

Ante Up - 1/5

Interprété par M.o.p.

AVENUE!!

Uhh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!
Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!

[Lil Fame]

Take minks off! Take things off!
Take jeans off! Take rings off!
Blaze cats that yap, Fame came off!
[Ante Up!] Everything off!
Fool what you want, we stifling fools
Fool what you want? Your life or your jewels?
The rules, [buck 'em down!] Next thing, [buck 'em down!]
Respect mine we Brooklyn bound, [bound!] now, [now!]

[Billy Danze]

Brownsville, home of the brave
Put in work in the street like a slave
Keep a rugged dress code, always in this stress mode
[That will send you to your grave] So?!
You think I don't know that? [BLOW!]
Nigga hold that! [BLOW!] Nigga hold that! [BLOW!] Nigga hold that!
>From the street cousin, you know the drill
I'm nine hundred and ninety nine thou short of a mil

HOOK:

Ante Up!
Yap that fool!
Ante Up!
Kidnap that fool!
It's the perfect timin, you see the mad shinin
Get up off them goddam diamonds!
Huh!
Ante Up! Oh!
Yap that fool! Oh!
Ante Up! Oh!
Kidnap that fool!
Get him, get him, get him!
Hit him, hit him, hit him!
Yap him! Gap him!
Yap him! Gap him!

[Lil Fame]

Them thugs you know, aint friendly
Them jewels you rock, make 'em envy
You thinkin it's all good, you creep through a small hood
Goons trippin about a cuff and your goods and they all should
Ante Up! Yap that fool!

Ante Up - 2/5

You want big money, kidnap that fool!
If you up in the club, back out your pis-tal money
Catch them fools at the bar for that Cristal money

[Billy Danze]

The '87 stick up kids, [what you niggas sayin?]
Get the fuck up out that 740 shorty I aint playin
It's flash that thang time, [bang] bang time
Ante Up! Nigga, it's game time
Hand over the ring, take over the chain
Gimme the fuckin watch before I pop one in your brain
Stop playin these childish games with me
Representin 1 7 1 8, dangerously, nigga!

HOOK:

Ante Up!
Yap that fool!
Ante Up!
Kidnap that fool!
It's the perfect timin, you see the mad shinin
Get up off them goddam diamonds!
Huh!
Ante Up! Oh!
Yap that fool! Oh!
Ante Up! Oh!
Kidnap that fool! Oh!
Get him, get him, get him, get him!
Hit him, hit him, hit him, hit him!
Yap him! Yap him!
Jab him!

[Lil Fame]

I'ma, street regulata, true playa hata
Get back down, make your ass a mack spraya hata
Things that we need, money, clothes, weed indeed
Hats, food, booze, essentials, credentials
Code of the streets, owners who creep
Slow when you sleep, holdin the heat
Put holes in your jeep, respect the streets
It's the L I L F A M, [M!] E, [E!]

[Billy Danze]

Yeah nigga Danze, gave you a chance
Cuz I blazed your man, I'm in the wrong
He said he was true,
I had reason to believe he had some shit up his sleeve all along
[So?] Fuck you your honor! Jetline persona!
I'm strong enough for Old Gold and marijuana!
I'ma do what I wanna, crime is kept

Ante Up - 3/5

[Raise hell!] Til I was tired of stress, yes lord!

HOOK:

Ante Up!

Yap that fool!

Ante Up!

Kidnap that fool!

It's the perfect timin, you see the mad shinin

Go and get them goddam diamonds!

Ante Up!

Yap that fool!

Ante Up!

Kidnap that fool!

Get him, get him, get him!

Hit him, hit him, hit him!

Yap him! Jab him

Yap him!

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha...

The fuck, the fuck, the fuck...

Nigga!

What the fuck, what the fuck, what the fuck...

Ha, what

First Family, First Family...

Brooklyn...

Yeah!

Remix

[Busta Rhymes]

Attention please, attention please!!

