Pyro Methane
"Whip It Up Ft. Tye Sosick"

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[Verse 1: Pyro Methane]

Yo, I be mobbed out, like its 96', old school impala with the bricks
Or should a motherfucker pull up in a brinks trucks
Young killa Cam, y'all sitting ducks
P-prolly fucked, I'm molly'd up
On the right day catch me purple leaned up
Screwed double cupped
Y'all be talking bout this money like y'all getting bucks
Fuck is up, pussy, give a nigga no conversation
Unless its bout that compensation
Blunts rolled on these Ronald Reagan's
Pyramids on green counting Benja-Franklins
Fuck a 9 to 5 trapping be my occupation
Who these niggas think they really fooling with the hating
I be living like Meagan, Tony said that this world is for the taking

[Hook: Pyro Methane]

Whip it up, egg white, man I keep it clean
They be hating on my shine, hating on my team

All my dimes flawless, Flawless full of greed

Cash rules everything around me, Yeah
Around me, Yeah
Cash rules everything around me, Yeah

[Verse 2: Tye SoSick]

I'm looking at this ho like Got-damn man, (Got-Damn, man)
She got a man but I'm the Got-damn man, (Damn, man)
Cool, but they don't it though, (get it though)
I turn up the speakers then kick back and blow some dough
(blow some dough)
Yeah, okay now I'm focused nigga

You should take a notice nigga
Just in case you ain't notice nigga
I'm so sick, (so sick)
Tie your shorty up,(shorty up)
Pyro my brother, stick your whole clique up,(BOOM)
Give all of your shit up, and don't get shit mixed up
I'm painting the perfect picture frame don't even get delivered
The sickness is evident, CSI intelligence
Made your bitch a recipient, and bring her to the fellowship

[Outro: Pyro Methane]

Whip it up, Whip it up
Whip it up, Whip it up
Whip it up, Whip it up
Whip it up, Whip it up