

# 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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