

# 1 Up (feat. Lil Boss, Wiz Khalifa & Jadakiss)

## Trae tha Truth

I'm 1 up, pussy nigga run up  
Play me for a ho and Ima pull up with a gun up  
Bitch, you see the chain, got me looking like the sun up  
All that old fly shit will get a nigga done up Believe that, I'm 1 up  
I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up  
I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up (yeah) H-Town, Money Gang, Nigga ain't shit slow  
Got the hood trippin, trunk sound like a kick, tho  
Hustle Gang everythang, tell them niggas get dough  
Young Tom posted at the skill tryna get blow  
Nigga, fuck the club, I hit a lot and let a bitch know  
Four hoes ain't enough, tell em get six mo'  
Strap it up, let a bitch ride it like a '64  
When I'm done, send em to they whip and tell em get go  
Then I'm back, mobbin through the city like a black ghost  
First jacker thinkin I'm dinner, I keep black toast  
Young Truth, never sick of cheese, no lactose  
Jump out on a hater front step, hit em that close I'm 1 up, pussy nigga run up  
Play me for a ho and Ima pull up with a gun up  
Bitch, you see the chain, got me looking like the sun up  
All that old fly shit will get a nigga done up Believe that, I'm 1 up  
I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up  
I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up (yeah) I'm 1 up, on the block from sun down to sun up  
Mobbin through the city, I would never put my gun up  
Chalupa on tuck mode, yelling out fuck hoes  
Got a bitch naked in the club like "fuck clothes"  
These niggas fucked around and woke the beast up  
Back to the pony tails, khaki's and creased up  
HGC til the whole word freeze up  
Hand out the window while I'm throwin my C's up  
Yeah, blaze my motherfuckin weed up  
Fuck the police til them hoes lift these up  
I'm on one, 7.62's penetrate  
Piss me off at the wrong time, I'll demonstrate I'm 1 up, pussy nigga run up  
Play me for a ho and Ima pull up with a gun up  
Bitch, you see the chain, got me looking like the sun up  
All that old fly shit will get a nigga done up Believe that, I'm 1 up  
I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up  
I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up I wake up, bake up, gotta get my cake up  
Pussy feel good, look great without no make-up

Real nigga here, not a faker  
I hate y'all, a boss nigga certified player  
Niggas want beef, give it to em like a waiter  
Shorty want the wood, so you know I had to stake her  
Treat her like her maker  
get a room treat it like Jamaica  
Just one time, treat it like a favour  
The VIP's on me, you down to smoke, I got a couple zips on me  
Got diamonds on but I be doin shit low-key  
Don't gotta make a call, my niggas with the shifts  
'Cause real niggas don't slip, bitchYo, I'm 1 up, out here, still tryna come up  
First you feel a burnin sensation, then you numb up  
Act like you tryna hang and get hung up  
Soon as you bang-bang, charges get brung up  
Bring a nigga right to the register, get him rung up  
Use to go see my connect and pick a ton up  
Quickest way to get some respect, pick a gun up  
And just start shooting whoever you in front of  
Top 5 dead or alive, I'm just one of  
One shot deal, one life, you get one love  
All that old fly shit will get a nigga done up  
Scoreboard clearly shows that I'm one upI'm 1 up, pussy nigga run up  
Play me for a ho and Ima pull up with a gun up  
Bitch, you see the chain, got me looking like the sun up  
All that old fly shit will get a nigga done upBelieve that, I'm 1 up  
I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up  
I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up, I'm 1 up

Songwriters

Cameron Thomaz, Donte Eugene Blacksher, Frazier Othel Thompson, Jason PhillipsPublished by  
Lyrics Â© SONGS OF SMP

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>