T-Up Time

Eddie Bars

Flame up da weed
When I hop out the bed

Go brush my teeth
And den get me some head

Dis bitch is dope
Man the pussy like meds

Too many question
I think she da Feds

Over dose X3

Im off the xans
Bitch im comatose

Commas be running all through mind

That bitch is dope

But not like Mine

She like a 9
And mine a
Dime

She love the drugs
Be sniffing lines

I'm living life
I'm felling fine

Lean in the Sprite
Dat lemon lime

Turn up
I turn up
I do

Yo bitch just told me I'm smooth

She said she down for da move

Wanna get fucked
I'm like Ohhh

Baby u know u a fool
I know u got u a dude
But I can see how u move
U Tryna have u like two
U Tryna get in booth
U bout to cop u a coupe
U bout to take on the world
U Tryna bring out ya girls
U tryna shut down da show
She Tryna get to that dough
That's why I fuck wit dat hoe
Dont ask no questions no more
I'm bout to go on the road
Imma be back in like 4
Don't come to none of shows
And see if I fuck wit u
No
See I had fucked wit u hoes
Now I'm fucking u hoes

I had some sympathy
All of that mushy shit memories
Eddie gone mentally
insane

I'm bout to takeoff
No plane

Flow is offset
I be smoking dat dank

Yrn
Use to work to bank

Yrn
Doing shit y'all can't

I know y'all mad
I see y'all sad

But

Eddie B getting to da bag

I don't mean to brag
But

I just passed em up

Sccrhh
Crashh
And the pass the blunt

Call for a ride
Then dash and run

Dey saying Imma
A lot of things that i ain't

Demon to the streets
To my mom
I'm fucking saint

U can't change me
Ya
Real niggas don't blame me
Most of y'all can't phase me
And the ones that can ain't crazy

Ya
They'll never try to play me

I'm the muthafucking man
Wherever I go
Thats not talk

I be fly
Oso fly

Talking
Eagle ,Falcon, Hawk

Ago Vita Clothing Co

I'm the muthafucking boss

Quality sound studios

In the muthafucking boss

I be high off the shits
Wit my guys we be lit
TTU crew nigga
All we do is turn up shit

Shorty thick
Wit them hips
Girl dem lips
Swallow my kids
All of my kids
Don't drop none

I don't drop one
I gotta drove two

I'm talking Xanny in my drink

Writers block can't think

She rubbing all on my ink

Pussy pretty light pink

Off the xansss

I don't give a damn man

In a dream
Xanax like the sand man

Down a stream
Bitch I think I'm rolling

Rolling

Rolling like wheel

I'm fried
Should of Neva took dem pills

Eddie u

Wild

Shorty u
Get it out

Outro:

Peek a Boo (REPEAT)

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