

GLOWED UP

Kaytranada

And it still ain't a goddamn thing they could tell me
What could compel me to jump in?
Get a piece of this bread pudding, wake up, cake up
Walking in the form of my elders, I'm glow'd up
Bitch don't I look like a pharaoh
Fuck a storytale, nigga pull up
Shit and piss on your head, nigga, clock in
Grab my check out the mail room then back in
Pop up, Daddy Warbucks
Like Warhol with an 8 ball and a paintbrush
I'm AWOL, I'm AWOL but I ain't done Full time killin'
Bad hoe driller
Chowder for the kitten
Mello Yello lemon
I'm glow'd up
I'm glow'd up
Yeah, same time stealin'
Same squad chillin'
Baggie full of piff
Can't you see I'm livin'?
I'm glow'd up
I'm glow'd up
Goddamn I'm glow'd up You see me shinin', nigga?
That silver linin' nickel plated
Refinery, never sweatin' the mind
And word to the most honorable
No bullshit in mi casa
Laxatives in your chowder
Wait, that's the shit I can't condone
Full power until we reach the maximum
Gone are all my worries, I'm looney, absolutely out my dome
Stackin' my capital, while carving my legacy
Now tell me, is you with me, with me, with me? Chaperone Full time killin'
Bad hoe driller
Chowder for the kitten
Mello Yello lemon
I'm glow'd up
I'm glow'd up
Yeah, same time stealin'

Same squad chillin'
Baggie full of piff
Can't you see I'm livin'?
I'm glowed up
I'm glowed up Lately I've been glowed up
Paper finally showed up
Childhood got me goin' buck (I'm still up!)
I'm feelin' like the only one out here
Even if I slowed up
In an effort to last the whole damn night, yeah (Still up!)
Lately I've been glowed up (Glowed up!)
Feelin' like the only one out here
Lately I've been glowed up (Glowed up!)
Paper finally showed up
Childhood got me goin' buck (Goin up!)
I'm feelin' like the only one out here
Even if I slowed up
Got enough work to last the whole damn night, yeah
Lately I've been glowed up
Feelin' like the only one out here You spent your whole life out in the spotlight
Well someone had to pull you back to the start line
Cause even when you're far out there in the sun
You're still in the hands of the one who cares for you
And this a cold game that you're playin' on
Well someone had to pull you back where you came from
Cause even when you're far out there in the sun
You're still in the hands of the one who cares for you
Not just another name
Not just some wannabe
In the hands of love
Just like I wanna be
Not just another name
Not just some wannabe
In the hands of love
Just like I wanna be
I might be in the bar
Just like I wanna be
In the hands of love
Just like I wanna be
I might be in the bar
Just like I wanna be
In the hands of love

Songwriters

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