

## Sparkle "The Come Up"

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Yo, still hungry man

Yeah

Ay yo I'm bout to make moves And get this little bit of paper right This broke shit got a bitch staying awake at night It ain't a guy thing or a girl thing It's a me thing getting high and drunk every weekend Fuck drama I'd rather shine ??? Blacks in the Cadillac no ice at all Seven-six ay ah bitch watch me ball ?? like a motherfucker dipping from the law, Awnaw Kinda game is they playing? I got a gang a players call my gang to bang em A let em know that I'm all for the? ? say nothing young'n that shit is play doe Push the pedal to the metal hit the fuckin floor Ain't about the D-O-E then what you talkin for? Expedition never slippin on a money mission Shit is real when you ain't even got no pot to piss in That's why I'm on the come up, for the come up Watch you niggas get done up who try to run up However, whatever the case may be You tryna get it down down we can get it down down

Yeah, up late at night

Yeah, at the kitchen stove

Yeah, with them V-12's

Yeah, tryna make they ghost

Yeah, with the tekan gage

Yeah, sellin grey and beige

Yeah, cos the red and blue

Yeah, ducking the federals

Yeah, gotta keep the smash n biz

Yeah, with the mansion runs

Yeah, fuck driving dog

Yeah, drug trafficking

Yeah, making illegal lefts

Yeah, making crazy rights

Yeah, code over moneyman

Yeah, never mind the ice

These motherfuckers ain't right Mad cos I got my game tight You never find a brawl who grind twice as hard Uh, this money situation niggas acting funny on occasion But that's on them cos that's time wasting Meanwhile I'm a be scheming for dockets Stash in the sock drawer, nice little duckie Working on a master plan to get the master cash Parties and shit I'm a have to pass Cos one day I plan to live it up Until then you gon give it up Moneyman tell me what the fuck is up Here we go, here we go, here we go again Roll it up, light it up, pass it to a friend Stacking it all whether it's twenty or a thousand Out to take my Philly off of welfare out of public housing Who me? I got bills to pay Until then I'm gon make a way, is that okay?

Yeah, up late at night Yeah, at the kitchen stove Yeah, with them V-12's Yeah, tryna make they ghost Yeah, with the tekan gage Yeah, sellin grey and beige Yeah, cos the red and blue Yeah, ducking the federals Yeah, gotta keep the smash n biz Yeah, with the mansion runs Yeah, fuck driving dog Yeah, drug trafficking Yeah, making illegal lefts Yeah, making crazy rights Yeah, code over moneyman Yeah, never mind the ice

The smell of money got my trigger finger acting funny
No stoppin me homies until I'm sittin nice and lovely
Keep puffin until I'm high as a bird
Want the doe; fuck the crumbs give em to the birds
Oh my stars ain't asking no how come's
Fuck being patient I ain't waiting for the outcomes
Fuck you eating? please don't get me started
Out for the paper with that big face on it

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Hush little baby, hush little baby

Hush little baby, hush little baby (where my dutches

and my weed)

Hush little baby, hush little baby (and my henny and my

vodka)

Hush little baby, hush little baby (all you other

motherfuckers)

Hush little baby, hush little baby (get off my dick)

Hush little baby, hush little baby

Let's go, y'all can't fuck wit me and my nigga

Hush little baby, hush little baby (fuck it)

Hush little baby, hush little baby (Jade)

Ms. Jade to y'all bitches

Let's go, come on, uh, ooh

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