

## Various Artists "Party Up"

Visit "[Party Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

What? Here we go, hit it

Y'all gon' make me lose my mind up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me go all out up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me act a fool up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me lose my cool up in here, up in here

If I gotsta bring it to you cowards, then it's gonna be quick  
Aight, all your mens up in the jail before, suck my dick  
An' all them other cats you run with, get done with, dump quick  
How the fuck you gonna cross the dog with some bum shit?

Aight, there go the gun click, nine one one shit  
All over some dumb shit, ain't that some shit?  
Y'all niggaz remind me of a strip club  
'Cause every time you come around  
It's like I just gotta get my, what?

An' I don't know who the fuck you think you talkin' to  
But I'm not him, aight, Slim? So watch what you do  
Or you gon' find yourself, buried next to someone else  
An' we all thought you loved yourself

But that couldn't have been the issue, or maybe  
They just sayin' that now 'cause they miss you  
A nigga tried to diss you  
That's why you layin' on your back  
Lookin' at the roof of the church  
Preacher tellin the truth and it hurts

Y'all gon' make me lose my mind up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me go all out up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me act a fool up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me lose my cool up in here, up in here

Off the chain, I leave niggaz soft in the brain  
'Cause niggaz still want the fame, off the name  
First of all, you ain't rapped long enough  
To be fuckin' with me an' you, you ain't strong enough

So whatever it is you puffin' on  
That got you think that you Superman, I got the  
Kryptonite  
Smack you with my dick an' the mic?  
Y'all niggaz is characters, not even good actors  
What's gon' be the outcome? Hmm, let's add up all the  
factors

You whack, you're twisted, your girl's a hoe  
You're broke, the kid ain't yours an' everybody know  
Your old man say you stupid, you be like, "So?  
I love my baby mother, I never let her go"

I'm tired of weak ass niggaz, whinin' over pussy  
That don't belong to them, fuck is wrong with them?  
They fuck it up for real niggaz like my mans an' them  
Who get it on on the strength of the hands with them,  
man

Y'all gon' make me lose my mind up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me go all out up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me act a fool up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me lose my cool up in here, up in here

I bring down rains so heavy it hurts the head  
No more talkin' put him in the dirt instead  
You keep walkin' lest you tryin' to end up red  
'Cause if I end up fed, y'all end up dead

'Cause you's a soft type nigga, fake up North type  
nigga  
Puss like a soft white nigga  
Dog is a dog, blood's thicker than water  
We done been through the mud an' we quicker to  
slaughter

The bigger the order, the more guns we brought out  
We run up in there, everybody come out, don't nobody  
run out  
Sun in to sun out, I'ma keep the gun out  
Nigga runnin' his mouth? I'ma blow his lung out

Listen, yo' ass is about to be missin'  
You know who gon' find you? Some old man fishin'  
Grandma wishin' your soul's at rest  
But it's hard to digest with the size of the hole in yo'  
chest

Y'all gon' make me lose my mind up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me go all out up in here, up in here

Y'all gon' make me act a fool up in here, up in here  
Y'all gon' make me lose my cool up in here, up in here

Visit [Various Artists](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.