

## Re-Up

The Lox

Roll up Thumbs!

Now we ain't down no more, we up nigga  
Quickest way to the top is to re up nigga  
Got your man in the zone tell him D up nigga  
I still see you in my rear view speed up nigga  
I was just pursuing it everybody was doing it  
It was like a tradition and who was I to ruin it  
Nothing else matter as long as the work landed  
You got your regular smokers and then it's the thirst bandits  
Granted I'm in the sport for the cake  
Straight money get the rock  
Short money get the shake  
No credit tell your story to the Jake  
I just bought a new crib 100 thou for the drapes  
I ain't have a choice

Couldn't get a job so I re-uped  
Momma need food so I re-uped  
Got locked hit the library gotta read up  
Ain't no way we letting the justice system beat us  
So when there is no means gotta re-up  
And when the kids don't eat gotta re-up  
Losing all kinds of sleep till I re up  
If I don't do it who the hell is gonna feed us  
Whoa, whoa, whoa time to re-up  
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D-B's up nigga  
The product got low had to re up nigga  
You ain't gon make it sitting down and crying about it G' up nigga  
You ain't gotta get a black mask ski up nigga  
I went from putting work on the stove to verses with HOV  
Rental cars to get personally drove  
Poconos to Nassau Bahamas rooms  
Suites at the cove  
My OG had me bagging up work it was real  
But my talent outweighed what he had on the scale  
Big ASCAP checks in the mail  
First I wasn't shit now these dirty bitches trying to throw me they tail  
My vegan brother tried to make me eat kale  
My older nigga said make it, save it, so you won't see jail  
Save my dough, single parent mom knew I would blow  
You a diamond dust it off soon it would show  
My money is like my kids I love watching them grow

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Master of the hustle lord of the 12' 12'  
I sold base and I swore I was flyer than LL  
Pyrex baking soda familiar with hell smell  
Do my dirt pon my lonely cause what could a shell tell  
No longer on that hard tip  
Cause I'm on the beaches, weed and car kits  
I am a narcissist that's heartless  
I'm lying but I swing iron fill up a cartridge  
Going to war a few men will die  
Re-uped conquered the law committed genocide  
All I now is another ten minutes another ten will fly  
Now I'm an entreprouer the things enterprise  
I ain't going to jail I ain't posting the bail  
I'm the brother Donnie told you bout pushing the kale  
Probably on a island hot spotting the wheel  
Now the re-up is all legal beloved how can I feel  
Ghost

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