

Throw It Up

Trippie Redd

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Uh, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah (Loesoe goin' crazy), uh, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, uh, yeah, yeah
Straight from Heaven

Dealin' with the hate, dealin' with the fake
Put myself in Bape, I regurgitate (Throw it up)
Throwing up the gang, I don't fear yellow tape
Nah, I don't play, keep me a K and I won't hesitate (Throw it up)
Big bullets to the face, sit back, medicate (Yeah)
Rich nigga, Perrier, feet up in my estate (Woah)
Yeah, good wagyu steak, save to feed my cow grapes (Yeah, yeah)
I ain't worried 'bout the fake, I'ma make some shake (Woah)
Not even my birthday and I still getting that cake (Ha)
I had done been down a worse way, but I still move right (Yeah)
I'm up like a batwing in the midnight sky
I been sippin' on Hi Tech, can't do WHYPHY (Yeah)
Ayy, man, the shit sound like Zelda
Keep them sticks like the Wii, portable chops, PSP
Is you outta your mind off some PCP?
You can get dropped like a damn EP
Getting cash, lil' nigga like PPP
That's some shit that you DND
That's some shit that you do not do
Catch you outside, lil' bitch, with your boo
I'm the one, lil' I ain't never been two
In the bliss like a goddamn CI too
And I been trip like a goddamn shroom (Shroom)
And I been trip like a goddamn shroom (Shroom)
And I been trip like a goddamn shroom (Shroom, woah)