

Ground Up

Sir Michael Rocks

Gimme that lighter, fam
Joint canoeing like summer camp
There's money at my front door, should I invite him in?
Yeah? Just let him chill, get him a glass of water?
Tell him I'm his biggest fan, number one supporter?

Police orders to sweep the street corners, if you speak to chie
f, tell him the money we keep on us
It's all ours you don't get a cut, f**k you
Weren't supposed to make it this far but we snuk through (flexi
n' on who?)
Nigga I can wreck ya whole crew especially when yo main nigga s
ays it's just you
That presidential day date bezel like ooh
That yellow gold middle and I'm through
I do it so good that stoop kid will leave his stoop no essence
of youth
Never been a good boy elude that though
You lookin' at me stupid, what you do that for?

We built it from the ground up, swingin' for the stands when we
hit the mound up
Lookin' for the man, baby well you found us
Flyin' on my way home soon, flight first class like homeroom

Now I used to feel the pressure, but now I'm just impressive
King size bed, couple thousand on the dresser
I'm a eat these weaklings with thousand island dressing
And I keep ignoring calls from the girls that you be pressing
Infatuation with money, a borderline obsession with the shh
I'm a jugernaut, Bubble Moncler, who the Dougiest?
A double knot, tied around my money who you f**kin' with?
I love my whole family, tattoo of the grammy
When I first started flowin' thought they wouldn't understand m
e
I didn't wanna catch the criticism from the band geeks
Talkin' bout I'm off key, keep a big stick and tread softly
That's something that my old G taught me
Avirex leather that my grandma bought
Niggas tried to get it but they couldn't get it off me
So get off me
Tell ya girl to get off, please

We built it from the ground up, swingin' for the stands when we
hit the mound up
Lookin' for the man, baby well you found us
Flyin' on my way home soon, flight first class like homeroom