

We Up

Valee

Thirty thou' our feet up
She up
Yeah, Bricc, it's Bricc
Apartment
It's that motherfucking Chiraq, LA shit
Apartment
Find a apartment

My bitch, at home, she up
Fin' pick brick up
Quarter milli', it's re up
Blow that Draco, then we up
Check the scoreboard, we up
Backing out, we up
Stacking up, we up
Hold up, bitch, we up
Thirty thou' feet up
I got my feet up
I chop it like a reup
Fuck your mom, mamacita
Just to set me up
Load the Draco, now we up
Check the scoreboard, now we up

Condo, apartment
My rent 3 bucks
Staying here 'til my lease up
My bitch was too wet
I was fucking my sheets up
Rock Margielas in the club
I was fucking my sneaks up
I was fucking this newbie, I think her name Nisha
Yeah

Walking all over this beat, I'm a real Crip, on my neck [?]
I blow that Draco, got blood on my teeth
[?] I just bust down with V
Nigga, now we up, reclining my feet
Goyard my waist and that shit wasn't cheap
Gucci my [?], yeah, I'm on double Gs
Gold on my reup's a hundred a piece
Bang

I just popped me two XOs
Then I pour promethazine up
Rocking that Gucci and Chanel
Talking on two iPhone 6s
Rolling up that OG Gas, yup
Spending too much on my drugs, yeah
Driving like I'm in a rush
And I am mixing the lean with the Crush
Yeah

Fetty, Wap
Park that Bentley coupe right in the valet
Tell me you get
A hundred pounds of- from Cali

You know Bricc
The plug, nah, I ain't doing no capping
Trapping ain't dead
These niggas is scared, 'cause they just rappers

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My coupe (my car)
Is a Super Sport (it's quick)
Inside
It match the outside
OG
Gas is so damn loud
I'm smoking inside
I should be outside

Car is so fast it go fucking "rrrrr"
They tried to give me electric chair
So many drugs, it could fill a boat
Diamonds on water, your bitch could float
Fucked on your bitch 'cause she been a hoe
Sprinkle the molly, she like the dope
Food up, nigga, we winning just check the score
Maison Marigela from head to toe

I'm finna go get me a zip
It's on my hip
My denim ripped
It cost a grip, I'm finna flip
I just walked out of Saks Fifth
Spend your guap, that's a backflip
I make my money half kick
I pour up, nothing but Actav'

Valee sipping Act still
Pop Perky, no Advil
Pop [?] from [?]
New Rollie, just add chill
VS like chandelier
Rosé, don't sip on the beer
I put the bricks on the leer
Take off, now we out of here

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