

## Goin' Up

lamsu!

West side four fingers, count to much money for you broke niggas  
Richy rich city I ain't from the bay  
My money come fast like andale  
Tell me what you want, tell me what you need  
Get the car light dealer have me keys,  
Hit the pan shops ain't kay please,  
Broke rappers stand home, but another change

Is goin up, goin up, goin up, goin up  
I got all this money in my pocket and the shit is going up,  
Is goin up, goin up, goin up, goin up  
She wanna apologize down but this time is goin up,  
Is goin up, is goin up, is goin up, is goin up  
Is goin up, is goin up, is goin up, is goin up.

Hey is going up like a staircase, rare bape and the real one  
No where near fake, real estate  
Paint a picture, yeah I illustrate,  
Young G getting paper like a dinner plate,  
Like I'm dealin' weight, you a pillow case,  
Bass bang make the building shake,  
Uh got my city on me like I got it tatted,  
Gold chain, bustin semi automatics,  
My girl booty big you might wanna grab it,  
But if you reach for it you ain't coming back with  
Nada, keep heat like Nevada  
In the summer Suzzy number one stunner,  
Got gas like an H one hummer,  
Turn a good girl to a track runner,  
Niggas don't wanna call em, and my checks,  
Keep a whole lot of comas.

What's goin up, goin up, goin up, goin up  
I got all this money in my pocket and the shit is going up,  
Is goin up, goin up, goin up, goin up  
She wanna apologize down but this time is goin up,  
Is goin up, is goin up, is goin up, is goin up  
Is goin up, is goin up, is goin up, is goin up.

And I don't give a fuck,  
Some niggas I'm with poppin them mollies I'm rolling up,  
End it out the bottom and putting gin in my cup,  
Niggas know what time is it, bought the roolly with diamonds  
I smoke like there ain't no crime it  
Just look it the car I'm driving  
You niggas go get the talking,  
My homies go get the firing and nigga watch your mouth,  
Flying G-5's when I'm in the clouds,  
Porsche 9.11 when I'm on the ground,  
See me on the scene all I talks paper,  
Buying all the bottles then I paid it the tab later,  
You a fuck nigga can't get a favor,  
Yeah I've been broke, but I never been a hater,  
My bros from the bay, bros from of bay,  
Ask around I got hell of love in the bay,  
Get money give a fuck what a hater say  
I'ma bring the kay kay and bombay...

What's going up?

I'm a ends up now these girls think on the map,  
Got some red kicks on the cakes straight from Japan  
Got my whole hood with me like I came with the clan  
Drinking so much liquor you ain't making no sense,  
This other bay ain't never dude but I'm thinking we can  
And my whole click fly, niggas prayin we land  
Switch my lingo up, so they can't understand  
I got my... rap I to other rap,