

Let Up!

Summrs

Yuh, yuh, yuh

Summrs

Shawty, she want a new bag
We gon' hop right in that Jag
I'm smokin' right outta the pound
Smokin' that, all of that gas
Baby, I know that you down
Realest thing I ever had, yeah

Baby girl, I miss you, baby girl, I miss you
Baby girl, I miss you, baby girl, I miss you
Baby girl, I miss you, baby girl, I miss you
Baby girl, I miss you, baby girl, I miss you

Come back to me, baby girl, let's take a trip
Smokin' right outta the pound, smokin' right outta the zip
.223 got rounds, got that bitch right on my hip
And I'm havin' that count, lil bitch, I'm havin' that grip
I fell in love with that lean, I fell in love with the strips
Yeah, I'm talkin' blue strips
Baby girl, let's get fucked
Let's get fucked up
Up in the club
The lean spillin' out my cup
Might fuck around and get fucked
Might fuck around and get ducked
If I see you tryna to play me
I'm fuckin' 'round with these dubs
Everything I see is HD
Cause I'm off of these drugs
Shawty, you know you my baby, yuh
I could never let up
Everything I see is HD
Cause I'm off of these drugs
Shawty, you know you my baby, yuh
I could never let up