

POP UP

Tedashii

Uh, Yeah

When you livin' how I'm livin', they gon ask you how you did it
Used to keep it on the low, now I think they need to know
When you get it how I get it, you don't worry bout a gimick
Turn my life into a show, sellin' tickets at the door

Baby, pop up
Meet me at the pop up
Every time I drop stuff
Haters wanna pop up
And they wanna pop us
Mad cause they not us
I don't get it
They be in their feelings like a pop cut

Every time you doin' good, Money problems pop up
Get a little change and the family members pop up
When you broke they disappear kinda like my pops does
Standing on my own with my own that's a lot brah
Every time I got it proped up, I find a problem
Why when you doing it proper, they try to stop ya
But when you live like a mobster, they never bother
The world is sick and we need a doctor but then the cops come
And when they show up at your door
They want the smoke like a rasta
If you spendin' time, wastin' time, what it cost ya
[?] we still without an oscar
That's a slap to the face
Something that Chris Rock knows

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Aye Aye, I told yall we was spittin

I got [?] in LA, I got [?] in the Bay
With the squad like 2K, [?] everyday
I got family in Moval and in Compton on the Ave, yeah
Shout out Uncle Rav who taught me how to scrap
Hizy with the slizy for the glizzy that's a drako
Miss me with the iffy, I'm too spiffy just to lay low

Gently keep it gently while I chill in Turks and Caicos
Nipsy rest in pimp peace, he said king me [?]
My Uncle raised a real one, that's real son
Even though I ran when they peel one I still spun

Lock, spread the opps, watch for cops cause they will come
Mixed kid that's profiled, that's still done

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When you livin' how I'm livin', they gon ask you how you did it
Used to keep it on the low, cause I was used to keepin low
Thought nobody gave a care if Crae or Trip weren't at the show
But no matter who come with me, he the reason that I go
I ain't worried bout a gimick, that's for folks who never lived it
Even when I pivot, it's to shoot the shot that I've been given
We takin' safe bets not face steps and hopin God will bless it
Abusin' favor like it's privalege, we accepted
God ain't mock to shock this on your heart
I'm hopin we get back to how it was at the start
Turn my life into a show, sellin' tickets at the door
Came from ridin on the metro, to flyin to Pietro
Made it out the ghetto
Shout out to my saints locked down
Who got abundant life but still facin death row
Every time I drop stuff, Haters wanna pop up
And they wanna pop us, mad that they not us
I don't get it, but I don't really have to
I'm livin in my purpose, come and kick it man if that's you
Pop up