

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 catch 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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