

# Ground Up

Fabulous

Now you gotta be careful in my town (yeah)  
You know I'm the man with my crown up (yeah)  
My goons pull your skirt and fuck a clown up (yeah)  
We build this empire from the ground up (yeah)  
Ground up (ground up), ground up (ground up)  
Chopper leave a body looking ground up (ground up)  
Ground up (ground up), ground up (ground up)  
Chopper leave a body looking ground up  
(HA-HAAAEH!)

Uh, now what?  
I got the regulators to mound up  
Go ahead and thank us for elevating the town up  
That boy 'Kiss is a bastard, you gotta see him  
He giving out free caskets and mausoleums  
My first tour, I copped work off my per diem  
Emotional motherfuckers hurt, that a EM  
At least a quarter mill for the V, the for-eign  
So niggas that'll kill you for free just off a DM  
Damn shame what they did to his body  
You know me, I keep a alibi, slid to the party  
Mingle with a couple skeezers, dark caesar, ducardi  
To top it off, all white so they know that I'm godly  
Yeah, crooked niggas get set straight  
When you increase the death rate, it's less hate  
Umm, real niggas can relate though  
True master of ceremonies, what's the ratio?  
Impossible for me to get full off your plate, bro  
I ain't tryna make new friends, I'm tryna make dough  
And they gon' do what I say so  
(Kill kill kill kill kill kill)  
That's the Camp Crystal Lake flow

Now you gotta be careful in my town  
You know I'm the man with my crown up  
My goons pull your skirt and fuck a clown up (I only fuck with ground up nig  
gas)  
We build this empire from the ground up (word)  
Ground up, ground up  
Chopper leave a body looking ground up (you gotta be from the mud with this  
shit)  
Ground up, ground up (yeah)  
Chopper leave a body looking ground up

Ayo, I built this from the ground up, that's how I found patience  
Came up from the mud and that's how you foundation  
Don't stop, pop that, that's if you found hatin'  
Face down, ass up, that's how you found facin'  
No witnesses, that's all that they found, casings  
I dipped in Crystal Lake and that's how I found Jason  
(Kill kill kill kill kill kill)  
That Bentley Bentayga, straight violation  
The truck so fire, it came with a dalmation  
Hit the lights, cock the ladder, then slide down slow  
Them niggas don't want now smoke, they better lie down low  
These bars are still flaming, never died down flows  
And I know some fire hoes that slide down poles, wow

I'm used to the sirens  
I don't jump when I hear shots, I'm used to the firin  
I come from the COD but got used to the wirin  
I could talk it 'cause I live it, I just use my environments  
See these old niggas washed, and I used to admire them  
Now they begging for a job but they used to be hiring  
Ain't no use of retirin if you still inspirin  
She ain't ground up like Cookie  
She can't share my empire then, nigga

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Ground up, ground up (yeah)  
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