

# The Come Up

Lethal Bizzle

[Chorus:]

What d'ya think this is  
What d'ya what d'ya think this is blud,  
What d'ya think this is blud

This is the generation you already know, the bizzle don't play  
when it concerns dough  
I've been on this thing since I was on the road  
When I was selling cars, peds, selling whips and anything I had  
to do  
But I got my mind right, that kept me motivated to leave it all  
behind, it was kind of complicated.  
I roll thru the endz they say I'm their motivation I'm far from  
a legend that's an understatement

[Chorus]

I heard of being broke but I ain't into that no more  
7.30 in the morning po po kicking down my door  
Mummy looking at me like she don't like she don't love me no mo  
re.  
I moved her out to Ghana now she's proud of me I'm sure  
I'm remember times when I couldn't afford a happy meal,  
Stressed out, confused resorted me to steal  
Only the lord above can relate to how I used feel  
Used to be so broke everyday I used to feel ill  
Real talk

[Chorus]

I was that little black boy in the council estate  
Nicking punto's I didn't care if I was bait  
All I really wanted was a big gold chain, with a big gold penda  
nt saying my name  
Year 2000 was stack stack stack stack, come summer time I made  
my 1st grand  
Everything was going according to plan, so I went down to shott  
ers Dan.  
Then I bought my chain M initial for my name,  
Since then things ain't been the same, girls are on me like a r  
ash.  
They only wanted Max when Max was making a bit of cash, I didn'  
t care though  
all I wanted was the lash