Clyde Carson "Pour It Up"

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Got a bar in my living room
Just in case I gotta get more henny
But knocking on my hoes, in this world I do my
interviews
Gotta mention that I send a few young magnificent with
tree on deck
Slap on the slash but we on next

Kill shit, leave the track doa Some peach sirock or prolly some pink rose

[Hook]

Won't get far on hating shit
You never get far
Let's move forward on some player shit
Meet me by the bar
Pour up, pour up,
Pour up some ...for me
Roll up, roll up now
Roll up some purp for me

Late night with your bottom bitch
Out of pocket and she just acknowledged it
Every conversation she has, I'm the top again
Bout time we holler then fall through the bill
Right on time, diamonds in my watch and on my right
arm
Maybe jordans or louis vuitton,

[Hook]

Won't get far on hating shit
You never get far
Let's move forward on some player shit
Meet me by the bar
Pour up, pour up,
Pour up some ...for me
Roll up, roll up now
Roll up some purp for me

I'm feeling important, life of a don

On the case getting sideways

Loaded on the highway, got out from the club Now we headed my driveway Bout to have it my way, 4 in the morning we still on After this shit she don't wanna go back home Moving, never alone, I gotta sell em a dream, I can't sell my soul

[Hook]
Won't get far on hating shit
You never get far
Let's move forward on some player shit
Meet me by the bar
Pour up, pour up,
Pour up some ...for me
Roll up, roll up now
Roll up some purp for me.

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