

# Lace Up

MGK

OK, where the strong at?  
Right there, put me on that  
Hit it once and you're jumping like Mortal Combat  
Smoke another green be looking like where the long at  
And you know I'm gonna raise till I'm face up  
Fuck check-out time, we don't wake up  
Damn these EST boy's done came up  
Dirty ass Chucks and a bad bitch lace upLace up  
Lace up  
Lace up  
Lace upOK, where the strong at?  
Right there, put me on that  
Hit it once and you're jumping like Mortal Combat  
Smoke another green be looking like where the long at  
And you know I'm gonna raise till I'm face up  
Fuck check-out time, we don't wake up  
Damn these EST boy's done came up  
Dirty ass Chucks and a bad bitch lace upWhere my east-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
Where my west-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
Where my north-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
South-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
My east-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
West-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
North-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
South-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!All I know, all I know  
I am from the city where the grass don't grow  
I am from the city in the middle of the map  
Where half these motherfuckers that rap don't go  
All I know, all I know  
If I throw this cash then her ass get slow  
But I am from the city where the cash don't flow  
So I keep it for myself and I smash that ho  
Smash that ho, smash that ho  
Treat her like a Bop It and I pass that ho  
And I ain't saying nothing that my fans don't know  
I'm an EST boy till the casket close  
Six foot deep, six foot three  
Eight motherfuckers in the SUV  
Eight new states in a seven day week

Whole world laced up like some brand new sneaks, yeah  
And they know I'm gonna raise till I'm face up  
Fuck check-out time, we don't wake up  
Damn these EST boy's done came up  
Dirty ass Chucks and a bad bitch lace up Where my east-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
Where my west-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
Where my north-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
South-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
My east-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
West-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
North-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
South-side motherfuckers? Laced Up! Run through the motherfucking club, pushin'  
Movin' bitches out the fucking way, mush 'em  
Wave my drink in the motherfucking air, fuck it  
City and my motherfucking hood, I rep it  
Bitches getting out of fucking line, check 'em  
Drink 'till I'm motherfucking nuts, shuck 'em  
Drank too much fucking liquor, I'm fucked up  
L's in the motherfucking air, we laced up We laced up Where my east-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
Where my west-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
Where my north-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
South-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
My east-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
West-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
North-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
South-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!

Songwriters

CHRISTOPHER GHOLSON, RICHARD COLSON BAKER, JONATHAN SMITH Published by  
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>