(Turn Me Up Josh)
(Young Cutta run it up)

I be with demons, and yeah, I admit it Get too high, got to flush my kidneys Niggas be hoes, gotta mind my business Call from the feds, they'll run up your minutes Watch these hoes, they'll do it for image Fuck four hoes, tryna turn me to stripper I don't trust niggas, so I ride with my nickel Crushed up faces, bustdown emerald Can't trust twice 'cause it ain't that simple Ten toes down, I'll ride for my niggas When you ride through the 'Raq, gotta look at it through mirrors He got caught 'cause I know he didn't You know damn well you can't duck them switches You gotta shoot for it 'cause that bitch be glitchy I miss my dawg, gotta stay out my feelings Miss my dawg, gotta stay out my, yeah Love my block and I love my city, we call hoes eats Wake up late with 'bout 50K, better brush your teeth I'ma say no when the nigga ask, I know he a leech Contract with the label, bitch, I'm able, I'm signed to the streets We ain't no goofies and I told Doody them pills be havin' me nervous Nigga had shot my brother, when it come to the money, my shawty be constantl Fuck my opps, we on his ass, catch 'em, blast, nobody nervous We on his ass, ain't no pass, foenem do him dirty I'm with the killers and I be comfortable 'round them gangsters I'm with the robbers and I be comfortable 'round them gangsters I give him a thirty, he pop out the car, he gettin' too anxious

And you can't run when we shoot You can't run when we shoot You can't run when we shoot And you can't run when we shoot

You better not slip, you better not trip

Come out the cut and blick

Them hoes left quick when I wasn't lit

Now them hoes be on my dick

I'm from the Lam', fuck 63rd, but that don't go for hip

I'ma get that Lam' truck blue for sixty days, that shit for Nip

And I don't even cheat on my bitch

Them bitches be tweetin' like, "Lil Durk be cheatin'," like bitches don't be on my dick

Why you be sneakin' and dissin' and pillowin'-talkin' when you with a bitch?

It be the niggas I used to call brother, I call 'em and tell 'em, "Let's get it"

Better ride with your blick, yeah

Won't give him no X when he got his gat 'cause shorty too dangerous

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