

RACK IT UP (FREESTYLE)

UnityTX

I'm sick of these niggas, bro
Once again
We gon hit this hoe one more time
Ay yea

It's time to go rack it up
You ain't gon bag it
I'm confident nothing you want
Is gon happen
You sit on ya ass

You letting it go
The option to do it is up to you so

Don't hate on a nigga
Cause they bout to pop
You up on the internet
Fingers don't stop

You post on the gram
And talk like you hot
It's sad that
You postin them stories a lot

Just give it up nigga
We been the hottest
I come with that shit
400 degrees

Juveniles know
That I been a soldier
Out in these streets
You fuckin on me
And it's hands on ya throat

Just watch how I dance
I'm jiggin and juggin
I stole all ya hoes
Oh noo

I been the same since I was a jit
No I ain't from florida
All my niggas they keep it 100
When I'm in this bitch

Hop in the booth
I'm spittin with public
How does he do it?

Well shit I be thuggin
And making these hits

It's all that I wanted
Since I was a kid
I knew it was comin
How did this happen?
You know I been on it

Can't be a plug
Instead I'm a lyrical killa
You drop me a rack
The deal is conducted

Bitch