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# **TRU (Master P)** "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:

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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 y'all 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 I'm dippin, got that thing I ain't slippin Got a mansion when I'm dippin, call the doggs I ain't 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 I'm 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 thats 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 cant faze 'cause 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 ain't 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 barracades, 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 ain't shit, 'cause the man said so

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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