

Up Up

Yung Mal

I pour muddy in my cup, I mix it up, up
My backwood stuffed with that cookie, roll it up, up
I'm on addy, I stay up
Half a milli, count it up
LV hold my britches up
He want some smoke, we pulling up
That lil bitty cash, put it up
Got so many bags, prices up
I got your bitch in the spot going up
She suck that dick and I make her throw up, up
We hit the club, throw it up
I need a ten or I won't show up
Count the front and the back end up
Then me and Lil Quill split it up

We get the back end, we split it up
We get 'em in, get 'em out, back to back, do it frantically
I spent some racks on the whip, no I didn't get it easily
Don't come to my crib just to chill, ain't no teasing me
VVS on my neck and it's wet, these is seventeen
I cut him off 'cause he did not pay up like [?]
Think about running off on the lord, I'll rip your [?]
Ain't giving head, you gotta get out the facility
As long as I'm here I'ma stack this shit up 'til infinity
Top back on the Beam, we don't do the Infiniti
I was just broke and they didn't show a nigga no sympathy
I was strapped up in the street, I didn't make it to chemistry
All of my niggas, shared me a tip 'bout the memory
Motherfuck the judge, free all my niggas with felonies
We goin' up to the top like a fucking beat
Push start the whip, I do not need no fucking key

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We get the back end, split that shit up
We go to Saks for the front end up
Thumb through that cash 'til my fingers swell up
Six in the morning, a nigga still up
Make your bitch suck that dick 'til the bitch throw up
At the top of the pent, nigga gotta live up
I was down on my dick, now a young nigga up
All these hundreds and fifties, it's hard to give up, yeah
I pour muddy in my cup, I mix it up, up
If you owe me just pay up

I helped my whoadie shot it up, up
My young niggas up
They get the cash and they throw this shit up
When the cameras start flashing
Throw the 1'5 up and then hold that shit up

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