

Give It Up (feat. DJ Prince)

[Skyzoo](#)

Still call me s-k-y-z-o-o, say nobody did it closer
They was climbing from below him
And they clocking where I'm throwing like I got it for the lower
Turn this room into a lobby like I got this wide and open, ha!
Bottom line is give and go, riding high, ceiling low
Can't nobody dub it so I'm five alive kicking flows
Call me top five, live and die by the shit I wrote
Bitches swinging by like let me ride or let me live alone
Fitteds on my off day, basements is all grey
Louis pouch toothpicks, quotables is Andre
Wrote about the hall way, flow is in and out
If they speaking on my sneakers then they foaming at the mouth
Say I did it for the borough, how we looking?, how we looking?
Ain't no dancing in that kitchen, if they cooking then they cooking
Say they handle how you get it wit no looking when you looking
Tell em hands is out the window when I'm pushing what I'm pushing
On it like a replay
Run this like a relay
Do it for where we stay
We be on that give it up
Made it looking easy
Promise when you see me (may)
Do it for where we stay
We be on that give it up
Shorty know how we play
Took that over easy
Do it for where we stay
We be on that give it up
Do it for where we stay
We be on that give it up
We be on that give it up
We be on that give it up
Day to day we on it, my day to days is flawless
When they was waiting for jordans I vacay'ed wit jordan
My gateway was retarded, G4's is 10 a go
Google me and 5 world series show, really though
Clearly though, hennessy and spade is all we cheering fo'
Long as A is wit me I'll be in here til they clear the flo'
Playing now or never wit whoever got her clear to blow

There we go, know your way around like you been here befo'
Too much of a better thing but said that if we got it
We would do it up for everything and never be without it
We would do it how they never did and bet you if you doubt it
That we true enough to rep it and forever be about it, ha!
Bout it like a Miller, bout it bout it like for realla
Went spurs wit the ace & poured a bottle out for Dilla
How they serving off this tray, know we out here full of winners
Got her slurred off the base, like this bottom bout to kill her And I'm in, new sneakers, few divas, wit 2 seaters
Cuz swag attracts swag, believe us
Back track when you see us
Money talks in echoes, never feared the moment
I'm more so on my Melo Or more so Gapetto, flying everywhere
Tear a lining in the air, dump the guts from my 'Rello
It's Dj Prince, make your girl hit falsettos
Dreaming to be on my team, I told her hell no Double R my L-O, monogram where the loops at, living for
whatever
Its whatever to recoup that, guessing that you knew that
On it from the jump
Said I'm fly enough to look like I just tossed 'em out the trunk And you call it what you want, cause all we do is
live it up
Signature style what we bringing 'bruh, give it up Fly guy etiquette, ride by repping it
Do it how these mu'fuckas never did, give it up
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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