

Run It Up

Offset

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, you ain't got enough

I just fucked my bitch on Sunday
You ain't having motion, you ain't got money
I had to take me a trip out to London
Gun go "pow", nigga, start running
Fucking this bitch so good, she humming
Shoutout to Andre, paying my homage
Broke nigga make me sick to my stomach
Ugh, pew, I'm 'bout to vomit
Lame ass nigga, she fucking a plumber
I like to ball, don't got a jumper
Make one call, pull up with thumpers
PS2, ready to rumble
Pull out the 5 like a cookie, he crumble
If you go broke, then that shit make you humble
Thought I was far but I put up them numbers
Look at my dog, he a demon, got summoned

My bitch banging Blood, she more gangster than you
Give 'em 1k when my kid lose a tooth

Mathematically, I'm doing better than you
I pull up, bad bitch spending money, she cute
My bitch banging Blood, she more gangster than you
Give 'em 1k when my kid lose a tooth
Give me my payment, it's printed in blue
Painted yo' city in red like suwoop

I come out to bring all the pain in this bitch
Fuck from the back, say my name in this bitch
Walk in this bitch with no chain 'cause I'm rich
Walk in the bank, numbers big as a glitch
Give her a chain when I'm fucking her bitch
Paid in full, nigga, I be thinking like Mitch
Yellow gold Rollie, a bottle of Cris'
Pull out a M since you hot and you rich

We having motion like the ocean
I can't go in her raw, where the Trojan?
Chuck E. Cheese in this bitch, where your tokens?
Fuck my bitch when she leave outta yoga
Hit a 3 in ya face from the logo
Come and bounce on this dick like it's pogo
This a Porsche, it's electric, it's robo
We go sit down and eat up in Nowo, I mean Nobu
You can't beat me, boy, I think I'm Goku
If you try me, boy, what? I'ma hold you
Man, that Glock with that switch, that's my go-to
You my brother but now I don't know you
Yeah, my bitch like the sushi and tofu
I don't know what them nigga done told you
I'm the one, not the two, that's the old you

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Yeah, yeah, aye
If I don't do nothing, I'ma run it up
I put money over hoes no matter what
You think I ain't got it on me, you dumb as fuck
Glizzock be the name, come test your luck
Balling hard, looking like I hit the mega bucks
Dolph said go get the money, that's a must
I'm a Cuttthroat nigga, don't believe in trust
I got married to money, started with a crush
Hoodrich nigga, my pockets stuffed
Yeah, bitch, I'm loaded, baked potato
Pink and yellow diamonds like Now and Laters
Self-made nigga, no time for favors
EBK, no time for playing, with nobody
Ten-toes down, no co-sign
I get shit done in no time

Hold up, hold up, hold up
Money on my line
Yeah, and money on my mind
Eight figure nigga riding with a .45
Young nigga plugged in, jump drive
I'on wanna here 'bout it, go slide
I'on wanna hear about such and such
The fuck, nigga? Just—

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