

## Come Up

Max B

Nigga this shit ain't the same  
You better give me my dough oh oh  
Is so much pressure on my brain  
I think I need me a hoe oh oh  
You rapping niggas is lame  
Cuz you steady still in my flow oh oh  
You bitches think it's a game  
Baby you playing with a pro oh oh

You don't want it with them  
You don't keep it 100 with them  
You don't know them niggas  
You don't be getting blunted with them  
Ain't nothing for me to spray the eight off  
I don't take payoff  
Biggeaveili and Capo like Napoleon and Adolf  
Niggas they got to pay off  
Before they got a layoff  
They know I'm out on bail  
They don't want me winning  
They want me sitting back in the jail  
I was getting mail  
Plenty bitches that came to see me  
They told me they love me and send me pictures and they bikinis  
I was pimping from the pen baby I was just hoopin  
Just to keep in touch with my friends baby mama was troopin  
Brought my little man up to see me baby got that fetty  
Give him a year while she going to be starting just like his da  
ddy  
I'm back baby you niggas is done  
So finish up on having your little fun

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