# Up Top

## Teejay

[Intro]
(poppy don music)

Up Top

[Verse 1]
Gwaan like say them head it cah buss
Should a sing a psalms first
Tun on eh AR buss pon people
Boy get wet up wid eh tarus

[Chorus]
(Hear that!)
Me nuh laugh wid people rise the matic and run them out
Middle day me will step inna yuh scheme and empty a clip inna yuh girlfriend mouth
(2x)

[Verse 2]
Buss one inna yuh head mek you drop a grung
If me wul you flat foot do no try bother run
Boost up yuh likkle fren she cut a gun
Shoot up the endz when uno a drink a bagga rum
Me a knock up the AR me naa stagga son
And the glock a sing sweet in bubba hun
P*ssy affi dead a wah do some man
Pon them bloodcl*t endz me send two gunman
Jump out a the vehicle murder the first four
Head affi go jump like when goal just score
Just tek a brand new rifle me just sure
Press it mek every marrow touch floor
P*ssy head affi open like the tuff door
Wall cut a fly through chest vest must bore
All if me affi bleach pon a bus tour
Fi tek weh you life like the clutch, a weh you touch door (ravers)

[chorus]
Me nuh laugh wid people rise the matic and run them out
Middle day me will step inna yuh scheme and empty a clip inna yuh girlfriend mouth
Me nuh laugh wid people rise the matic and run them out
Middle day me will step inna yuh scheme and empty a clip inna yuh girlfriend,

Empty a clip inna yuh girlfriend

[Verse 3]
A shoot me shoot people a no chat me chat
Some boy only go pon endz when strap fi lock
Shub up the thirty-two belly inside the glock
Buss one inna yuh head and mek yuh body drop
Me know them endz a me design the map
Rifle with the spiky back K from chiney clap
Buss one inna yuh head front and fly the top
Baay gunman me par wid me no like idiot
Them mother we caah go abroad, rifle a burst
Boy affi drive inna hearse
Every gun weh me par wid a work (trigger work)
Fimi leff boy mother inna dirt
P*ssy should a bill them self and go a church
Baay rifle man inna yuh place man a splirt
Fi tek weh you duppy, god know me a first
All when me catch harry me a murder him shirt (Hey Bronx)

[Chorus]
Me nuh laugh wid people rise the matic and run them out
Middle day me will step inna yuh scheme and empty a clip inna yuh girlfriend mouth
(2x)

[Verse 4]
Buss one inna yuh head mek you drop a grung
If me wul yuh flat foot do no try bother run
Boost up yuh likkle fren she cut a gun
Shoot up the endz when uno a drink a bagga rum
Me a knock up the AR me naa stagga son and the glock a sing sweet in bubba hun
P*ssy affi dead a wah do some man
Pon them bloodcl*t endz me send two gunman
Jump out a the vehicle murder the first four
Head affi go jump like when goal just score
Just tek a brand new rifle me just sure
Press it mek every marrow touch floor
P*ssy head affi open like the tuff door
Wall cut a fly through chest vest must bore
All if me affi bleach pon a bus tour
Fi tek weh you life like the clutch, a weh you touch door

[Chorus]
Me nuh laugh wid people rise the matic and run them out
Rise the matic and run them

Empty a clip inna yuh girlfriend
Empty a clip inna yuh girlfriend (crocs crocs)

Me nuh laugh ..... Run them out
Middle day me will step inna yuh scheme, empty a clip inna yuh girlfriend.

Lyrics Submitted by Tascine Wright

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