

Step Ya Bars Up

Kur

(Shut up, Dev, just shut up)

I'm keepin' my guard up
None of these bitches deserve me, I stepped my bars up
And I'll never switch my jersey, you need to step your bars up
I'm feelin' like James, I'm worthy, none of these hoes got me starstruck
They run after me like a derby
She tellin' me I look better in person, but I ain't buyin' no purses, though
Say what you want about how I was doin' it, but it started workin', though
I know it's business, I keep that in mind, I don't take it personal
I'm in my feelings 'bout friendships that I had lost, they hurt the most
They told me step in the fire, I ain't hesitate, was the first to go
I'm never worried, I know what it came with, gift and a curse, I know
I'm downtown, I'm clutchin' my pole, I'm sellin' these shirts for low
Tell me how many you need and why niggas talkin' if niggas, they ain't on yo
ur speed?
Hit Cherry Hill with a sleeve, she tellin' me that she was hungry, she want
Eddie V's
Okay, we goin' to get it, I'm coverin' all of her tabs and goin' to split it
They gettin' no recognition, I feel like these niggas is sour, but never adm
it it
Feel like these bitches get sweeter when you up your chicken and I got my sp
ot 'cause I'm gifted
Thinkin' 'bout all of the times I assisted, wonder why this shit shifted
Thinkin' that the grass is greener on the other side, ran back bitchin'
2016 Stan Smiths, on my pivot, I ain't never liftin'
2015, dropped How It Never Was, then we got evicted
Year later, I had put the hood on my back, nigga, I'm the ticket
2013, turned my first deal down, stayin' independent
I had a dime at home, but I'm chasin' nickels and I'm chasin' pennies
I'm tryna find my zone, as soon as I catch it, it's gonna get wicked
Black, baby blue Air Forces, they was Tuffy
Eight years counting, I still run the city, if you disagree, then get with m
e
I came from a place that was filthy, but it had built me
But it had shaped me, I'm in the game where it's gon' make or break me
Shout out the ones that's showin' the love and fuck all you niggas that hate
me
Don't need niggas to come and embrace me, I started out underneath the basem
ent
I hate havin' my people waitin', hate when I feel like they losin' they pati
ence
Back of the 'Bach, the back is spacious
Rodeo Drive, I had crustaceans
Got on my grind, I activated
So many dimes, I'm fascinated
So many lies, it's fabricated
I'm from the nine, I graduated
Check me out, now I be wearin' the latest
Steppin' out, now I be 'round all the ladies
She wanna fuck, so I NDA'd it (I can't, yeah)
I told her to tell me her price and I paid it
I'm feelin' creative, I had to get to this money and chase it
The road that these niggas walkin' on, I had changed it and I paved it
I had got shitted on a bunch of times, but I never hated
All these niggas comin' out the woodwork sayin' we related
I could really tell you how the hood work, nigga, 'cause I played it

Far as the points, they shaved it
Smokin' a joint, I'm faded
When I flipped a coin, it landed on heads, I knew that it would, I'm the greatest
I'm everybody favorite
Real talk

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