

# Up Town

504 Boyz

Did you call a taxi  
(Master P)

Yea  
(Taxi)

Where you going my brother  
(Master P)  
Uptown. Ya heard me Calliope 36-49 go cross the Bra  
Bridge and make a left

I'll be hangin uptown(hangin)  
With my niggas  
Yea Yea Yea Yea Yea

Uptown baby, don't clown baby  
It's going down baby, I'm with my rounds baby  
Uptown CP3, nigga my block stay hot  
You rally dirty war, nigga I got it on lock  
From the Mac to the Meph to the Calliope  
Nigga in the bricks at night fool anything goes  
Rose Tavern is the spot were I stash the glock  
Hoody Hoo, Run forest here comes the cops  
Nigga second line badge where my peeps get killed  
R.I.P. T' shirts nigga to remember the real  
Sam Skulley got killed and Big Glen got Life  
My lil cousin Jimmy did 8  
But now he's trying to change his life

Now let me take you to the land of the choppers  
Pussy poppers and body droppers  
Crooked cops and quarter shops  
When the cop shopper  
You get your hands on a a bird  
Don't say a word  
There is a million coke spots with no coke to serve  
When you see them nigga swerve in the Lexus  
And you can't get no buss pass  
To get your ski mask, and get a click  
But make sure it niggas you been fucking with get a bitch  
Bout that murder, murder and sucking dick  
On the slick doe, cause they pulling akickdoes  
And I think it was them nigga out that Thomas  
Cause they had them black macs and bombers  
But you didn't hear that me, I can't talk, I can't see  
Look matter fact when it happen, I was overseas with P  
And that how a nigga be, I be on GT with wears and boots  
When them fucking people spin in, my niggas holla "OOP OOP"  
And if a nigga find ya, we second line behind ya  
Blow some ganja in your memories  
Sportin Tee's to remind ya we still

(Chorus 2x's)

(C-Murder)

Now if you looking for me playa  
When I'm down in the city  
You wanna get with me then hit me  
Or come in that Calliope and get me

For real ask Whine and Eyes  
I be down in the cut  
Me, Boo Gee and Tee Dee  
We be tearing shit up  
Feel my rounds, uptown them tuff guys on the block  
Just like Slim and Marcello  
They got that Nolia on lock  
And that Rose Tavern  
I'm chilllling right in front of Randall pictures  
They hit cha but ask Victor  
Where gonna always be with cha  
I'll let Lil Cory tell a story while he down in the 5th  
I hit the spliff, pass the twirk and yell CP3  
We make a move and bounce the House of Blues  
Full of Tequila, we left the dagger shop  
Them po po's sweating the block  
And now it's back to the Calliope  
(it's back to the Calliope)  
The driveway of the middle of 3rd Ward code  
I represent it lil daddy  
Cause it's a Calliope thing  
And uptown is the place where I chill and hang

(Chorus 2x's)