2 Woods Up

Chris Travis

Came through the back
Need a couple bands for the show
Matter fact were we at
Ain't tryna to flex on to the next
Hoeshoes actin sad and depressed
Boy this shit legit
Too legit to quit
Bitches missin me they feelin sick
Tryna get a Bent, tryna to get a Rolls
Tryna get a mu'fuckin cent
Let me get an ounce
Shawty might bounce
Soon as I step out the house
Fuck a nigga bout
What they about
Nigga, listen to me now
Made a way out
Fuck all the talk and fuck all the daps nigga
Fuck how you bark
Bitch do not start
Leave you at home shawty
Right were you started right were you started
Bitch you a target like darts
Niggas misleading they art
They know who they are
Fuck it come check out my car
Ride it and fuck where I park
They know who I are
Bitches be tryna get lifted I'm driftin
Right thru the city man passin them buildings
Right now I'm livin the life that
Living so good nigga stress is what's missin
Don't worry about it cause stress ain't for kings
Pass me a victim or pass a queen
Pass me a blunt or just pass me some seeds
So I could just plant out the shit that I need
2015 money growing on trees shit
Fall to her knees
Won't let me breath
Why you with me?

2 woods up, 2 woods up
Light that shit
2 give up 2 give a fuck, like ain't got shit

Came through the door
Light that shit
When a bitch hit me she recite that shit
Mike Tyson on these hoes ima bite that bitch
Telll her ass roll trees till her arms can't bend
While I'm posted on the bed with these thought in my head Tryna get the money man, tryna get the bread
Niggas be hating but they just spoon-fed
Shoved a spoon in yo mouth
Hope you get it through your head
Walking through the world everybody looking scared
Losin my world, losin my head

Fuck a nigga sayin?
I don't need a game plan
Changed the whole game while I'm walkin through the sand
Fuck all the money it just go and don't last
But I gotta make shit last
10 years ahead, you 10 years in the past
Lil nigga watch me hit the dash

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