

Re-Up

Eric Bellinger

Yeah, yeah, yeah
(Flip it)
(Flip it, flick it)

Don't let me heat up (Heat up)
Wait 'til we drop and fuck the streets up (Streets up)
Straight out the dirt, I had to clean up (Had to clean, yeah)
Might drop the work and flip the re-up (Flip it, flip it, yeah)

You know how the fuck we coming (Ayy)
Bitch we up to something
Watch me whip this straight from nothing (Ayy)
I'm fresh out the oven, yeah
Back in business, back in buzzin', (Ayy)
Now I got new cousins
Had to build it, ain't no other way, ain't your average youngin'
Held it down, now watch me levitate, I can't go back for nothing
These niggas always actin' like you owe them something (Something)
I try to please niggas, but they pull up with the extra weight and plus ten

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Who said I'm not next to blow
Long as I'm still alive, the vibe never go
It's a marathon, so bow our heads low (To our)
One plus five feet below (Below)
I've seen stress before, but the money bringin' more
Shit gets funny when you go
Where it's sunny when it's cold but I (I, I)
Isolate, isolate (Yeah)
Cause these niggas, weirdo niggas, quick to hate
"What you gon' do?"
Might pack my shit and hit another state (No)
"It can't be true"
Kick down that door and hit a quick escape
Damn, this shit gets real when you realize it's fake (On God)
Yeah, I had to cut the grass and scrape the snakes (Snip)

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Straight out the dirt, I had to clean up (Had to clean up, yeah, yeah)
Might drop the work and flip the re-up (Flip the re-up)

Flip the re-up...

It's Easy...

Flip it, flip it, flip it (Sheesh)

Re-up...