

# We Up (Ro Blvd Remix)

## Freeway

I think I sold every drug on the street  
tryin to make inz me but f\*ck ti I was poor though  
and I almost fell in love with the rick and a few that was sweet but  
fuck it that was hores though,  
shout it out with my real clothes homie  
and my mother used to.what the fuck we go to war for  
got sign, got famous, got paper,  
real G survive the break ups so I wake up getting more dough,  
every morning differences  
I ain't ducking enough for bad boys for every kay army,  
differences I ain't got worried bout the FPI my house  
tryin to serve warns  
differences I'm getting paid for my citizens  
and I ain't box then no.  
all are differences show up whenever we roll up  
'cause ya'll are down and we up  
And we up and we up, and we up  
uh team early, we up, and we up and we up, and we up  
yeah team early we up, and we up and we up, and we up  
aha team early we up, and we up and we up, and we up  
yeah now it's time to re-up  
Trap star one to a benz from a neon  
flow one cling on wrist on free on  
wear on cable on, trips on tour  
and I used to cops from the store on Leehigh,  
hang with the ackies on G ride,  
cock from the puppies on access you bless you  
never mention you when they arrest you  
we came to your rescue  
bless you with 3 G's on a VI  
and look out for mamasita,  
keep her in good spirits we're cold hearing  
in cold hearing where our parents live in prime where ever.no terrorist  
no arrogance that's why, every true lie, we fly back there again  
these rappers got me shaking my head  
'cause when they should be in the stood they back in the bed again  
And we up and we up, and we up  
uh team early, we up, and we up and we up, and we up  
yeah team early we up, and we up and we up, and we up

aha team early we up, and we up and we up, and we up  
yeah now it's time to re-up  
Wake your punk ass up if you want cash  
everybody scheemin if you sleeping then you want less  
lot of people starvin and they giving 'cause they won't ask  
and they want to do nothing with the one ass  
and they rather take me for they don't have  
a lot of teens on their wrong path  
I try to doubt em tell to slow down  
underground king them, that's who I approach the prone as  
nigga with a big beard no stash  
most of these rappers come and straight out a long cast  
see before more rappers more huck in the mob pad  
when I got on it was jeans in the throw back  
if you ain't spittin real rap, I ain't got no rap  
rappers need to know that, rappers need to go back  
to the tron borders, spit a little hard or more  
thing in my flow back, that's my sound you're down  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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