

Up In Here

Red Café

Need some more light in this motherfucker
Real niggas live forever
Shake down
Look

We up in here
We up in here
We up in here
We up in here
Shake down
We up in here
We up in here
We up in here (yeah)
We up in here (yeah)
We up in here (yeah)
We up in here
We up in here (lighter)
Shake down
We up in here (Hell's Kitchen)
We up in here
We up in here

Up in here with my niggas
Just a bunch of coke dealers
I'm known to be a big tipper
Tell the waitress bring me more liquor
Got bankrolls in my knapsack
[?] down on my snapback
Find me right on Wall Street
Droppin' digits on Nasdaq
Ride around in my Lincoln
This boss life I'm living
Got so many hoes (what?)
Niggas thinking I'm pimping (yeah)
Button fly Levi's
Shell Toe Adidas
She don't got no panties on
Just a skirt and knee highs
Yeah hallelujah
My jewelry on ice box
Course I got a shooter
Shit, I'm Mr. Nice Watch
Miami, we run this (dolla)
D.C., we run this (dolla)
Shorty feel me in her belly like she doing crunches
Mama asked what I'm on
She wanna feel that python
Man that's how you feel?
Send a preview to my iPhone
Everyday she wake up
Straight to [?]
I just poured up some Ciroc (why?)
Cause she was feeling peachy (huh?)
Tell them niggas I'm on one (yo)
Winning streak, a long one (yo)
Get it how you get it
But don't try me, I'm the wrong one

Shake down forever
Real nigga forever
On my Makaveli, with that semi in my leather
What's up?

We up in here (yo)
We up in here (yo)
We up in here
We up in here
Shake down
We up in here
We up in here
We up in here
We up in here (Ay)
We up in here (Ay)
We up in here (Fat Trel, nigga)
We up in here
Shake down
We up in here
We up in here
We up in here

OK, first of all, he D.C
Strap in my North Face fleece
I whipped up, stunt down
Can't come down in your yay [?]
Miami, we get that
[?] 'bout eight freaks
All black like four straps
Don't bullshit if they shit's weak
Careful how you greet me
Bitch I smell like [?]
And you not rocking 'posites
So fuck it, I want your Jeep
Nigga, this a stick up
Don't make that chopper lift up
Then hit him on that movie shit, but we not shooting cinema
Eating off the floor, like a dog, cause I'm feeling her
Everyday I'm drilling her
Plus I keep it real with her

Headshot, that case closed
Killer hit the club like I'm innocent, I'm J.O
Niggas say like O.J
No glove, no trace
And I'm creeping with your bae
She say let's skip that foreplay
Boujee she do Louie, Gucci, we see you do Dolce
[?] with Jose
"Fuck me", what your ho say
Bitch I'm eating steak and shrimp, and fish, and chicken rosé
Ecstasy for breakfast, red braid, purple Kool-Aid
Slip in with two stripper bitches, pussy [?] it's too late
Get behind the wheel, I'm rollin' [?] I'm whipping two lanes

We up in here
We up in here
We up in here
We up in here
Shake down
We up in here
We up in here
We up in here

We up in here
We up in here
We up in here
We up in here
Shake down
We up in here
We up in here
We up in here