

Get Back Up

Pressa

If you ever fall down, I would pick you back up
And if I'm never not around, you know where to find me
Ooh-ooh, if you ever fall down, I would pick you back up, mm, back up

Yeah

I had to cut a ounce in pieces, I was onto somethin' (Yeah)
I flip a brick a couple times to really see a profit
I fell in love with all my chains, but more in love with watches (For real)
I take control of my life then put it on autopilot
There's times I manifested things and also prayed for it (Prayed)
I knew eventually come, I had to wait for it (To wait)
Play with our life and risk it all, we had to roll for it (To roll for it)
See, I'm a Taurus with a Glock but I don't do Taurus (Never)
I bulletproof the truck, now I'm invincible (I'm invincible)
I can't shit on 'em when I'm up, that's just principle (Never)
And if my back against the wall, I let my pistol blow
He said that he could handle smoke, I bet his system won't (Blaow)
They say you learn more when you read, but I'm more visual
And where I'm from, they tie you up, call it collateral (Call it collateral)
You see my block is like a zoo, it's full of animal
He ain't kill nobody but the feds hold him accountable (Oh-oh)

If you ever fall down (If I), I would pick you back up (I gotta get back up)
And if I'm never not around (Oh), you know where to find me

Oh

This brand new Glock I just bought, look like a art show
Bro on the run, they look for him just like a fossil (Oh)
I bulletproof the Escalade, this ain't a Tahoe
We lost the murder case, the lawyer gave his all though
I got some Malis, they grew up without a Aabo
They paintin' pictures in the hood, just like Picasso
I knew that money and respect would make me powerful
And that .44 long nose make me a cowboy
She take a look at the kid, she say I'm edible
Fell in love with money and cars, jewelry, etcetera
The feds start indictin' the gang, we goin' federal
I get so much love in the hood, they think I'm general
All about my green like, baby, I need my celery
Put the youngins in the trap and call it Wassa Academy (Woah)
They know I work the block for too long, I need a salary
Love my niggas with all of my heart, treat them like family (Fam)

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And if I'm never not around (Oh), you know where to find me
Ooh-ooh, if you ever fall down, I would pick you back up, mm, back up