

Up

Propain

Yeah
(X.O. think he all that)
Yeah, look

Came in with nothin', now a nigga up
Started on the floor, now we can ceiling-touch
Yeah, Money Mitch, this game, I can't get enough
More clothes, more hoes, and we want bigger bucks
Yeah, shorty came with you, but she gon' peel with us
Forever trill, this boss life, ain't nothin' real as us
Yeah, came in with nothin', now a nigga up
Yeah, came in with nothin', now a nigga up

Used to be broke on my ass, but I came up fast
Used to ride around in buckets, now I'm ridin' on glass
Off the lot, paid cash, I ain't never did notes
Keep somethin' clean outside, keep somethin' shinin' on my throat
Bet I get your bitch vote when we talkin' 'bout the realest
Used to kill a boy back in the day, guess what? Bitch, I'm still is
That nigga had figures, nowadays, I got more
I feel sorry for them hoes that thought I was stayin' poor
Hell nah, don't touch my door, you can't ride with a player
Used to high-side on me, talkin' down, was a hater
Now, since I'm the city mayor, she be tryna throw it at me
I'm too busy makin' moves, she'll never, ever catch me

Came in with nothin', now a nigga up (A nigga up)
Started on the floor, now we can ceiling-touch (We can ceiling-touch)
Yeah, Money Mitch, this game, I can't get enough (Can't get enough)
More clothes, more hoes, and we want bigger bucks (Ayy)
Yeah, shorty came with you, but she gon' peel with us (Facts)
Forever trill, this boss life, ain't nothin' real as us (Facts)
Yeah, came in with nothin', now a nigga up (A nigga up)
Yeah, came in with nothin', now a nigga up

We used to shut them lights off when that eviction come
When you broke, you learn at early age how much the trenches suck
I got partners in the ground, some in the prison, stuck
Real-life Boyz n the Hood, but I can't script this up
Mama was prayin', she ain't wanna see her children cuffed
Back when policed use to try and clip us just to get a rush
And them the type of moves that made us say, "Man, I don't give a fuck"
Then our only motto was, "Die tryin' or get a million bucks"
Fast-forward, I got my figures up
I'm self-made, the Rollie stones colder than a blizzard, huh?
Five-figure tabs, we writin' 'em off as just a business lunch
I started off with lint and crumbs, I'm legend now, just picture us
For real

Came in with nothin', now a nigga up (A nigga up)
Started on the floor, now we can ceiling-touch (We can ceiling-touch)
Yeah, Money Mitch, this game, I can't get enough (Can't get enough)
More clothes, more hoes, and we want bigger bucks (Ayy, bigger bucks)
Yeah, shorty came with you, but she gon' peel with us (Facts, peel with us)
Forever trill, this boss life, ain't nothin' real as us (Facts, real as us)
Yeah, came in with nothin', now a nigga up (A nigga up, a nigga up)
Yeah, came in with nothin', now a nigga up

A nigga up
Money Mitch, this game, I can't get enough (Can't get enough)
More clothes, more hoes, and we want bigger bucks (Bigger bucks)
Shorty came with you, but she gon' peel with us (Peel with us, real as us)
Came in with nothin', now a nigga up (A nigga up)