

# GLOWED UP (feat. Anderson .Paak)

## 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 glowed 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 glowed up  
I'm glowed 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  
Goddamn I'm glowed 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 glowed up  
I'm glowed 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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