

# Light It Up

Choclair

Like...

Turn it on, light it up, we gon set this...on fire

Yeea, yeea, ha ha

We in the plane, floatin' through the cloud, right

Turn it on, light it up

From the inside turn down the lights right

...on fire

Hit the trees, or hook the breeze, get your second plate for free

Sit back, relax, inhale the 'dro watch clouds take shape

Then exhale slow...you know!

Now you in the right mode, to float and fly

Hop in the ride, '81 Mustang, the T ditto side

The ride don't matter, flatter who?

It's all about we and the crew

And at two o' clock the girls'll pass through

That Suave Dawg game, and it's more than a few

The G-shorts and the tank tops'll do

With they hands on they boo - you know how we do

You know how these Canadians do

West Indian's, Asian, Latino's do

Holla at the birdy that be smilin' at you

Even though your with the misses, she thinks your delicious

It's something that this blue sky does

Green grass, enough Bud, it's summer-time love

Turn it on, turn it on, light it up

We gon' set this...on fire

Hit the trees, or hook the breeze

Get your second plate for free

(2x)

Excuse me miss, don't mean to be rude but...

Damn, you looking good like food

Pumpin' it so high feel like a candle

Your a coming to ride, this is what we gon' do

Skip off your drawer, swim by Jamal's

And later on maybe you can work your drawers

I know sometimes I might get a little raw, but

Your candy eyes is I, candy an I, a

Can't even lie, I, let's see your thigh

I've been sizing you girl for quite some time

Don't got a lot of money so riches I can't buy

But ah, get with this vibe we can soar real high (high)

In the Century Sam, give a damn if they don't understand

Bald, heavy head high is the scribe

Look like we walk like we on high rise

At least in the minds, so we walk as such, yeah

Turn it on, turn it on, light it up

We gon' set this...on fire

Hit the trees, or hook the breeze

Get your second plate for free

Funk you up, we get down

You funking with the Suave Dawg chap, with I'll dawg sounds

Funk you up, we get down

And when you mind right, you'll see  
It's just family, clubs you don't need  
So chill from the scene  
About every hour puff the Al Green  
Hop in the car, drive the 3-D  
Blow down the windows, raise the P-be's  
Parents, they roll up, don't understand we  
I neck-snappin', hard, they can't catch the beat  
It's just a Suave Dawg steeze  
Not even thinking twice  
Just feeling nice, riiight

Turn it on, turn it on, light it up  
We gon' set this...on fire  
Hit the trees, or hook the breeze  
Get your second plate for free

If you chilling in the mind - light it up  
If you all up in the back - light it up  
Pockets on stand - light it up  
Your pockets just flat - light it up  
If you came to get down - light it up  
If you make a loud sound - light it up  
T dot get down - light it up