

The Come Up

Ms. Jade

Yo, still hungry man Yeah, ay yo I'm 'bout to make moves
And get this little bit of paper right
This broke shit got a bitch staying awake at night
It ain't a guy thing or a girl thing It's a me thing getting high and drunk every weekend
Fuck drama I'd rather shine where you are
Blacks in the Cadillac no ice at all
Seven-six ay ah bitch watch me ball [Incomprehensible] like a motherfucker dipping from the law
Kinda game is they playing?
I got a gang a players call my gang to bang 'em
A let 'em know that I'm all for their pay so Tryin' to say nothing young gun that shit is play doe
Push the pedal to the metal hit the fuckin' floor
Ain't about the D O E then what you talkin' for?
Expedition never slippin' on a money mission Shit is real when you ain't even got no pot to piss in
That's why I'm on the come up, for the come up
Watch you niggas get done up who try to run up
However, whatever the case may be
You tryna get it down down, we can get it down down Yeah, up late at night
Yeah, at the kitchen stove
Yeah, with them V-12's
Yeah, tryna make they ghost Yeah, with the tekan gage
Yeah, sellin' gray and beige
Yeah, 'cos the red and blue
Yeah, ducking the federals Yeah, gotta keep the smash an' biz
Yeah, with the mansion runs
Yeah, fuck driving dog
Yeah, drug trafficking Yeah, making illegal lefts
Yeah, making crazy rights
Yeah, code over money man
Yeah, never mind the ice These motherfuckers ain't right
Mad 'cos I got my game tight
You never find a brawl who grind twice as hard
Uh, this money situation niggas acting funny on occasion But that's on them 'cos that's time wasting
Meanwhile I'm a be scheming for docketts
Stash in the sock drawer, nice little duckie
Working on a master plan to get the master cash Parties and shit I'm a have to pass
'Cos one day I plan to live it up
Until then you gon give it up
Money man tell me what the fuck is up? Here we go, here we go, here we go again
Roll it up, light it up, pass it to a friend

Stacking it all whether it's twenty or a thousand
Out to take my Philly off of welfare out of public housing
Who me? I got bills to pay until then I'm gon make a way, is that okay? Yeah, up late at night
Yeah, at the kitchen stove
Yeah, with them V-12's
Yeah, tryna make they ghost Yeah, with the tekan gage
Yeah, sellin' gray and beige
Yeah, 'cos the red and blue
Yeah, ducking the federals Yeah, gotta keep the smash an' biz
Yeah, with the mansion runs
Yeah, fuck driving dog
Yeah, drug trafficking Yeah, making illegal lefts
Yeah, making crazy rights
Yeah, code over money man
Yeah, never mind the ice The smell of money got my trigger finger acting funny
No stoppin' me homies until I'm sittin' nice and lovely
Keep puffin until I'm high as a bird
Want the doe, fuck the crumbs give 'em to the birds Oh my stars ain't asking no how comes
Fuck being patient I ain't waiting for the outcomes
Fuck you eating out but please don't get me started
Out for the paper with that big face on it Yeah, up late at night
Yeah, at the kitchen stove
Yeah, with them V-12's
Yeah, tryna make they ghost Yeah, with the tekan gage
Yeah, sellin' gray and beige
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Yeah, never mind the ice Hush little baby, hush little baby
Hush little baby, hush little baby
Hush little baby, hush little baby
Hush little baby, hush little baby Hush little baby, hush little baby
Hush little baby, hush little baby
Hush little baby, hush little baby
Hush little baby, hush little baby Ms. Jade to y'all bitches
Let's go, come on, uh, ooh

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