

## Up Early

Big Yavo

(Ayy, let that shit ride, Tav)  
Skrrt  
Uh  
Skrrt, skrrt, uh  
This bitch come on so crazy  
What it is, one in the morning?  
Ayy

Say I don't drink alcohol, but I stay in the cut  
Freak bitch let me feel on her butt, ayy  
She know I'm a king like Tut  
You niggas sweet like candy, I'm smoking on Runtz  
A nigga ran through a ten, it ain't been a whole month  
She wanna kick it with Yay, told her, "Bitch, I don't punt"  
I be up early in the morning, feel like a croissant  
Up early with my wrist in the pan like eggs

I slide on a bike, my nigga ride like pegs  
No Clay, but this cougar be givin' me meds  
Man, these niggas be throwin' shade like sheds  
Lotta niggas was eatin' 'fore they went to the feds  
Lil' bitch stay on her knees, I don't think she got legs  
Ayy, hit from the back with my Glock, it's in reach  
Ayy, bankroll fat, shit nice, it's neat  
Two cups, shit red and yellow, Kansas City Chiefs  
I'm catchin' plays in Auburn, feel like Sharife  
His trap on E, his life ain't easy  
I ride with Dracs, feel like Lil Weezy  
Pull up in Demon, beefin' with deacon  
Trap smart like Marcus, my shoe from Neiman  
Got the bitch droppin' Mater, I'm drippin', McQueenin'  
Fat Joe my cup, shit leaning  
Keepin' up with Big Yay, bitch, you must be dreamin'

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Thick bitch, she a dog, she a dumb-ass mutt  
Hit from the back with my thumb in her butt  
My drank is a movie, shit color purple  
I'm geeked up like Urkel, yeah  
I'm with some steppers and we lightin' 'em up  
Turn 'em to 'za and we rollin' 'em up  
Treat sticks like clippers, 'cause we touchin' 'em up  
This bitch wanna fuck 'cause she know that I'm up  
You play with my top and I'm filling you up  
You play with my top and I sleep on the bunk  
Eight balls in the trap, might dunk  
Lil CraccRocc, I hit a nigga like Tonk, ayy  
I'm guru, I'm chosen, I'm up, ayy  
On Perkies and Addys, I'm up, ayy

Hit the bitch two times, I flunked, ayy  
And I hate niggas like Trump, on God

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