

## Dave East "Come Up"

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My blunt rolling, my bitch bad  
Come take a ride, no six flags  
Hit the club and they strip fast,  
Cause I spend cash, nigga kiss ass  
That Rose just keep pouring,  
No delta flight but we soaring  
No question asked in the morning  
I can hit your bitch while IÂ'm yawning  
My true religionÂ's cut booth feel it  
Black coop kid it, my group did it  
Hit the gas and that coop missing  
Dropping shit like 2 pigeons  
West side IÂ'm with 2 women  
My deuce is winning, I tried to Â...like a quiet storm  
IÂ'ma ride till the tires gone  
Dot com, online IÂ'm on  
You logging off and not understand  
Even jealousy is in the humble man  
Got a hundred plans to get a hundred grands  
IÂ'm nino, you the dutter man  
My diesel sour, I need the power  
LetÂ's beat devour, these streets is ours  
Clean but I smell like I need a shower  
ItÂ's in the air, IÂ'm breathing Â...  
My heart beat in that 2Pac  
Mind thinking that Biggy  
Get my old block with a new glock  
And a new drop, knocking 50  
IÂ'ma get rich or IÂ'ma die trying  
You getting bitches, nigga stop lying  
Eyes blood shot like a stop sign  
IÂ'm coming up like I rock climb

IÂ'm getting money, Â...  
IÂ'm getting money, Â...

Versace star for my black vest  
Noody jeans on my white ones  
2 cuffs like the cops got me  
IÂ'm switching states when my flight come  
I transform when the night come  
Straight lean when itÂ's bright done

A lot of bitches I don't wife one  
With no jewels but when the ice come  
Watch I'm changed up, the game rough  
A lot of niggas I can't trust  
Remember Smokie running down the street  
My niggas moving the same dust  
Get arranged truck, show I came up  
Ain't famous yet, I just want the cake  
Get my name up, fuck the game up  
Up brain suck but I love her face  
That's disrespect much disrespect  
Who gives a fuck, let's get the check  
Them bums will drop when I get the checks  
Every other motherfucker a different X  
Tattoos on it so they kiss my neck  
See the power and the money when you get respect  
Bronx tales watching sunny when he hit the deck  
... lifting weight, make you sit correct  
Birthdays was the worst days  
Now we full speed blowing all green like it's earth day  
Niggas... all grind but we carry more line than the 3rd  
grade  
Let it off then go shoot till you finish  
Dreaming of a ghost no roof in this tenant  
Life is a ... I got a white bitch in it  
We ball every day and I ain't hooped in a minute

I'm getting money, ...  
I'm getting money, ...

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