

Get Up With Me

Warhol.SS

Capital One yo wallet, boy what's in yo wallet
What's inside my pocket, Hi-Tech change my optics
Big Bank change the topics
Money be my logic, used to rap on logic
My flow hood, don't find this
Pull up, up in that project, still ain't start my project
I can't feel my face, sip my drug in silence
Wrappin it down to a science, stack this shit up like the Mayans
Be in the jungle wit' lions, wanna-be niggas can't find me
Wanna see me they come find me, find me
Kick in the door and these niggas they can't come find me, grimy, slimy
Couple niggas wit' the red, red beam and he dead
Hoe wanna f*ck, I want head
It's how I was bread
Look at my toes, they bread
Look at my hoes, they red
f*ck changin' the pitch, switch, changin' the kicks
Clip came wit' a clip, wrist came wit' a drip
Bitch, she know what it is, give me the brain then leave, kid

Gotta get up wit' me, gotta get up wit' me

Gotta get up wit' me, gotta get up wit' me
Gotta get up wit' me, gotta get up wit' me
Gotta get up wit' me

Uh, aye
Work out like surgery
Fraud and perjury
I know you heard of me
See you starin' hard, your hoe not yo hoe
Eat shit like Unc' boat
Lock that hoe, never time out
Swear this shit to fun
Make these niggas super sick I know we need some Tums
All my bitches super thick like hoe I need them gums
And my pockets super thick, OG in my lungs, fingers full of crumbs

Gotta get up wit' me, gotta get up wit' me
Gotta get up wit' me, gotta get up wit' me
Gotta get up wit' me, gotta get up wit' me
Gotta get up wit' me

Whoa, aye
Gotta get up wit' me
You can't get up wit' me
Gotta get up wit' me
Aye, yeah
Gotta get up wit' me, Gotta get up wit' me
Gotta get up wit' me