

# T'd Up

Russ

Bitch I'm T'd up  
I think I drank three much  
I been mixin' with' it too  
Couple women comin' through  
They gon' wanna' T up with' me too

Tanqueray got me started  
I think I need a girl from Harlem  
Don't act like you  
Don't wanna' get involved with me  
TLC got girls tryna' creep  
Don't catch feelings it ain't that deep  
Thrown in the studio, gone fishin'  
Tryna' catch me a freak, damn  
Need two rooms everytime I land  
One for hoes, one room for the bands  
She fell in love cause of who I am  
I don't give a fuck, gotta' stick to the plan  
No strings girl, gotta' cut those loose  
You and your friend, that's one plus two  
You'll be waitin' here all night  
Waitin' for me to love you

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I been T'd up that's a routine  
Never switched up with' a new team  
I been spendin'  
I been stackin'  
I still got the same old hoopty  
I been helpin' out the fam  
I'm just tryna' do my best  
Feel the pressure everyday  
Gotta' get this off my chest

Always had faith it would go my way  
I been T'd up for like six years straight  
I know what's like to do a show with less people in the crowd than the ones  
on stage  
Bugus and me never switched up  
Always got weed we can twist up  
Never let an outsider in too quick  
Got the whole game zip, zipped up

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