

Light Up

Fred The Godson

My girl got mad 'cause she thought I said my ex on my back
Haha, nah I said the X on my back, yo (Hesami!)
X what up?
It's GORRRDO!

It's a Bronx thing, fuck yeah (BX)
I'm the Don King, I'm up here (Woo!)
Just washin' my knife, a lot of stuff here
We buy from the Heights, then cut it up here (Right)
Every week we workin'
Once you reach then the heats'll surface (True)
Can't buy blocks if the streets is purchased
They'll toe tag you, that defeats the purpose (Get it?)
Might 'em sleep in the bag like they in camp with me (Damn!)
Just bring his moms and his aunt to me (Damn!)
Y'all buggin, he just ant to me (Haha)
That used to run to the garden, Carmelo Anthony (Woo!)
Joe askin' the Bronx who can rap for the throne (What up boy?)
Told Crack, me and Axel Leon (That's right)
Black bandana on the back of the chrome (Bla-ouw!)
Better leave them rappers alone, huh

Who would've thought that the Bronx come to life
We'd celebrate with a toast
And let it off in the night?
We let the shit light up
Even when the cops come round
We gon' make the shit light up
(Ayo, make this shit light up, look)
Even when the cops come round
We gon' make it blow

Uh, even when the cops come, the Eagle lift 'em off the block
Leave him where his pops from, Tommy draws, Tom Ford
Tommy got a Tommy, they say Tommy got a shotgun
I'm Tom Cruise, brown leather bomber, call me Top Gun
Timbs on, Bronx bomber nigga on a iPhone
Trappin', I be trappin' hope the Feds ain't tappin' my phone
Pretty V, leather seats from Italy like Calzone
Brand new, like literally, no miles on, VROOM!
I'm young, I don't say my age 'cause they say I'm agin'
But I booked stages after stages like ya favorite agent
I made arrangements with a angel that look Asian
But I'm on the major (?) with a Asian that I met at Angels
Fuck that, I wasn't shit from the jump
Grip tits, pinch nipples, fuck bitches and front
Pink slip, whip drips while I'm grippin' the pump
Out the window like this isn't a stunt
Them Bronx niggas make it light up...

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