Two Up

Diggy

Two up, for this great life, if it feels right Go 'head put it up, everybody live it up If tomorrow never comes, Two up, for this great life, yeah it feels right Go 'head put it up, everybody live it up If tomorrow never comes, (now put your hands up high) I, yeah, now keep them high I, yeah, I'm feeling good, rather I'm feeling great The game got me feeling old but I don't feel the aches (Uh) I'm tryna eat, you tryna steal my plate All the hate, throw it out the front door, Philip Banks (uh) I know I can, but .. you feel I can't You think my hype is all gas but you fill my tank (How) you fuel me (with what) your cruelty And I'm a beast on the mic and thats the beauty I'm Illmatic, Nas. Reasonable, Jay. my adidas run, that's reasonable to say And this season, imma let em' when I hit them with my reign When your boy raises hell, everybody betta pray Ayeee men, and women too, We don't hang cause misery loves the miserable But if your life's love let's kick it like flight club Let's have a great day and see what the night does Two up, for this great life, if it feels right Go 'head put it up, everybody live it up If tomorrow never comes, Two up, for this great life, yeah it feels right Go 'head put it up, everybody live it up If tomorrow never comes, (now put your hands up high) I, yeah, now keep 'em high I, yeah, I got my smartsuit on, I mean genius I laugh but I'm serious, I mean it I'm married to my craft and I don't intend on cheating Might be tardy to the party but i'm early for the meeting The smell of money lingers, go and take a whiff You 'gon need some robitussin Ima make you sick The first draft pick i went straight into the pros Now it's first class trips I said later to the roads

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/