Catch you out in traffic, it's you and I Gold 41 in a suit and tie, nigga it's do or die Seen it now, if I lose it all like who would ride? But nigga I'm so up, if I tripped it's like suicide When the internet told me I'm crucified They was in them streets like, "Nigga you super live" I was on the block when you was a sneakerhead Nigga it's a check up in that box, ain't no shoe inside Nigga ain't no Nike, ain't no Yeezy, no Jordan V I came back like I'm Mike wearin' 45 Ever seen 50 grand when it's all in 5s? But I'm shootin' like the Warriors' startin' 5, swish! Only rapper went gold without a verse from Hov Still got the rock with me, cookin' up at the stove And the Rollie all platinum, know I bust it at Joe Maybach in the hood, so them suckers can know I'm in the 6, man, 6 man, Dion Waiters And I'm on my level now, I'm so beyond haters Bout to go and grab the Benz truck, see y'all later When I came through the block, you should've seen y'all faces This is slaughter, new world order I be goin' hard, Westbrook, 4th quarter This is hip-hop, you ain't write it, don't record it I don't know how they gettin' down 'cross the border I give 'em the dirty flow, Michigan and water Sent them 10 thousand cases, I put in my order Call that poppin' bottles when my people can't afford it Mixin' D'usse with lemonade when I'm in Georgia Views from the projects, and nigga I'm the prospect Talkin' loud, say I'm shootin' out with metal objects And that chick standin' right beside you, I done popped that Made me beat a fan up, I'm feelin' like I'm Artest, woo! Gold mic from the billboards, 'bout to plug it up Tell Cruz put it in the booth so I can fuck it up Got the hood super lit, jumpin' like it's double dutch From the bottom like an uppercut, now I'm all the way up I'm all the way up You niggas all the way fucked Switched sides, now you stuck Fuck them niggas though

They don't wanna see you on top I just wanna see the streets up They don't wanna see you up That's it They gon' take shots when you all the way up I guess they gotta aim up at you But don't you let these nobodies get their name up on you Keep the circle tight, never let 'em lame up the crew If she for everybody, don't you let her claim up on you Now listen, you gave up on me, I came up on you Took my talents somewhere else, LeBron James up on you I was Kyrie with the rock, the crack game number 2 Now I'm older, still ballin' like my name Uncle Drew They tell you... stay the same, but they change up on you Niggas change up the crew like hoes change up their boo I just played the cards they dealt me 'til a change-up was due Guess I had to switch the dealer or just change up the shoe Now blackjack, Ace of Spade and a shot of Jack I met a bad actress, she ain't know how to act I took her but I brought her back Don't want her back, I bought her bag Matte like Hasselbeck, I call my card a quarterback If I threw it at her would you doubt she could catch? She hang like a chain so she 'bout to get snatched Ain't about throwin' subs, I'm about gettin' scratches But if the shoe fits, nigga, buy an outfit to match it And you know my boys hold it, we be out with the ratchets I heard your boys told her you be out with the rats Keep that on the "Shhhh!", nothing less, nothing more I know the Bad Boys in Brooklyn, they ain't with the Puffy tour What's up with your Warriors? They ain't lookin' tough no more Should get out your feelings bro, and get in your duffle, boy Level up, level up, it's all about that level up Hold that fuckin' bezel up and light this bitch all the way up

Meek called me and Fab, Joe called Jigga up She jumped in the 6, 550 wasn't big enough Reason niggas die, they don't know how to live enough They can tread water, but they can't swim enough Nah, I'm built for the physical outing Besides that, I'm filthy, like municipal housing J all I know is 500, getchu a thousand I be in all the hood spots you not allowed in Opps in the building, automatically alert that Hand on the wrist so the chrome don't jerk back Pull it out, you already know you gotta squirt that I'm all the way up I'm from where the phones don't work at You gon' need the key from the lobby to slide up You don't know the key to the body is mind up Born with it then you don't gotta get signed up Gotta go when you gotta go, your times up Extendos, no need for keeping the 9's tucked I'm kicking you off the ladder for trying to climb up Yup, overlooking the city I'm all the way up, I'm like Hov looking at Biggie It's 50 in the bank, who rollin'? Shoot the 50 If I ace, then these niggas think they hit me But I'm all the way up

All the way up
I'm all the way up
All the way up
All the way up
And everytime you see me nigga
Man I'm all the way up