

## Re Up

Young Buck

It's time to re-up 'cause we up  
Them other niggas just mad 'cause they can't see us  
It's time to re-up 'cause we up  
Drop the top on the cherry and turn the beat up

I walk in this club with by 4 different chains on  
Bitches wanting pictures I keep telling them hang on  
Niggas get their bang on soon as they put Wayne on  
I'm feelin' like a mill 'cause all the cocaine gone  
Distributing coke I'm catching flight just to fly  
In 24 hours I've been in 5 different climates  
All about my double I'm consistently grinding  
I'm thinking about flipping what you be spending on dimes  
God damn, I'm thinking about whipping why you be thinking about shining  
You won't stop shop whipping coke I combine it  
And once I got another plug that can find  
I'm a treat him like a rapper

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You wonder who we is boy, we us  
And in God we trust you bustin' us then we bust back too  
100 miles per hour coming at you  
You clip hanging bunny ain't no bungee cord to catch you  
You need me I got it for the G it ain't easy  
For you to have it in you have it that only tease me  
To please me you only gotta keep that work  
Tie make a bitch flip beat that dirt  
Don't like it, try as hard as you can and try to finish me  
I chop you size down from Grant Golden to Mini Me  
Hall pop doubles and shit you shouldn't even cop out  
I do you like inflatable mattress let the air out

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Break you out a couple grands come and get a taste  
Cocaine floating nigga now I'm up your whole face  
16 bars tightly gripped nigga ain't in place  
You come and fuck with me your family singing amazing grace  
I don't bang but I could call up west coast niggas  
They burn mortals in the walking dead ghost niggas  
Jamie Foxx you that mean I can roast niggas  
Don't run fast but wrap circles around most niggas  
Catch me in your town burning with the weed man  
600 beamers on that all MC green main  
Couple days burnt but an ounce up in my sweet main  
Then came home with them thangs bitch

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