

Throw 'em Up

7L & Esoteric

"Clap your hands to the beat... clap-
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"If you came tonight, and you feel all gold
Somebody say HOOOOOOOOO! (HOOOOOOOOOOO!)
HOOOOOOOOO! (HOOOOOOOOOOO!) And you don't stop"

Yo, yo

I stay loose like a, decayed tooth

Call shots like Babe Ruth, sippin the Grey Goose

The Je-sus of rap, you haters just mad

Cause {*censored*} is on the map, to blaze up the track black

My style, when I be rippin this

Is like Shallow Hal before the hypnotist

E-S, cats be sayin 'I hate you'

Cause I spit shit that they can't relate to

Like havin bangin girls date you