

Ebony Eyez, Stand Up

[Intro]

All ya probally know me as tha E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L
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From tha S-T-L
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From tha S-T-L
All ya probally know me as tha E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L-O-U-I
(STAND UP!)
(STAND UP!)
Tha world premeire..Ebony Eyez (STAND UP!)
Yeah Yeah, Second Base Site, World premeire

[Verse 1]

Cant spell hustler witout tha "S-T-L"
Anytime that i failed, came back and prevailed
Bouta lock this bitch down by tha tooth and nail
And tha worst part i even cant lie to myself
Spit tighter than a virgin, vagina of a minor
Make niggas cum quick, its fast food from a diner
And yeah i know tha sum, i aint nothin but scum
Smack a hoe, take her man and her Louie Vuitton
If you think ur startin some shit, the harder i spit
Burn hotter than a flame from a barbaque pit
And yeah i know its hard to admit im hard ta forget
Not tha chick to ride dick, to be a part of the mix

[Chorus]

(STAND UP!)
All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L
All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L
All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L
All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L-O-U-I
(STAND UP!)

[Verse 2]

I see some niggas actin like they caught a case of Amnesthia
Get cha motha fuckin hands up you know tha procedure
Already been concluded, im tha undisputed
Got ma deal offa skill, now dont make me prove it (Uh Oh)
Yall got these siked, they believe in tha hype
How tha fucks she gon be tight when she cant even write?
Why tha fuck she playin tough and she cant even fight?
Fuck a hot 16 she aint sayin it right
Yeah Nelly, Chingy and Kwon put us on tha map
But niggas actin like a bitch out tha Lou cant rap
Have time to study tha game, perfect my crown
You motha fuckas step in ma path gone feel tha wrath

[Chorus]

(STAND UP!)
All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L
All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L
All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L
All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L-O-U-I

(STAND UP!)

[Verse 3]

See im tryna make a couple ends
Fuck maken some friends
Ima loner, i never quiet seem ta fit in
It dont matter if i pop or my album flop
Ima stay underground like Biggie and Pac
You aint heard a bitch spit this ill since Lauryn Hill
Bouta rise into Jiffy aint talkin bout cornmills
Dont give a fuck how you feel, im spittin it real
Now im laughin tha haters who ever doubted my skill
So dont make me have to deminstrate
Im quick to make a bitch dicinigrate, let it penetrate
Never hesitate, know im from the show me state
Now watch how quick i make it, never take
And elimates these bitches full of hate

[Chorus]

(STAND UP!)

All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L
All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L
All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L
All ya probally know me as tha (STAND UP!) E-B-O-N-Y
From tha S-T-L-O-U-I

[Outro]

(Stand up! Stand up!)
(Stand up! Stand up!)
(Stand up! Stand up!)