

Run It Up

Caleb Gordon

Caleb, is this what Eden sounds like?

2000 EST (2-2-2000)

Let's go

Aye, look, aye

Run it up, aye, run it up

Stay down for a minute, now we comin' up

Just gettin' started, but they look like we down to somethin'

In the mirror, that's a one-on-one

Got it out the mud, had to muscle up (yeah, got it out the mud)

Had to muscle up, aye

Run it up, aye, run it up

Stay down for a minute, now we comin' up

Aye, run it up, aye, run it up

In the back of the class, we was cuttin' up

Teacher wrote me up 'cause I wasn't shuttin' up

Hit the booth, now they sayin' I don't talk enough

I don't talk enough, I don't gotta talk tough

We got the victory, I'm feelin' like a Mighty Duck

I got the light with me, static, I'ma shock 'em up

You locked up in yo' mind, they don't gotta lock you up

And since we got the keys, there really ain't no stoppin' us

Got [?] don't need to roll it up

But Lord, forgive me for the food that I be tearin' up

'Cause anything you overdo can mess yo' spirit up

Aye, clear it up, gon' 'head, clear it up

You let it slide, it never change, take it serious

Just 'cause He ain't talkin', that don't mean that He ain't hearin' ya

Don't be surprised when He pull up to yo' area

Remember back then, when I dropped, they wasn't hearin' it

Now the flow, it got 'em jumpin' like it Double Dutch

All in, homie, we don't gotta double clutch

All year, homie, nah, we ain't lettin' up, yeah

Run it up, run it up

Stay down for a minute, now we comin' up

Just gettin' started, but they look like we down to somethin'

In the mirror, that's a one-on-one, aye

Got it out the mud, had to muscle up (mud, mud)

Had to muscle up, aye

Run it up, aye, run it up

Stay down for a minute, now we comin' up

Aye, run it up on every aspect

I put the Nikes on my feet to show my character in check

When yo' pops is a King, you don't never gotta flex

Bling, bling, see the boy passin' every Johnny Test (ring, ring)

Everybody been callin' me

Gotta chase the bag, you just follow me

I ain't even leave the crib, but they watchin' me

I push the start, watch me clean like the laundry

I'm on my job, homie, I ain't even talk to Steve

I make sure I give my tithes and my offering, uh

Ten percent of all my things

That's light for Someone who gave everything

I can never waste what I was given

How you eatin' wings and still gon' leave the meat up on the chicken?
Got drive, stick-shift, key in the ignition
They want recognition, I see they'll do anything to get it
Catch me chillin' right up in the gift that I was given
It don't work, I'm back up in it, it don't work for them, they quittin'
Aye, talkin' way more than you move will turn you to a critic
I don't expect God to bless what you do if you keep switchin', aye

Run it up, aye, run it up
Stay down for a minute, now we comin' up
Just gettin' started, but they look like we down to somethin'
Man in the mirror, that's a one-on-one, aye
Got it out the mud, had to muscle up
Had to muscle up, aye
Run it up, aye, run it up
Stay down for a minute, now we comin' up