

# Up Again

Rza

B, B, O, O, B, B, B, B, Y, Y  
D, D, I, I, G, G, I, I, T, T, A, A, L, L  
Bobby Digital, Bobby Digital  
Alright, great job  
Dear momma, no need for the head drama  
I quit slinging that yac', don't need the feds on us  
I made a mil' off the deal, legit  
And after I pay the tax, I'ma buy us a crib  
In the winter, I'ma buy us a whip  
So we can take long trips, just me and the kids  
I'm up again, I never let you down  
Nothings ever gonna stop me now  
I'm up from the gwop, don't gotta hide from the cops  
Plus homies got a spot, they can stay off the block  
They can drop a few tracks or spar a few minds  
The God, home from the pen, he left the yard behind  
Got a brand new sampler, take the breaks and I loop it  
Got a license for the gat in case the public is stupid  
Plus I ain't afraid to shoot it  
A man with the family is firmly rooted  
We on top right now, we living  
Ain't nobody saying it, can't nobody fade us  
Oh and look at this luxury, sweet in here  
We did it, we ain't gotta worry 'bout nothing no more  
We on top right now, we living  
Ain't nobody saying it, can't nobody fade us  
I always knew you was gonna make it  
You was a dreamer from day one  
What shall I speak, about the brothers that passed?  
Make me weak about the knees, make me wanna bust ass  
Or should I kick knowledge and I ain't even graduate  
But take it from me, it ain't cool to skip class, imagine it  
Five Gods, came to picture perfect to ovulate to it  
Music and expression of freedom, escape to it  
Not much to it, we was born and conceived to it  
And me being the man that I am, it's like we knew it  
Surrounded by a civilized man, a weak woman  
Subconsciously be planting a fed inside children  
Allow me to explain my cause

Who I B E R E, Double T A, N I N E  
A.k.a K I N E T I C  
My attribute B O R N, G O D, Allah  
Searching for the truth in myself, I seen, I saw  
In order to achieve it all, must give my all  
I always knew you was gonna make it  
You was a dreamer from day one  
Look at how you killing ?em right now  
Why don't you go get you a massage or something, daddy  
Ain't gotta worry ?bout none of that  
Matter fact pass me the oil  
I got you all day, you know you did your thing  
Just sit back and relax  
Yeah, Off up in the C H I C A to the G O  
Where the winter time temperature be twenty below  
Knee deep in the snow the Reverend still get dough  
To pay the bills, feed his family and go get more  
Money, now we taking trips to Jamaica just to relax  
My homies came a long way since paper from g-packs  
But gone, they used to be pushing BP's and Zenax  
Now, they wire us our paper back and forth like we fax  
We ask the lord and savior for guidance  
It's probably hard to hear us over gunshots and violence  
Figure when I'm in the casket it'll be plenty silence  
So in the end when you add it up it all balance  
The crew been up, staying higher than pallets  
On vacations in the islands, watching women with talents  
Fellowship and with the family members who be the wildest  
Now we live in mansions, castles and golden palaces  
Enjoy everything that you put your hard work into  
Look at the gold on the lamp, baby  
Look at the size of this TV  
Look at everything  
Just take up all the beauty in this room right now  
Look at how you did your thing, you did it  
We living right now  
We ain't gotta worry ?bout nothing no more, yeah  
Up again, I'll never let you down  
Nothing's ever gonna stop me now  
Up again, I'll never let you down  
Nothing's ever gonna stop me now  
Up again, I'll never let you down  
Nothing's ever gonna stop us now  
Up again, I'll never you down  
Never let you down, never let you down

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Up again, I'll never you down  
Nothing's ever gonna stop us now  
Up again, I'll never you down  
Nothing's ever gonna stop us now  
Bobby, make this world digital  
Bobby, your love is so digital  
Spell my name, B O B B Y  
B O B B Y, Bobby, repeat after me  
B, B, O, O, B, B, B, B, Y, Y  
D, D, I, I, G, G, I, I, T, T, A, A, L, L

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