

Run It Up

Nafe Smallz

Yeah
Gone, gone
Let's go, let's go, yeah, yeah
(Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up)
(All of my bands, gon' run it up)
(And all of my gang gon' run it up)
(They never wanted to show us love)
(We hit the studio and fuck it up)

Yeah, I look at my life, a lot of shit changes
Spending my time performing to strangers
Taking a ride, don't know where it takes us (Ooh don't know where it takes u
s)
Drunk in the nightclub and I'm shameless
I think she likes us 'cause we famous
I love the lifestyle but it's dangerous (Ooh it's dangerous)

I'm so impatient with it
Why they wanna lure me out of my zone?
I'm putting my pain up in it
Lord, this shit that I be tryna let go
I know they be hatin' on it
They don't wanna see the boy in control
I know that they waitin' for it
Waitin' for the day that they see me fall

I overcome all the fears
I did this for all the years
So much pain I buried inside
I'm blocking out all the tears
Now the champagne burning your eyes
I spray it on all my peers
We done did this shit for so long
Man, this shit is more than 'Cheers'

And this shit is more than love
Too many nights that I can't think of
This shit is more than drugs
I come alive, my spirit wakes up
Fuckin' up all the clubs
Spendin' life, you can't wait for it
Wake up and call you up
It feel good just to know that you waitin'

Wake up and blow some thousands on ice still (Yeah)
That'll block out how I feel (Gone)
It feel good pay my momma light bill
If you ain't got a momma, you know I will, you know I will

Everyday, still something change
Looking at them diamonds in the chain
Balancing my life up with the fame
People telling me I'm not the same
Had to find a silver lining in the rain
Fuck them people lying on my name
Tripping till I'm high up, outer space
Psychedelic flight, I'm out my face

When I get high, I know who is real, I know who the real is
I'm taking my time, I don't want no deal, I got shit to deal with
If that's my sign, someone I kill with
Then we probably came up out the fucking ground since we were children
Since we were children, nigga

All my real niggas gon' feel this
Throwing all that money into buildings
Can't you see the shit that I'm building
Fuck about the way that you feelin'
Fuck her by the way that I'm feelin'
Smoking got me moving too anti
Running through 'em like Gushers, like candy
Ain't no contraception, give her Plan B
Late night, she comin' in handy
Take her any restaurant that she fancy
We don't ever make it to the movie
Fuckin', suckin' on me in the backseat
Live the kind of life she can't imagine
Hit it then I'm hoppin' in the taxi
She just want to spend the fucking day with me
But I just run it up, I'm like an athlete

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But we hit the studio, fuck it up
I'm in the VIP with the thugs
Smoking sativa in the car

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