me now
Let me hear you all say

[in background](wha, wha, wha, wha, what, what, what)
Oh, oh, oh, oh ,oh round up, round up
Let me hear you all say
Ooh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Dontcha,dontcha, dontcha know

You see my clique
We be in the party like it's our shit
Can't nobody tell us that we not it
VIP tables, minks and stables, rings in navels.
You know we got that long cash.
Smellin' like money when I walk past
You know I'm in a hurry; talk fast.
Pimps and players, players and pimps
Diamonds and links, buyin' me drinks
Boy you think ..

You know my sheezy pimpin' ain't easy
You know how many cats wanna get with May wheezy
The most glamorous, I'm not your average
So if I holla, holla back youngin' like Fabolous.

We can put our makeup on in the car
So we can dip on this journey of ours
Call my homies just to see where they are
And know that rollin' out (dontcha, dontcha, dontcha
know)
you know so

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don't hesitate come follow me now
Let me hear you all say

[in background](wha, wha, wha, wha, what, what, what)
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh round up, round up (yeah yeah yeah)

yeah)
Let me hear you all say
Ooh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Dontcha, dontcha, dontcha know

HEY YOU!!!!!!!!!!!!
Whatchu standin' on the wall for?
Know you wanna get on the floor stop actin' hard-core.
Standup, yeah
Keep them hands
Get it crunk up in the club like 'uh huh, uh huh, uh-huh'
That's why they boys, they boys they love me, love me
I meet 'em, greet 'em, tease 'em, May wheeze 'em
I got them beggin' for that "oochie wally, wally"
Ooh, she's a hottie, hottie
Dontcha, dontcha, dontcha know

5'6 frame, off the chain
Get in the fast lane
came to switch up the game (switchin' the game)
Dirty South to NY we be doin' our thing, baby
Goodbye for now (don't you know?)
Till we see you again

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Everybody up in the crowd
don't hesitate come follow me now (yeahhh) (dontcha,
dontcha, dontcha know)
Let me hear you all say

[in background](wha, wha, wha, wha, what, what, what)
Oh, oh, oh, oh ,oh round up, round up

Let me hear you all say
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Yee-Haw!
What the hell is a hee-haw?

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