#ComeUp

Mindless Behavior

One time for all of my
Waitresses with the sparkles
Or stripper chicks sharing lockers
That don't fuck with
Their baby father, cause he a bother
One time for all of my open minded
Both-way girls, my
Fuck your feelings, get paid girls
Save all the games for the lames, girl

(Do your thing girl)

? No perking off me

Picture with you if you

Come with a fee

Don't want you up in my section

We ballin' she keep callin'

Thirsty for my royalty

She pull out cash and

I pull out a card

Push button start, I pull out my garage

Wrap your legs around me

Like a wrestler

But my pull out game strong, ohI know it's a 'lotta 'lotta

Good girls out there

But it's hard tryna find 'em

When all I see is fake asses

Make-up. And long hair

Girl you tried it, But you thought

A nigga was gon' put you on

(On, on)

Don't wanna' be loved, yeah I

Know what you want

(I know what you want)Girl, you looking for that

Come up, come up

Got your head in the clouds

But you should come down

I ain't your come up

They say it ain't trickin'

If you got it, well I got it but my ?One time for all of my Bougie girls with street smarts

My moody bitches on safe guard

My roll the weed, EBT card

(Do it sweetheart)

One time for my cougars

With a teenage shooter

I'm a sniper baby come see me

Better hit the bullseye

What it's gon' be?

Line them in a row, 'Ima hit all threeI know it's a 'lotta 'lotta

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They say it ain't trickin'

If you got it, well I got it but my ?If you about it baby

Go and do that shit, do that shit

Do that shit

If you about it baby we can

Do that shit, do that shit

Do that shit

Got news for y'all hoes out here

Tryna come up (yeah)

That quicksand ain't gon' have me

Out here stuckI know it's a 'lotta 'lotta

Good girls out there

But it's hard tryna find her

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If you got it, well I got it but my?

Songwriters

CANDICE CLOTIEL NELSON, BALE'WA M. MUHAMMAD, TEAK ALGER UNDERDUE, MIKE CHRISTIAN, PERRY MAPP, WALTER MILLSAP, ELIJAH R. JOHNSON, MICHAEL L. MARTIN, JACOB ANTHONY PEREZPublished by

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