

# Raise Up

**Geto Boys**

Click click bang he, he, he

I'm sick of niggaz trying to shoot the big six  
But when the shit jumps off the nigga plays the big bitch  
And that's the problem with the nation of blacks  
Too slow with your motherfucking hands so you grab your gats  
And listen to the gangsta music

You got a glock-ten in your lap but you scared to use it  
You's a motherfucking stud  
Letting all your homies know you bought another gun  
Suppose they tried to pack you, dropped your dick in the dirt  
And know exactly how to send it at you

Trying to work your way into the big clique  
And that's the main reason young niggaz die quick  
Living in this fast shit and trying to have a bad bit  
But what you niggaz know about a bank roll  
Tricking off the money you made with them stank hoes  
Think about it quick quick and raise up bitch

Now the niggaz I run with are down brothers  
And ready to die for a motherfucker  
So when you want to step mate  
I'm a bust you dead in your ass with this twelve gauge  
I ain't your ordinary villain

Some niggaz was born dying I was born killing  
So gather up your army G  
Cause that's what it's going to take to stop a nigga like me  
cause I'm coming at you full force nigga  
I hope you got some real niggaz on the trigger

Cause I be rolling like a hustler  
And since you got gats you better use them motherfuckers  
Sparking nines at a drastic pace  
Taking orders from a motherfucking basket case

So when my nine goes pop  
Boy you better shit and get your ass up off the pot  
Fuck 'em up listen to my glock click  
Now raise up bitch

So niggaz don't fuck with me  
Cause I'm a run the whole ninety motherfucking three  
And the rest of the years to come  
So bitches bring it on if you motherfuckers want some  
And I'm a break you off a big piece

Cause niggaz can't fuck with the big chief  
Attention motherfuckers about face  
Salute the one that the people call Scarface  
Still quick to hit them up, quick to get them up  
Quick to not give a fuck, never bringing the false shit

I left the mic for a year and I still ain't lost it  
Still running them down, gunning them down

Yeah, 'cause real niggaz going to clown  
So put your crown on since you're bigger  
And let me take care of my business nigga

The bigger the nigga the bigger the cap  
The bigger the bullet the bigger the fucking gatt  
So step up with that hoe shit and I'm a empty the whole clip  
Ain't no running like a rabbit  
Cause I'm a let you motherfuckers have it

Let the motherfucker blast  
And bring your hat to your motherfucking ass  
Cause niggaz ain't true to it, you're new to it  
And don't know what to do to it  
But I ain't never had that kind of luck  
If you're scared to bite the bullet then raise the fuck