

## Choose Up

Eric Bellinger

Ok, there he go again, talkin' that real  
Tellin' them how he feel  
That nigga need to chill  
He independent still  
He ain't even got a deal, he don't need one  
On his way to his first mill, Choose up season  
Is here for you to feel good when you press play  
Don't even trip, Cuffin' Season is on the way  
Wait a minute  
Let me slow that shit down  
Where's the crown?  
Give it to me, I got they attention now, yeah yeah  
Good thing I'm so patient, yeah  
Cause while them niggas was on vacation  
I was in the studio  
Making songs for the radio  
You may never heard about me  
Ask your girl I bet she know  
She know, she know about me  
They should call me LL Cool E  
The way I be writing them songs  
The way they be singing along  
It's like I can't do no wrong  
So get ready for the choose up  
Said get ready for the choose up  
(Choose up, choose up)  
Said will it be you, will it be you, will it be her  
Said will it be you, will it be you, will it be her  
Choose up

Let me tell you something  
This pimpin' that I got in my blood  
It came from a family trait  
My grand daddy was a pimp  
My great great great grand daddy was a pimp  
I'm talking pimpin' been since pimpin' been since been since pi  
mpin'  
(It's in your blood line baby)  
It's on my blood, and you will never be that  
(Why, why?)  
Because you was boring  
All the people in your family was assistant pimps  
([?] pimp, I never did not hear that, I thought you was the one  
the Lord chose)