## Up

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Southside on the track, yeah
Yeah
Back to back
Ooh, ooh
Yee!
I take molly and go up (up)
We take coke (and what?) we go up (go up)
We got hoes (bitches) it's 'bout to go up (ooh)
You playin' with smoke (brrt), it can go up (it can go up)
It can go up (yee-hee), it can go up (yee-hee)
It's up (say what?), it's up (ayy)
It can go up (yee-hee), we can get up (yee-hee)
Let's go up (yee), let's go up (yee)
Hundred racks on right now
What the f*ck is you talkin' 'bout, lil' bitty bitch?
I got bitches tryna f*ck me, tryna suck me
Tryna meet me, I don't need money, they're rich
I got a couple little bitches I done bought a Patek
I'ma put a couple more in their tip
Bless her hips (oh), them bitches dip (oh-oh, yeah)
I just got a ghetto ho to better ho, another ho
I'm ridin' 'round with Bullet to your head, we done bust it over brick
We ain't playin' 'bout our stuff, big killin' (yeah)
I just got a king size box of red bottoms
Spend a hundred racks on bitches
jet just bought me a seal
Act', I don't need bubblegum or nothin'
I just got a real pint of Actavis
We don't need no bubblegum or nothin'
I just got a real pint of Act'
We ain't need bubblegum or no-nothin', yeah, uh
Kibbles and Bits my dog 'cause we German, uh
I just twisted a Backwood, I think it was sherbet (let's go)
Yee-hee, Goyard ('yard)
Yee-hee, let's have a money war (yah)
Yee-hee, see me hidden in the dark (yah)
Yee-hee, my niggas, we lovin' this war (my niggas, we lovin' this war)
Yee-hee, I forgot about superstardom (yeah, yeah)
Yee-hee, I take my dog's charge (yeah, yeah)
Yee-hee, make me pull your dog card
Yee-yee, and the 'ting go bad up (yee)
I take molly and go up (up)
We take coke (and what?) we go up (go up)
We got hoes (bitches) it's 'bout to go up (ooh)
You playin' with smoke (brrt), it can go up (it can go up)
Let's go up (let's go up), we can go up (we can go all way up)
We can go up (yeah, we can go up), we can go up (yeah, we can go up)
We can go up (let's go up), we can get up (we can go all way up)
Let's go up (yeah, we can go up), let's go up (yeah, we can go up)
f*ck your bitch for my brunch (woah, woah, what?)
Go to Paris for lunch (let's go, yeah)
Smokin' that gas like a skunk (skunk), got a camel, no hump (Lil Uzi)
Nigga, don't talk greasy, better believe me
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You know I stay where the cheese be, bitch, I'm a star like a Ouija I did not mean to get creepy, diamonds, they wet, need a squeejee (squeejee) You know I be where the dawgs at, we know you hang where the fleas be (eww) Automatic where my keys be, I need that sh\*t Puerto Rican She suck my dick and she leakin', livin' my life and it's easy (okay) She put her knees where my feet be, I need a whip that got three seats (yeah , yeah, yeah) Have a threesome, yeah, that's all week (yeah, yeah, yeah) Don't want them hoes, yeah, they all weak (yeah, yeah, yeah) Have a threesome, yeah, that's all week Don't want them hoes, yeah, they all weak Pitch the rock just like a floater, diamonds colder like a boulder Canary look like Corona, heard you own her, well I stole her Well at least I'm just a loner, smokin' gas, bitch, I'm a stoner He want my swag, he's a cloner, look at my pocket it's big, gettin' swoler I do not like her, so I can't promote her Whippin' them babies then leave it in strollers You know she treat the Molly like the coca Let's go up We can go up, we can go up We can go up, let's go up We can go up, we can go up

Shh, shh, eskeetit, look at this dead man, shh, shh

Come on, we gotta put him in a trash can (come on)

I'm 'bout to run, I was just on a Xanny

Don't give no f\*ck, I got a prostitute Granny

I got some girl, and that sh\*t stuck in my vein (yeah)

I'm in a coupe, 'bout to be switchin' the lane (yeah)

I got a girl meetin' me right when I land (yeah)

I made it clear, I'ma look out when I can (yeah)

Thank you, my brother, thank you, thank you, pardon me (pardon me)

Thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you for remainin' the same ('mainin' the same)

tryna a ho, you a lame

I take molly and go up (up)
We take coke (and what?) we go up (go up)
We got hoes (bitches) it's 'bout to go up (ooh)
You playin' with smoke (brrt), it can go up (it can go up)
It can go up (yee-hee), it can go up (yee-hee)
It's up (say what?), it's up (ayy)
It can go up (yee-hee), we can get up (yee-hee)
Let's go up (yee), let's go up (yee)

Money callin' and I'm reachin' out every rate (yee)