

Big Sean

"Woke Up"

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I woke up
Boy itâ€™s time to get it
Walking to the window, saw the city
Thank God I woke up
Feeling like the mothafuckinâ€™ realest
Living but itâ€™s time to make a killing
Thank God I woke up

Tryna get it every day
Make a hundred mill and run away, way, way
(I woke up)
Tell these fuck boys they gotta pay
Tryna make a hundred mill and run away, way, way
(I woke up)

I woke up, woke up, thank God I woke up
Wifey at home but Iâ€™m living life like we broke up
You hit the hood and post up, Iâ€™m gonâ€™ get it
â€™til Iâ€™m filthy rich
My hands dirty, my gross up, my money doing the toe
touch
Thatâ€™s stretched out, â€™til Iâ€™m in the back,
stretched out, drinking Ace
â€™Cause Iâ€™m decked out, whole hood with me
Need a guest house, yea a guest house
Lately I been getting like moâ€™ ass and less mouth
â€™Cause when they see that whip, they start to think
about kids
Man, when they see this crib, they gonâ€™ start to
think about cribs
Been dealt with real life too long, now itâ€™s time to
live
Respect out the D, hardly had a pot to pee in
Now Iâ€™m at the Coliseum, lilâ€™ niggas gotta see
him
Tryna be him, show you how to follow vision, real nigga
Politician, bad bitch, swallowtician, gotta get it
Yea (yea), last night I lost all that
Iâ€™ma wake my ass up, get it all back, thank God

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I been killing shit, I gotta say, my pit blue, my buffs
gray
With a hint of white, sipping Henny white, living like I
wonâ€™t see the night
A real playa like Pinky, when Iâ€™m in the game, I TD
And Iâ€™m all about my dollars, dollars, dollars,
thatâ€™s 3D
I wake up with a bad bitch by my side
Last night, I was so drunk, I felt high
Last week, I was so high, I felt drunk
I got a bitch so bad, I gotta hit from the front
I fuck Kim K hoes, thatâ€™s Jay â€™Ye tone, smoking
weed, thatâ€™s reggaeton
Get it next to free, thatâ€™s AJ tone, whatâ€™s my
name
Whatâ€™s my name bitch? Sayitaintone, what she
saying? Sayitaintone
Who they playing? Sayitaintone, fuck sleep that take
too long!

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I woke up this morning
Looking at the city that raised me
I can get it all now
And go get everything they never gave me

Like every day that I wake, I say grace for my cake
I'm™ ma do dessert first, I don't™ even gotta wait
Yea, when I hit the mall, I hit that bitch in the face
God be so good to me, I just gotta stop and pray
By the way, my jewelry appraised, it's™ a couple K
On the lake, I'm™ out of the state, at my hideaway
Like Bruce Wayne, I'm™ saving the day, and I'm™ getting bank
I'm™ foolay, my bitch got bootay, ooh I love the way
I woke up, my dough up, I got out, I go nuts
I show out, I blow up, I ball out, I po'™ up
Ok it's™ Early Mac off in this ho, tailor-made
designer coat
Watch me take it to the bank and deposit a pot of gold
I'm™ fooling

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