Run It Up

Lil Tjay

(I just like the sound of it)

Y'all do not know me, I shoot like I'm Kobe
That boy really tough on his doley though
I keep a Drake, ain't no OVO
I ain't with none of this, hear my portfolio

Really come from a block where they bang, bang
Protect that Glock with this Glock, ain't no goalie bro
Said you 'bout what you claiming, then show me though
One in the head, you gon' die tryna toe to toe

Trench kid, no fucks, gotta run it up
If you thinkin' I'ma lose, then you dumb as fuck
Pop out dripping diamonds, ooh Bentley buttercup
Youngins' in my city keep it smooth, just to sum it up

No security you see me but that Glock spit
Youngest nigga doin' it, thats why I pop shit
VVS's everywhere, that's like a mosh pit
Really not shit, but I'm movin' like I'm hot shit

Legal money comin' in, I started off robbin'
True to everything I did, it's really no floggin'
All my shit been going up, lil' nigga, no dodging it
And I'ma keep on coming with the heat, I'm hoggin'

Trench Kid glitter on the piece, stop sobbin'
Why them niggas hatin'? It defeats my noggin
If that ain't really your beef, stop sidin'
Say you trying to run in these streets? Stop hidin'

Huh, run it up, run it up, run it up (Run it up)
Niggas broke 'cause they be on that funny stuff (Broke)
Richard Mille, my wrist be on (Ooh)
I done came way too far, I can't fuck it up

I got niggas that died by that gang, gang (Gang)
Least to be honest, you fuck with us (Hey)
Paranoid, walk outside, I be clutchin up (Bah!)
Know the haters mad, they got enough of us (Ooh)

Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up
(Woo, woo, woo, woo, run it up)
Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up
(Move)

I done stacked all that money, I run it up
Give a fuck 'bout who love me, I run it up (Who?)
What the fuck, they gon' tell me my money up?

Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up
(Woo, woo, woo, woo)

Double up (Go)
Run it up, Lamborghini with the bubble guts (Woo)
Got them bands and I'm flexin', hold my muscle up (Flex)

I'ma stand on the business when it's time to buck (Stand on it)
I get paper in the morning when I'm waking up (Wake up)

Make my bitch get your bitch, come and fuck on us (Come on)
Make a hit with that switch, now my opps is dust (Grra)
Put my walks in the wall now its growing rust (Racks)
Diamond chain get to swang and they know its us (Woo)

They know it's me (Know it's me)
Pinky ring get to singin like Jodesi (Ooh)
Double R and it came with a notary (Notary)
I see stars, I'm a star like its post to be (Stars)

I pop bars, only way I can go to sleep (Bars)
When my gang needed me, bought a hundred p's (Gang)
Put the Patek on my wrist, a masterpiece (Patek)
Put some diamonds on her and some double C (Hey!)

Fuck these niggas I'm up (Up)
Kickin' my shit like I won the World Cup (Kick it)
Start from the tip, baby suck (Woo!)

Beat that shit down, baby girl need a crutch
Hundreds keep comin', you know that's a must
If you talkin' money, then we can discuss

Run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it, I run it on up, ooh

Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up
Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up

I done stacked all that money, I run it up (Ooh)
Give a fuck 'bout who love me, I run it up
What the fuck they gon' tell me, my money up?
Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up (Go)

I been runnin' that money up, puttin' on (Go)
Ain't no end to this trend, it's a marathon (Go)
Different breed, I might bust down a hair an bone (Go)
Bought a flight with them racks in my carry on

Talkin 'bout money you know who to call (Bag)
It look like a riot, I fucked up the mall (Whoa)
She diggin' how me and my whole circle ball (Gang)
Gave me some top through my Ethika draws (Uh)

Earrings one-fifty, I'm thuggin', I'm hood
I lost the screw back and put erasers on them (Ghetto)
Why buy the Daytona? Been in the corner
Them hitters in rentals, the tag Arizona

I ain't get no diploma (Nope)
Shot dice for the J's, the freshest dude in the schoolhouse (Centerfold)
You ain't gangsters, you went took the smooth route (Been a hoe)
Ran it up, now my pockets look too stout

Never enough man, I gotta go get some more
Sold enough gas to go buy me a Texaco (Good petrol)
Now I'm on the charts, I'm runnin' up streams
My niggas still got what you need though (No)

Built my name from the gram, I ain't had no help
It's just me vs me, beefin' with myself (Yeah)

It was time I woke em' up, they overslept (Get up)
Run it up, run it up, still ain't outta breath (Boom)

Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up (Ooh)
Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up (Ooh)

I done stacked all that money, I run it up
Give a fuck 'bout who love me, I run it up
What the fuck they gon' tell me, my money up?
Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up

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