

## 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 privelege, 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