

# Goin' Up

KayCyy

Huh  
808 Nigga  
Plu baby, [?]

I want own number 1's, I cannot be a runner  
I'm going up, that's on my mama  
I made some racks, that's on my mama  
They on my pack, yeah that's my brothers  
Non of them rap, I know their momma's  
Opposition is fidgety, I know they runners  
Rack till infinity, we on some other shit  
Always finesse when you know get doubling

Always finesse when I know I can triple it  
You ain't no boss you don't take care of business  
You lot are nerd, all I hear is the crickets  
Fuck your opinion, who made you a critic, hold up one minute  
I'm tyrna level to get to a [?]  
These niggas is midgets, I am taking positions, no competition  
Spending that [?]  
Don't want no friction  
Need new prescription  
They cannot see, I'm popping up overseas  
Gotta be a grantee, I get that check when I leave yeah

I want own number 1's, I cannot be a runner  
I'm going up, that's on my mama  
I made some racks, that's on my mama  
They on my pack, yeah that's my brothers  
Non of them rap, I know their momma's  
Opposition is fidgety, I know they runners  
Rack till infinity, we on some other shit  
Always finesse when you know get doubling

Pluto for life and you know that shit's permanent  
Tat on my stomach, I never regret that shit  
Bitch when I die, I'm always gonna represent  
Got my own supply, I can be content  
I cannot settle for nothing less  
I want some [?] around my neck  
I got supporters from spitting facts  
I want a foreign and speed fast  
I'll do everything the same if I win back  
Had to fuck up a line so I learned that  
That's who made who I am, I can't change that  
Put my town on the map, how I give back  
Passing hoes [?] always give back  
Different city different fit, we don't pack bags  
Fit a whole 100 in a backpack

That's like the only thing I feel like carrying, you know?  
Feel like trapping light

No competition, spending that fiction  
Don't want no friction  
Need new prescription  
They cannot see, I'm popping up overseas

Gotta be a grantee, I get that check when I leave yeah  
Feeling myself, spend 500 on the tee yeah  
Roll with my team, all you lil nigga's weird

I want own number 1's, I cannot be a runner  
I'm going up, that's on my mama  
I made some racks, that's on my mama  
They on my pack, yeah that's my brothers  
Non of them rap, I know their momma's  
Opposition is fidgety, I know they runners  
Rack till infinity, we on some other shit  
Always finesse when you know get doubling