

Put 'em Up

Chris Travis

They be like them niggas coming through
Nigga put em up
Try me and I stabilize your crew
Take your fuckin stuff
I don't try to rap tough
I don't try to act tough
But bet you when it's time ill leave you on your back bruh

East Memphis side where we smoking blow them stacks up
If you front me something then you won't get it back bruh
Pussy lil niggas think they on
Where ya at bruh?
Tell the bitch to take her ass home after sex bruh
Call from my brother at my home man I miss him
Call from a bitch I met along in the district
Ain't no comparin me cause everthing is different
So tell your favorite rapper he can keep his fuckin distance
Hit me on my line if you tryin to make a living
Waterboyz ENT burning up the ceiling
Twenty-five lighters on my dresser like I'm Big Krit
Yeah the south risin and I'm hailin from Memphis
Get you if you ever talkin down on my city
We the reason why the rap game where it is bitch
Said I'm a lost soul cause I ain't got no feelings
Smoked so many blunts shawty I don't even feel shit

They be like them niggas coming through
Nigga put em up
Try me and I stabilize your crew
Take your fuckin stuff
I don't try to rap tough
I don't try to act tough
But bet you when it's time ill leave you on your back bruh