

Flick It Up

REASON

Ugh, cocaine flow, Albert Pujols
Like bitch, I park, no kidding
New diamonds gon' dance like Diddy
Shit gon' hang in the club like Fiddy
How you say REASON got no love?
Brought about a thousand out of my city
Brought the nigga Soul out the cave, say, "Ahh"
All while I'm drunk, nigga, faded off Henny
Million in a month, say that's no problem, ugh
Money gon' stack like mileage, ugh
New shit slap like violence, ugh
Niggas don't really want smoke
Whole life gon' change, nigga, price gon' raise
Nigga roll seven like dice don't shake
Changed a couple lives on the way, nigga
Bas on the way, look, I might-I might-
Take Top Dawg and hold the shit intact
Ho nigga talk slick, don't mention that
Might hit your ho to get you back
She become my bitch, expose the rat
Missed a couple steps but ain't stumbled yet
How a nigga keep focus so intact?
I just might slap a couple blogs
Say REAS' ain't next, who told you that?
I just might shoot my shot at Doja Cat
(Yes, yes, sit on my face)
Look, eat that shit like leftovers
Her shit poke out like breath soaking
Rookie in the game with a vet focus
My shit gon' hit like Steph open
My shit don't miss, my shit don't miss
Whole gang on this
Nigga ain't never dropped ball, I...

Pick it up
I done worked hard, ain't did enough (Yeah)
Got a new bitch, ain't thick enough (Yeah)
New-new whip, gotta flick it up (On God)
Flick it up, flick it up
Nigga flow sick, ain't sick enough (Yo)
Got a new bitch, ain't thick enough
Tell her, "Drop down, then pick it up"
Pick it up, pick it up

Ugh, oh shit, what a remix
A climax, good shit with a prefix
Bite style, niggas need some to leech with
Bite down all over the cement
Never needing a real reason
To take they heart while breathing
Digging deep in the hellhole while the devil's sleeping
Now, you gotta shake up the pot
Too much to hold, but I really wake up the block
Never could've made up the plot
I got soul, and that shit blows
You wanna step? Better know your role
When I get a hold and I do 'em bold, and

I been doing this for a while now
But got skill that would last me a lifetime
Call on God if I press on the lifeline
June

ShitshitShot gon' fly, it's like a shootout
I'm a dog in the flesh with a squad full of vets
But the shells get chest like a luau
Try to cop me a Benz and a new house
'Cause a nigga finna blow like TNT
Bodies gon' build like a GNC
I done gave more Ls than the DMV, real shit
No cap, no reason to lie
Feast on the weak, let 'em leak in the ride
Went beast on the beat, they would sleep on the guy
Now, a nigga on a feature with Reason and Bas
That could make a priest turn evil inside
That could make a demon believe in a God
That could make a nigga like me turn famous
Junii and Jah got a piece of the prize

Pick it up, pick it up

Really you niggas is soft, you gotta be kidding me
You ain't no kin to me, we got no synergy
I know I'm sinning, but hear me out
Maybe this who I was meant to be
Oh yeah, Queens where it's at
Got the fiends on my back
And the pack came from Sac and I ran through the West
I got fans in the 'jects to the beach
Bay Area and back to the east
My niggas never lack in the street
Ran up in the spot, twenty deep
I'm good on the walk-in, wherever I walk in
It's not for the talk
Better use caution before you start barkin'
They line them in chalk
Christopher Walken or Christopher Wallace
The king of New York, whipping a foreign off-tilt
They talk shit, that nigga's a cork
I am the head of the court
This is godbody, you are the devil endorphin
She got a head full of snort
That is a habit I cannot support
I will not miss her, I had to abort
Handle my business, I had to ensure
That the work that I put in is strongly enforced, nigga
So I...

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