Bme Up

Obie Trice

[6 seconds instrumental][Intro:]Uh-uh, uh... uhhh!
[Chorus:]Nigga, we up; - we don't give a fuck!
We gon' keep holdin' this shit dooowwn!
This nigga raise up, - you can get bucked. [echoes] [shot] - Gangstas a-roouund!
Got the world in a flux - all on the nuts!
You can't stop us noooow! (this where the riders at!)
Till we posted up somewhere beneath the groouund!
[Verse 1:]BME! - Trust the truth's in the booth!
He don't take a hit to let 'em know I'm bulletproof.
Rest In Peace, Proof! This is no truce!
This is - hood music brought directly to you.
Mac-11 in the Chevy with a nigga or two;
Ready for whatever, we cuckoo, - loose screw.
Used to bungalows, juicin' up fiends
Just to ride 'round in the new school.
Come from - basehead rentals. - Same faces, no dental!
Claimin' they gon' pay incidentals.
Give a fiend a break, he see God all in ya!
Then he run game 'til your change all minimal.
Pinnin' them predicaments - to live that life;
I been spendin' Benjamins since the early '90s! (90's!)
Now BME is where a nigga can find me,
Still on the grind, nigga still gettin' mine!
[Chorus]
[Verse 2:]Niggaz, - I done been around the world and back.
Ask about Trice! - Ain't shit fuckin' with that!
BME said: "Get 'em! " Obie did exact,
Straight from the trap to the muhfuckin' map.
Young nigga - star, - do this - car;
Louis, - where a nigga murder a track!
Hurdle over snares and claps
So verbal. - Had to dumb it down so your ears adapt!
Now it's "Money In The Bank", Lil' Scrap's pappy.
'Preme in the tank, ain't a vehic' could pass me!
Ask BME how a nigga from 'Craft be,
Nasty, - K covered up in the back seat.
Any melee comin' at me, - death day!
Pastor be speakin' to your "fam-lay"!
G-shit! - I'm a rap 'til my sun set,

'Cept sun's up. - BME, what?!
[Chorus][Verse 3:]Nigga, I don't slip; handle 'em. - Rap's Rip Hamilton!
All in his mansion - gamblin'
All's I'm tryna do is match 'em. - Rappin'!
Get a couple chicks, I'm ramblin'. - Stab 'em!
Take 'em to the crib where it's Magnum, - madness
Mashin' - ass - as if - you ain't know the half.
It's BME, that's the muh'fuckin staff!
Now I represent on they behalf. - Yes! [acapella]
[Chorus] [beat stops]

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