

# Tru "Light It Up"

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[Master P.]

(Hoody Hoo)Put this bitch on fire.....

We don't need no water let the...house burn(ha-ha)

Chorus:

Hit em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up

Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up

Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up

Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up

[Master P.]

I wish my enemies fall, I put my name on the wall

We like to hustle and ball, see we big and ya'll small

Gimme the mic and imma tear the fuckin club up

(Hoody Hoo) Hot Boys, and girls get buck

Where you from? there they go..Who you wit? I dunno

Bout to pull a kick door, everybody on the floor

So twirk somethin nigga, Twirk somethin bitches

How ya livin fool? I got ballin in the kitchen

Ghetto star wit riches,Got gold on my dishes

20 inch when im dippin, got that thing I aint slippin

Got a mansion when i'm dippin, call the doggs I aint

trippin

Holla if ya hear me, light it up if ya wit me(Hoody Hoo!)

Chorus:

Hit em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up

Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up

Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up

Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up

[Silkk The Shocker]

Yea, I did it did it..yea i hit it hit it

Got bad involed..got cash involved,yea im wit it wit it

Girls wit them (ha-ha) killas and bust ya guns

Countdown..5-4-3-2-1

Here it now, do it right now suckas get down

A bunch of thugs came in a club and told ya to get

down

Last year was love, and this year's hate(Hoody Hoo)

Last year was luck, and this year's fate

Last year I was good, but this year i'm great

Last year was 7 figures, but this year's 8  
N-O-L-I-M-I to the hype it up  
Silkk the Shocker, yea that's me and imma light it up

Chorus:

Hit em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up  
Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up  
Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up  
Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up

[C-Murder]

I hit em up, you lit em up, so get em up, what up?  
Huh bro? I light it up, so you can hype it up, at the club  
Show me love, we blazed to get paid, you can't faze  
Cuz ahh..i'm about two steps ahead  
Of the game, it's a shame, how could you be so lame  
But don't blame me mayne, unless you going insane  
I say woah it aint my fault, you got caught  
And had to return, everything that you earned  
You hadda learn, you play to follow and might get  
burned  
You lit em up and hit em up, you shoulda waited your  
turn  
One time, Two times, when I hype it up(what, what)  
And just pass the blunt, so I can light it up.....Yeah

Chorus:

Hit em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up  
Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up  
Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up  
Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up

[Mystikal]

They call me the black 12th ward prince  
When I hit the stage then the whole crowd get intense  
Jump the barricades, to see the man right chea, ooh  
shit  
Them bitches fightin they way to the front, tryin to get  
near  
Screamin and hollerin til they faint, to get a chance to  
touch my hand  
Then again, when they get that chance, all they do is  
grab my pants  
Pull my leg, and touch my dick, get onstage and hug  
me,  
And tell me how much they love my shit  
Don't tell no lie, them niggas get amped and their  
hands held high  
GO MYSTIKAL, GO MYSTIKAL, GO  
Without me, you aint shit, cuz the man said so

Chorus:

Hit em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up  
Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up  
Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up  
Get em up, hit em up, light em up, light em up

[Master P]

Light em up...hit em up...believe...  
Remember what you hear and half of what you see  
NO LIMIT runnin this for the 2000..ya heard me?  
Light it up, we'll burn it up if we hafta....

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