

Up North

Central Cee

The gun that we got came from up north
But if it beat then you'll go down south
German stick, they call it a sig
Even though it's no smoking allowed
My shooter with me shopping in Dior
If we die right now, then we're going in style
Can't be hospital, the life that I live is so hostile

Got suburban children tryna relate, if you ain't been broke, you won't know
I'm saying
The waiter come, I just give him my card and tap it, I don't even know what
I'm paying
Oh, what a wonderful life I'm living
But something just don't feel right
The guys are like tumbler dryers, they're spinning
While I jump on the mic, I'm spitting
K1 jump out the ride try kill him
I try satisfy my woman but baby, I'm done for the night, I'm kipping
I gotta be up in a couple of hours
Big tactical knife I'm gripping
Just in case they try their luck
Of course I'm walking with God but bro, in this world, no, that ain't enough
Bro's in the party with a loaded gun
How the fuck did he get that in the club?
I scrubbed up well and I stepped in fresh
Like say, I just jumped off of the back of the truck
Now I'm in Miami eating Carbone
If you ain't been out the hood you won't get that
Pagans drop then I'm listening carefully
Art of war, I gotta know where their heads at
Been a long week, lemme find a masseuse
My chain and my pendant's hurting my neck back
They don't get what they want, so they switch up
So all along, they were tryna finesse man
Somebody get them a Tampax, grown man acting like teenage gyal
No sweet sixteen, the G17's gon' ruin your b-day plan
All of us raised by single women
Taught ourself how to become a man
Remember the days when dinner weren't made
My belly would ache, in need of a scram

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The results from the doc came back and they said that I got the imposter syndrome
Remember the days I was freezing cold, I was writing my name on the frosted windows
Start of the year when Fdot died, 26th of Jan, I lost my kinfolk
Cam told me that he died and I replied "Huh", I hoped that he'd say it's a t
ypo
Came from the mud and my whole hood witnessed

Now all of the kids know anything's possible
Bussing a jug on the enemy territory, thinking back now, that wasn't logical
You ain't gotta check in on my mental health when somebody diss, it's comical
My girl loves to go back and forth, if you wanna do that bae, take up volleyball
I don't have the time for the million-pound meeting in town girl, let alone you
I'm living my movie, I won't make the sequel, I can't decline like Home Alone 2
Too competitive don't wanna lose
Day in the life, let's see if you really trap, turn off the auto tune
It wouldn't have blown though if it weren't true

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Yo, I been everywhere gang
Up north, down south, jails all throughout the country bro
I know what everybody's like
But up here, up north, we ain't playing bro
We get your shit snatched, get your face punched off bro
We'll even bun you bro, we ain't playing
And man are going jail behind this shit that's why we keeping the guy's name's alive man
Know what I'm saying, support the trenches man, free the guys, all day