

## Pour It Up

K-Trap

My young ting got the new A-Class, digital dash, getting all gassed  
Me, I'm in the trap, soft in a pot, I better get back  
My ticc ting got a new tat  
My briz ting put a new bag on snap  
Aired my north ting, now she's all mad  
I told ma short ting don't wear flats  
Facetime to Channele, had to flick that cam when I whip that workup  
Bando, I just left two workers  
Now its the front and back I serve from (Both)  
Better be worth it, I'm with a famous one in a German  
Hit the baitest one on the DMs  
Sent the eyes I'm preeing (Watch em')  
Cocaine [?] then I cotch with the killys  
Gimme the drop, I'll draw that quickly  
Me and bro two waps up, Twinnies (Matching)  
I was outside when they never come  
Link my band and came with the drum  
Word did it out like he ain't gotta run  
Bad boy from school, where mum told school don't play with her son  
I was in the bando weighing a tonne  
You was there waiting for something to come  
D Row's tryna pree something to [?]  
Turn that barrow and turn and run  
Hear man come, I suggest you run  
Pree it and see it, I'll stretch that one (Stretch it)

Too much tings, I could go to war with the club  
Opp block scoring it up (Scoring)  
Now they are all pouring it up  
Two 36s, bring my ticklist  
I need more of the grub  
Them bitches more of a club  
Like me come more of a tug  
Often bricks, but I'm talking less  
I'm tryna get more off the plug  
Shawty throwin' a fuss  
Wants me to ignore the love  
Chocolate browning, she knows man runs the town  
So she wanna go tour with us  
She just told me "Theres more of us"  
Three want me, I'm more in luck

I just put a hairband around two phones  
I gotta keep both lines in close proximity  
Before I step out the car in my zones  
I scan my whole road for false activity  
This milf ting gives brilliant blows  
I gotta rate her 99 ability  
Two hands and a whole load of movement  
She deals with the ting with top class agility (Mad)  
Dead ting cockblocking her bredrin  
Cah she knows her friend ain't leaving with her  
Who's that leng ting put that vehc's in reverse  
I dropped some mad game  
Didn't even rehearse  
Kiss on my cheeks when I meet with the Turks  
That [?] ain't near to a bird

Innocent yutes can get seriously hurt  
If they ever try intervene on the works  
Just done a strenuous shift  
I only came in cah my workers absent  
Told him "Carry on playing truant, that fake cough act ain't winning no baft as"  
That remix light had my blockphone stagnant  
I dashed that plug and imposed that sanction  
Old ting won't leave me alone, bare harassment  
Said she wanna link til she frass off Magnum  
Bout niggas ain't shit, gal best find a place for this hideous stick  
How man talking violence never been to the hood and you live in the sticks ( Yeah)  
Please tell me why when gal want attention  
They go on snap and post the silliest things (Dumb bitch)  
Jailhouse times in my blue vest  
Mixed with other wings man bring it gym (Ching)

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