

# Man Up

Trillville

(15x)

You don't wanna do dat

All dat talkin'

All dat talkin'

All dat talkin'

All dat talkin'

All dat talkin'

Dat shit

Talkin'

Talkin'

Talkin'

Talkin'

Talkin'

Dat shit

Dat shit

Dat shit

Man up motherfucka' man up

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Now eva'body wanna fuckin' have they label

Wouldn't on da first shit to bring to da table

They in they own fantasy somethin' like a fable

Handicap situations all disabled

I shut em down like a computer

Cause ain't nobody fuckin wit da super producer

Corleone trill town representatives

Fuck Don P man some of y'all too sensitive

But ya fuck me but nann day you gon touch me

Talkin' bout Don P why you buckin'

Man you need to chill out get to da money

I already got it and imma trill nigga I handle all my problems

Besides I'm all about respectin'

Imma man before anybody checkin'

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What you starin' at this ain't no free show

You gon make me cock back hit ya ass in da door  
You don't wanna do dat hear dem thangs clit-clat  
Goes in ya through da front comes out through da back  
Come and make my night love to talk hate to fight  
Was you a bitch I was a bitch it don't go away ova night  
Man up motherfucka man up I told you once before motherfucka' stand up

All dat talkin'  
All dat talkin'  
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All dat talkin'  
All dat talkin'

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Now if you niggas keep playin'

You gon' make a nigga tear a hole right through yo chest

Is yo flesh I can see yo soul

You don't wanna do dat imma hit you wit a bat

Talkin' all dat shit nigga and imma hit you wit da gack

Seventeen times out da barrel on my forty five

Four plus five equals nine goin' through yo spine

Sit yo ass down hoe make a move you gotta go

Erase you off da map and beat yo ass at yo own show

Ain't playin' no games wit you lames when it comes to gangsta shit

Throwin' up my middle finger grabbin' on my own dick

Niggas thank they slick take yo pick

Which one you want

Bullets flyin' through yo house or goin' straight through yo door

Make yo ass choke wit different strokes of my hand movements

Say dat your a G in these streets man you gotta prove in

Next time I see you talkin' talkin' shit imma rearrange yo mouth

And put yo ass in a ditch bitch

All dat talkin'

All dat talkin'

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