

Fred The Godson

"Come Up"

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(feat. Friday Octoba)

[Intro:]

But if you ask me how I'm doing
I'mma tell you one thing

I'm still doing my thing, my thing, my thing
Yeah, I got a lil name, a lil fame
Cause I'm doing my thing!

Hook:

Low, low, turn up!
Bitch, I'm about that product
I brought them round, looking for a come up
I hustle all night until the sun up
I'm counting bread, nigga
Get your one's up!
I come up, I come up
I'm riding round looking for a come up
I'm counting bread, nigga
Get your one's up!
I'm riding round looking for a come up!

Man, this ain't real on this side of town
I move that cocaine and that Bobby Brown
How you like me now?
I put it down, put this silence up,
I'm on a chopper, you won't hear a sound
50 around the clip, make your body spin around
Can't do no more sentences, so witnesses I live them
found
Dead in the dirt, yeah, I put in work
Smoking marijuana in designer, bitch
I'm yelling in church!
Friday, October, fuck them niggas, die with me
Shoot them up like Martin Luther, snipe them off the
balcony
All I rap is' and the' is backing me
And shout the homie' the one who put the stripe for me.

Hook:

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I'm riding round looking for a come up!

I'm looking for a come up, I press the Intercom
Pappy tell me, come up
Then I am to come, I tell your girl to come up.
Is she in the car, bet she make that come up.
I'm a fucking don, death to the opposition
The ' I position
I'm all about that bread,
I wanna hear propositions!
Bitch, I'm about that butter
No five-six from the gutter
That big buck Shawty seems
This ruby I got no starter.
I'm moving water, four bodies
Connect old school, got the living room with the floor
marble
No matter if I'm want'
By the dollar holler, always looking for a come up.

Hook:
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I'm counting bread, nigga
Get your one's up!
I'm riding round looking for a come up!

This ain't real, they got me messed up riding round
Ask them niggas about me, bet they tell you that I hold
them down
Sipping ' all the flow is far from water
Not enough with all this wretchedness

Your action days will leave you fine
Ain't I just the fly-est motherfucker?
Take a look around!
That's why I be in VIP
About 30 deep and sinking down
Smoking on that Hookha, mix with Budha, with my
shooters
We quit the 'I'mma do all that for the Mulan shit.
I'm bounce it up, TV and we live it up
Bitches popping pussy for them bandz in club, they
tear it up
' ain't over, I guess now they know what's up
Spending 20 thousand in a club like I don't give a fuck!
I don't give a fuck!

Hook:

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[Outro:]

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