

UP

PnB Rock

We be going up, up, up
We be going up, up, up, up
Up, up, up
We be going up, up, up, up
Up, up, up
We be going-

I had to pop out the cut (Cut)
They must've thought I was done (Done)
Bitch, I'm one of the ones (Ones)
Bitch, you one of my sons (My sons)
I'm fucking this bitch for the fun
I walked in this bitch with my gun
Like who you think you foolin'? Yeah
I really hang with shooters, yeah
We can get into it, yeah
How you wanna do it? Yeah
We got FNs, Dracs, TECs
Play with the gang and we aim at your neck
Fucking this bitch, my chain getting wet
She bring her friend, making a check

I get super booted, yeah
I'm high in this Uber, yeah
She said she wan' take me out
I said, "Girl let's do it," yeah
I'm with the gang and we running it up
Hundreds 'round my throat, yeah
Hundreds 'round my throat (Hundreds 'round my throat, yeah)
Hundreds 'round my throat (Yeah)
We go up, up, up, up
Up, up, up, up
I'm in LA and we dropping the top (Skrtrt, Skrtrt, skrtrt)
I'm in LA and she dropping the top
Fucking this bitch, nigga, you mad 'cause you not
Fucking this bitch, nigga, you mad 'cause he not
Wake up, I feel like the GOAT, yeah
I gotta get up and go, yeah
I just woke up to a blast
We just been selling out shows (Yeah)
No way I'm selling my soul
On some other shit, that confidential
In this Trackhawk, no, I don't do no rentals
[?] all that shit was mental
She gon pull up cause she know-

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