

## 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.