

Run It Up

AzChike

Hit a nigga with the huugh
Nice chain on yo neck don't get it took
Bitch in yo place where you put
In the trap bitch come and kiss the cook
Burn rubber in the books
Got smoke coming out the hood
Big dawg Pit bull ain't no pug
I ain't sorry he got smoked, I thought that nigga was a wood
Aye, up sco that's a basket
No signal on yo tv bitch we want the static
I'm that nigga with the fashion
Make um poof disappear like magic
No you niggas can't be me
But throw the A cause I know you niggas Zee me
4 pockets full cause they feed me
Ran up 6 figures then I repeat

Baby I can put you on yo feet
For a very high fee
I do everything but sleep
Cause who gon' run it up for me

Take everything but a nap
Huh I can't have my eyes closed in the trap, no
Sell very drug expect crack
Huh I just wholesaled a brick off the back
Huh have a yardsale for all the hood rats
Tell a bitch try and buy some time back
Been sold a bitch a dream she believe that
All black put her on the blade where my cheese at
Naaa I'll send a hoe hiking
Me and Chike pulled up in brand new Nikes
Went to AZ broke some bitches they was white ones
The right ones yea the good and tight ones for real

Baby I can put you on yo feet
For a very high fee
I'ma do everything but sleep
Cause who gon' run it up for me