

# Light It Up

## Marshmello, Tyga & Chris Brown

You a real bitch, light it up (Light it up)  
You a real bitch, go 'n light it up (Light it up)  
It's your birthday, go 'n light it up (Light it up)  
I'm drunk and I'm throwin' middle fingers up  
Mellow made it right Pass me the kush, we gon' light it up (Light it up)  
I'm drunk and I'm throwin' middle fingers up (Fingers up)  
Slide in my DM, you can hit me up (Hit me up)  
She wanna be the one, she ain't the only one (No)  
I got a bop in the trap, got a bop on my lap (Yeah)  
Bitch, I'm a dog but I ain't got to chase the cat (Nah)  
They pull up where I'm at, get the addy for their friends (Yeah)  
I don't keep loose change and I don't top loose ends  
If a nigga want beef, if a bitch want beef  
We put it on the grill, serve that bitch to the street (Blah)  
She call me Young Beckham, 'cause a nigga go deep (Yeah)  
I live by the beat, I'ma kill what I eat (Ayy)  
If you a real bitch, light it up (Light it up)  
If you a real bitch, go 'n light it up (Light it up, light it up)  
It's your birthday, go 'n light it up (Light it up, ayy)  
I'm drunk and I'm throwin' middle fingers up (Fingers up, fingers)  
Ooh, my niggas gon' light it up (Light it up, light it up)  
If you a real nigga, go 'n light it up (Light it up)  
It's your birthday, light it up (Light it up)  
It's you a real bitch, go 'n light it up (Light it up) She can get it running over me (Yeah)  
She heard about me and she know I'm a freak (Ooh)  
She can top, running over me (Over me, yeah)  
Girl, you know ain't no controllin' me (No, no)  
Close your mouth when I'm facing you (Yeah)  
I don't chase (When I drink in it, straight up)  
Tell your girl she can play with it (Ooh)  
Light it up so we stay lit  
We gon' keep it going like (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I know you see the smoke in the air, yeah, yeah  
(You see that smoke)  
You might get up mami  
Don't tell nobody  
Don't mean to push up on you  
Whiskey keeping you balanced  
Throw that ass backward while that ass clapping  
Ooh woah, light it up If you a real bitch, light it up (Light it up)  
If you a real bitch, go 'n light it up (Light it up, light it up)

It's your birthday, go 'n light it up (Light it up, ayy)  
I'm drunk and I'm throwin' middle fingers up (Fingers up, fingers)  
Ooh, my niggas gon' light it up (Light it up, light it up)  
If you a real nigga, go 'n light it up (Light it up)  
It's your birthday, light it up (Light it up)  
It's you a real bitch, go 'n light it up (Light it up) Yeah, Mello (You a real bitch, light it up)  
T-law, C-Breezy  
If you a real bitch, go 'n light it up  
You a real bitch, light it up  
If you a real bitch, go 'n light it up  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>