

# Get Your Weight Up

Styles P

Ghost

You know? (Whispers)  
Bitch bring that weight up (hahaha)  
Tryna knock it off, you dig?

I tell that bitch to bring the weight up  
Ain't no need for you to wait up  
I get a brick, we hit a stove and we could chop it  
I guarantee we hit the road and make a profit  
I tell that bitch to bring the weight up  
Ain't no need for you to wait up  
I get a brick, we hit a stove and we could chop it  
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Niggas hit the road then the shit get cooked  
Stay away from snitches, that'll get you booked  
Last table lookin' like Christmas look  
From the first to the third, know the strip for crooks  
And the fifteenth too, I got sixteens too  
I ain't goin' to sleep, I got big dreams too  
Crib wit' a escalator and two more floors  
Pretty girls, it's sawed-offs and four-doors  
Ride around like it's Set It Off  
Bitch, bring the weight up, I cook it up and get it off  
Ridin' dirty on 95  
I been ridin' dirty since '95  
Nineteen that is, S-P, Glock 19  
That kid hit the stove, chop it up, never seen that kid  
By the way, has anybody seen my bitch?

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I'm on the road to the riches, 9-5 south, stay true  
It's by the bitches on the hideout route  
Every stash spot packed with a A-1 Felony  
Pray I don't get caught in them K-9 scented V  
Real nigga rollin'  
If you maintain what's in your lane then you'll remain  
Real niggas told 'em  
These are the things that we obtained within the game

Got my bitch by my side though, ready for the ride flow  
Different whips, switch, we equipped for the 5-0  
Checkpoint, skip the checkpoint, no deal  
Halfway, f\*ck a rest stop, no chill

I tell her, one trip, two trip, three more  
Raised in the ghetto, you'll forever be poor  
Teach it to the cops, say you'll never be shit  
I swear I'm better off once I finish these flips

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Told that bitch to bring the weight up  
Told the plug I buy half, you front half, real shit, straight up  
Or somebody could get sprayed up  
When B-M drop, I be pullin' the I-8 up  
Forest green and all white lookin' like money but bet'chu it's on site  
Shoulder strap on, the heckler is on tight  
Koch hit a knot, the body is on ice

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