

Stand Up

Lil' Scrappy

I ain't switching
I ain't snitching
I ain't bitching
I ain't flipping
I ain't dipping
I'm a stand up like a man and take
I ain't ducking
I ain't dodging
I ain't working
I ain't my *****
I'm a stand up like a man and take
Goin hate real hard
Like them ***** did god
My *****
I'm a stand up like a man take
Gave up my *****
I ain't stunting that ****

So you ***** wanna throw bottles
And hoes swallow
Try to hate out of me
You goin need an impala
I all I do is f**k models
I'm slinging rap like crack
From da A to Chicago
Gotcha ya born leaders
So the real G follows
Seeking that smoking weed
In my chevy monte carlo
I don't know why you tryna holla
Dem ***** hating over there
I hope you got ya dollar
Yeah I know you see ya boy toma
With a couple of broads
With my jewelery all on
See my tee shirts and vest
All over my chrome
Dis ***** hating like he got another *** at home
Hey I got my mamas blood in me
So my heart a fighta
And if I put it on my hood
Dat mean I'm a rida
I be wishing **** be all good
And my days get brighta
But I don't be stunting and *****
I just spark up da fire

Ok you ***** wanna throw bottles, and hoes swallow
My ***** they throw hollows, and mo follow
Like TNT, I know drama, so I'm-a
Keep that AK like Osama, f**k ya honor
Motherf**ker, f**k your mama! To the 10th power
Fill his body with embalma, him a goner!
Stop a ***** like a comma, no informer!
But we got that white boy, that snow, that informer!
Yeah, I got work like an employer.
10 guns, 10 goons, and 10 lawyers.

And I ain't tryin' to ignore ya...
But money talks - you should let your money talk for ya.
(Where you on?) On a corner, right in front of granny.
7 gram special... welcome to the Grammys!
And only new money make me happy...
So I'm about to take the old ones, split it up with Scrappy.