

Blu Cantrell, Round Up (Blu Cantrell & Lady May)

AD LIBS

yee haw!....thats that country sh*t!...
Yeh....May, Blu... Uh.. Crazy cat...
Yeh uh, Ron lawrence, K mill, Yeh, Oh

(Lady may)

Round up, round up
Yeah ya, know what we came to do?
Dance floor bootylicious
Party with May and Blu
Hot tomales, we bum rush the parties in denali's
On ducaties in drop top ferrari's..
Fingernails, toe nails, hair and make up
Studded up my ear with a pair from Jacobs
New face, dudes chase mommy looking too laced
Honey's iced grillin' like they killin' with the screwed face
Me and my troops stay loose off that Grey Goose
Or the bottles of Belvi with cranberry and grapefruit
West the sex kitten, start chillin' with stars
And n*ggas at bars puffin cigars and sippin'...

(blu)

Its tweleve in the afternoon
Runnin' kinda late i couldn't wait for you
Gotta have my hair done and my nails done too
Just like ever other girl plans to do... yeh
If you wanna ride its okay
Keep in mind i dont have all day
Gotta hurry up before the night slips away
Don't cha, don't cha, don't cha know!

(Hook)

Round everybody up, hit the club and tear it down
If you're up against the wall then you're in the wrong place
Hatin' playas, not allowed
Everybody up in the club
Don't hesitate come follow me now
Let me hear you all say, wooo, wooo, wooo, woooo
Round up, round up, let me hear you all say!
Wooo, wooo, wooo, woooo
Don't cha, don't cha, don't cha know

(Lady may)

You see my click
We be in the party like it's our sh*t
Cant nobody tell us that we not it
V.I.P tables mixed with sables, rings in navels
You know we got that long cash
Smellin' like money when I walk past
You know I'm in a hurry n*gga talk fast
Pimps and playas, playas and pimps
Diamonds in links buying me drinks
What do you think?
You know my steezy 'pimpin aint easy'
You know how many cats wanna get with May
Weezy?
The most glamorous, I'm not your average
So if I holla, holla back youngin' like fabolous

(Blu)

We're gonna make barn in car
So we can live on this journey afar
Call my hommies just to see where they are
They know we're rollin' out, don't cha know

SO...

(Hook)

Round everybody up, hit the club and tear it down
If you're up against the wall then you're in the wrong place
Hatin' playas, not allowed
Everybody up in the club
Don't hesitate come follow me now
Let me hear you all say, woou, woou, woou, woou
Round up, round up, let me hear you all say!
Woou, woou, woou, woou
Don't cha, don't cha, don't cha know

(Lady may)

Hey yoouuuuuuuu, what you standin' on the wall for?
Know you wanna get on the floor stop actin' hardcore!
Stand up, get them hands up!
I get crunk up in the club like Uh-huh, uh-huh, yea
That's why the boys the boys they love May
I meet em', greet em', tease em'...May weez 'em
I got 'em beggin' for that oouchie wally wally
Ooo she's a hottie hottie
Don't cha, don't cha, don't cha know!
With that 5'6" frame that's off the chain
Pimpin' the fast lane came to switch up the game
From the dirty south to N.Y., we be doin' our thang, baby
Goodbye for now, 'till I see you again

(Hook)

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Round up, round up, let me hear you all say!
Woou, woou, woou, woou
Don't cha, don't cha, don't cha know x2