

Some Cut Up

Kris Kross

Now I ever think about is getting paid (getting paid)
Heading toward lifestyle hitting no debates
In a black 600 laid up behind tented
Krossed Out, me and my folks getting vent
I'm frontin' (uh huh) and I don't care if you know
The backseat of my ride is like a disco show
Honeys hear me, see me, confront me with the real
In the parking lot ready to peel

But it ain't no fun if your homie can't have none
So at this point, I let her in the situation
Let her know from the door just what it is
If you don't do mine, then you don't do his
Is you with me? If so, let me know
We can cut the conversation then hit the road
On the way to the crib I can tell you what's up
And how me and my dog plan to cut you up

It's like this, like that
All around the house from the front to the back
It's like this, like that
It's like this, like that
All around the house from the front to the back
It's like this, like that
Cut you up, cut you up