

## Apocalyptica

# "Up Jump Tha Boogie"

Visit "[Up Jump Tha Boogie](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Intro/Chorus:

Up jump tha boogie to the bang bang boogie  
while you're bangin on ya baby OG's  
That's why I flip the script to the boogie bang homey  
If I'm hangin it's with DPG  
\*repeat\*

Verse 1: Snoop Doggy Dogg

Some do the things that they do cos they dumb  
and some do the things that they do for crumbs  
I do mine for me ya see?  
Not the big homey double O-G  
Scared to do your own work, man that's fast  
and that's the reason why I had to shoot you down  
because you never should've tried to work my Dogg  
and the lil homey wouldn't had no reason to bump  
Y'all know the game ain't the same no mo'  
Lil G's keep heat so big G's freeze, geez!  
Johnny Rockafella went to jail-er  
few many times too many and became a teller  
They sell a nigga dreams if he want em  
but they won't sell you the game to get up on em  
Ya tryin ta find em cos you want em, they shook out  
Get the book out and when the pitch come, nigga look  
out  
it ain't hard to pump up the lil homies nigga  
but it's hard for your bitch ass to get wit us  
But it's steel, you put it in their head  
that at 13 they better off dead (now they gone)

Chorus

Verse 2: Kurupt

Aiyo Snoop, why would niggas get into the bracket  
and make a loot, niggas want trip  
Spittin like "you spoke beef from the hood  
Show me love nigga or don't show me shit"  
Feel the fever, million dollar male like Cole Severs

Made a non-believin man into a believer  
Receive a cheque the next day, my homies say  
"it's the way to get paid", DP's and pay  
I don't know why you wanna get on my back? (why?)  
Trippin cos you know the bomb's at where I'm at  
Well if that's the case you shoulda roll  
wit the PG instead of losing control (motherfucker)  
This is how we do, Dogg Pound Gangstas in blue  
Me, D-A-Z, N-A-T-E and Snoop  
Niggas from Seth be tryin to set you cos you settin your  
ways  
so ask DJ Pooh what pays

Chorus

Verse 3: Snoop Dogg

Just what we need, bangin on wax another trip  
What you gon' do nigga, jack the mothership?  
You're like a actor wit another script  
Predictable as Rambo wit another clip  
How many niggas you gon' kill in your verse?  
You need to sit down and learn to get down first  
cos, uhh, real hoo-bangers are toast-slangers  
not part-time FBI singers  
Niggas havin bad intentions, sendin BG's on a mission  
One move too many, nigga you missin  
Listen you fuck wit the cyco-lic-no  
loony ass nigga from your H-doubleO-D  
Niggas got too flossy from all the sex they tossin  
but guess what it cost em, they crossin me  
But before I give a nigga a 9  
I'd rather give a nigga a mic and write him a rhyme

Chorus x1 1/2

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