

Re Up

WSTRN

Me nuh lie
If me nuh tek to di vibe
Yuh know say you nuh real
If me nuh tek to di vibe, di vibe
Me cyaan deal
If me nuh tek to di vibe, oh
(In my zone, yeh yeh, yay)
Wa'am banna

No more, they cyaan come around
Nuff ah dem nuh fly straight, darg
Dem gyal head spun around
Yuh nuh know me, you know my face, mad
Refresh and press tink ah dry cleaner
Re-up, re-up
From time, they wan' leave us
Re-up, re-up oh

Yo, yo
I'm back at it
Man, I'm back to back packing
Cash mashin', mad racks in a yats wagon
Fans fannin', kicking down the door, fans ran it
The gang's bangin', you know how much man man brang in
Man ran in when they troubled Stacey, max branning
Man had him, never would I run, I'm standing
Mad flashin', bright lights from the black cannon
Mi cyaan stand him, ain't got no more words left, that man hangin'
Man forget that
Drink Henny, piff smelly to my head back
And you can try and take my tings and that's a setback
Tek my tings, it can get techy
Get a tec and you get tekked out
Mandem haffi respek dat
I'm a singer that will press dat
But still see a lady like "Yes, Ma'am"
But we go hard in the west, this ain't West Ham
Fuck with the best gyal, got a pussy magnet on my left hand

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Nah, uh
I said, one time for my gun drillas in the place (Roo!)
Two time for all my drug dealers with a safe (Roo!)
Three up for all my gorillas that's in the cage
I got burdens on my brain, burn a likkle sage
Only thing I fear karma, working on my ways
Mother of my kids told me I'm the only person I should blame
I ain't perfect, so I personally relate
I still got detergent for a stain, niggas done dirt

There's still things a nigga tryna un-learn (Trus')
'Cause I done let those bridges and them blunts burn
Shoutout to my nig, he never snitched on me, not one word
Loyalty, I done spent thousands on lawyer fees
Honour, respect, he let me borrow the tec
That's 32 in the clip, I'll be back in a bit
We from the Wild Wild West, niggas scatty wid it
A one hand up her skirt, my other hand on my spliff
It's L

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