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Young Buck "Re-Up"

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[Hook] x2

It's time to re-up 'cause we up Them other niggers 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

[Verse 1]

I walk in this club with by 4 different chains on Bitches wanting pictures I keep telling them hang on Niggers 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'ma treat him like a rapper

[Hook] x2

It's time to re-up 'cause we up Them other niggers 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

[Verse 2]

You wonder who we is boy? ,we us And in God we trust you bustin' us then we bust back

100 miles per hour coming at you

You clip hanging bunny ain't no bungee cord to catch

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

[Hook] x2

It's time to re-up 'cause we up
Them other niggers 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

Break you out a couple grands come and get a taste

[Verse 3]

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

[Hook] x2

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