

(2sided going crazy)
(Cash)

Ayy, hunnids up
Yeah, run it up, uh, ayy, hunnids up
Yeah, hunnids up, uh, bitch I ran it up
Yeah, ran it up, uh, ayy, hunnids up

Ayy, ran it up, Ksubi jeans and it's tucked
I rock Number (N)ine, no Robin jeans, double cup (Ha)
Ran it up, they proud of me, like what the fuck? (What the fuck?)
Undercover denim jeans she wanna fuck (Wanna fuck)
We run inside, where he be? We like, "Give it up" (Yeah)
New Glock leave that boy deceased, he like, "What the fuck?" (Ha)
That boy said it's up with me, if it's up, it's stuck (Yeah)
In that Trackhawk, nigga like one two three, watch that bitch get up (Yeah)
(Ayy), Watch that bitch take off (Yeah)
Caught that boy right out of bounds, we like, "Sorry for yo' loss" (Yeah)
Fuck that boy, he lost 'cause he was not a boss (Ha)
Had to cut that boy right off, we was posted in the north