

Just Re'd Up

YG

You fuck with me if you want to, you fuck with me if you don't want to
You fuck with me, you fuck with me
Your bitch fuck with me, I guarantee she'll get stuck with me
Biatch

I'm in the club with my shirt off
Just Re'd Up, So I'm trying to get this work off
I get it, get....

Ok I'm back bitch! you know I'm strapped bitch!
On some attack shit, make your bitch collapse shit
That's by the dick bitch, you should already know
Eyes blood shot red, so you can tell I smoke
Bitch give me head, tell her friend to give me more!
I got that kush for sale, you know it's for the low
I show love, fat doves, I'm a dealer bitch
I be slanging keys, but not the ones from the dealership

Haha I'm in the club with my shirt off
Just Re'd Up, So I'm trying to get this work off
I throw Bood a half, he hop in the whip and skrrt off
He bring me back double so I got money to show off

I'm in the club with my shirt off
Just Re'd Up, So I'm trying to get this work off
I get it, get....

I'm 'bout my stacks bitch, hurry 'n make it back quick
Don't fuck with niggers cause most of them are on some whack shit
I'm on some thug shit, met her at the club shit
Singles on the radio, so I'm waiting on my pub bitch
And that's a fat cheque for niggers that didn't know
Why you sitting talking about money you wish you never loaned
I'm 'bout to cop an ounce, make it work then cop a pound
Cop another pound then send that mother fucker outta town

I'm about my dollars, poppin my collars
You know we on that every show, every ho in the crowd sing every song

Now back to this rap shit, in the last month I made 24 racks bitch

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I get it, get....

If you a hustler go and put your hands up
If you a hustler go and put your hands up
If you my customer go and put your hands up, your hands up

I'm in the club with my shirt off
Just Re'd Up, So I'm trying to get this work off
I get it, get....