This shit here feels like a whole entire WORLD collapsed!

Motherfuckerrrrrrrr! Yeah, yeah, yeah (yeah) yeah!

Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

Buck (buck) buck (buck) buck (buck) buck (buck) buck

Busta Rhymes now, M.O.P. now

What you want now? (What you want now?)

What you want now? (What you want now?)

What you want now? (What you want now?)

What you want now?

(What you want want want want want want BUCK BUCK)

ANTE UP!! No, cut that fool!

They want to act stupid gun-butt that fool

When I cock that tool, nigga run your damn jewels

Ante Up - 4/5

'fore we fuck around and lay you up in your own blood pool, nigga
Hunt you down nigga, run your ass down
Unleash the hounds til them niggaz'll gun your ass down (STOP IT)
You frontin like this was a thing of the past
With tattoos over the scars a nigga left on your ass!
My niggaz think lopsided, bust they gat cross-sided
In the subways they rob trains runnin along-side it!
(BUCK BUCK) See motherfucker we don't play with that shit
And if you want your shit back you had to PAY for that shit!
You little costume niggaz, Romper-Room niggaz
Get you in the night or early in the afternoon niggaz
We takin your whole shit WHILE WE PASS THROUGH
Even the shirt off your back, nigga RUN THAT TOO

[Remi Martin]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I catch you backstage, give me the keys to the Escalade
You think you cute hoe? Take off them Gucci shades
I get my dogs to do you dirty, they all seven-thirty
Rock a ski-mask, whether it's June or February
I take your show money (OHH!) take your 'dro money (OHH!)
Yo yap that fool, cause I don't know money!
For my peeps that hate slow money; I put them in the industry
so they can come and take - all your money

[]

(BLAOW!) Bitch, run that! (BLAOW!) Bitch, run that!
So keep actin like you don't know where the funds at
And I'ma show y'all motherfuckers where the guns at

ANTE UP!! Yo yap that bitch
She try to spaz out then smack that bitch
Hoe you don't be rhymin, you still memorizin
Remi want them God damn diamonds (HUH!!!)

[Chorus: M.O.P.]

ANTE UP!! Yap that fool!
ANTE UP!! Kidnap that fool!
It's the perfect timin, you see the man shinin
Get up off them God damn diamonds (HUH!!!)
ANTE UP!! Yap that fool!
ANTE UP!! Kidnap that fool!
Get him (get him) get him, hit him (hit him) hit him
Yap him (ZAP HIM) yap him (ZAP HIM)

[M.O.P.] ANTE UP!! Yap that fool!

[Teflon] Fuck hip-hop, rip pockets, snatch jewels!

[M.O.P.] ANTE UP!!

[Teflon]

Ante Up - 5/5

What? My whole family nuts
Run up yo' stash house, tie granny up
Make you strip butt-naked
Young buck got struck with the gun butt
Quit tryin to tuck the necklace
I'm young hungry armed and reckless
On the streets with a death wish
Don't hide when you see me, I'm on the guestlist

[M.O.P.] ANTE UP!!

[Lil' Fame]
Show no mercy; B.K., nigga, thirsty thirsty
We bang hollows, you misrepresentin
the game motherfucker you lame and your chain hollow
Hit him (hit him) hit him, flash the tech
Yap your chain, smash the lens in your specs
Listen.. it's, Lil' Fame right?
With that Brownsville mentality to Shanghai

[Billy Danze]
Hey yo I'm firin out a coppertop city, with a whole empire
A clip full of blue-tips and a hand full of FIYAAH!
Eat deep dirt nigga (YEP)
It's Berk' I put in work until it hurt nigga (STEP)
Easy out the truck punk, 'fore I leave your ass leakin
I'ma bang til the springs in this thang start squeakin
Die cocksucker, boom BAP boom BAP
Aight motherfucker, what's wrong with you?

[Chorus]