

# Onna Come Up

Lil Eazzy

Ay, in this bitch still cappin' with them, on bro  
Go, go, go

Right now, onna come up  
Lately been talkin' my shit, because I know I come from the gutters  
Send shots at ya brotha  
Then I go pop out in all of this linen like I was a baller  
How can you hate me? I'm comin' from under  
Nowhere to sleep, what the fuck is a cover?  
Now I pop out in Balenci's, they runners  
Man, tell 'em, "Stop tweakin', I already fucked her"

I was down bad, no one to the dollar  
Was servin' the fiends, lettin' the Xannies dissolve  
If I gotta problem, I'm makin' one call  
Won't none of yo' niggas be slidin' at all  
Bitch like uh oven, I'm packin' that heat  
Only get out with bitches when it's in the sheets  
Run to the paper like I'm in a meet  
Baby get on yo knees let me give you uh treat  
Too much of the Wocky be havin' me sleep  
But too much of the percs got me ready to freak  
Grindin' for months, I been grindin' fo' weeks  
My uncle told me to just watch for the weak  
'Cause they like to sneak  
Gucci and Prada be havin' me drippin' like I was a sink  
Man, what did you think?  
I'm tryna make it, to put some VV's inside my Cuban Link  
Man, why do it sting?  
Kobe been bringin' in pounds of Xa  
But y'all know that it reek, you niggas not street  
I can hire youngins, that's 13 and under  
Put you on a tee, and they do it for free  
We was in stakes, we was servin' the fiends  
They all told me to stop poppin' the beans  
Rival at teed almost stealin' my dreams  
I like droppin' them Xannies inside of my lane

Lil Eazzy been workin'  
Keep passin' yo' moves, we got them bitches twerkin'  
We see in the cut, and that nigga been lurkin'  
Can't see in the track, 'cause we closin' the curtains  
Don't know what I'm feelin'  
Seems like the niggas who doubted me most is always in my mentions  
You know I ain't trippin'  
Drop me a check and that boy be away, and my transaction pendin'  
Before the pandemic, my niggas was clickin' some rentals  
Can't wait to hit Johnny to fuck up my dental  
Blue tips in the 40, it fuck up his mental  
We put him on TV, like he Jimmy Kimmel  
My niggas some refs, we'll attack like a whistle  
Hollows in his flesh and his skin start to sizzle  
You know we erasin' a nigga like pencils, then skrrt out the way  
No, my niggas get little  
But don't lemme get started, a four  
On the rocks got me lookin' retarded  
Niggas be hatin', that really be garbage

Go for that paper, some niggas departed  
But I never cared, tryna get big and see green everywhere  
My niggas on go, why y'all niggas be scared?  
Offa the Wocky, get harder to stare  
But I'm on my way up, see you when I'm near  
Skrرت, ay, see you when I'm near (Go go go)