

Po Up

Paul Wall

I'll be on the po up in my cup
I got that po up, po up slow up!
On the po up, something gold up
Gold as fuck
I got that po up, po up slow up!
I'll be on the po up, man!
Hold up while po up
In my cup I got the po up
Slow, slow up!
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I'm pouring up that drink
Money ass the Mississippi
Bitch, I got bang, cup costs two...
Rolling up, that's stinking
Getting toe like a Frisbee
A hundred rocks on my...
Your Gucci belt look junky
I fucked the bitch and she thanked me
She says she feel that in the kitty
You wish you was, but you ain't me!
I'm real for life, you can't be!
My money tall, not like it!
Your paper short, and that...
I'm on it all, so I'm cranky
It's a cold world, got the blanket
You gonna pay me!
Tom Cruise, sixteen, no drivers in
I'm talking about that whole body
Look perfect active, this no...
Po it up, po it up
Start a .. cup to the hand
Cold dean is a bottle drug
And I drink it cause I got a lot of bread and po up!

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I swear to God my cup muddy has rainy apple day
Is it me, or could it be that these hoes just want my pay?
I don't love be on the ... when I pull that to that lake

Super ace on... inside screw their brain
King fishing in that... rain like Santa slate
Winter's up, roof opened for smoke from the hay
My smoke come from the bake, I drink a eight every day
Four karats in each ear right next to the bets by Drake.
Seven grams, five switches, thirty minutes and we're done with it
Nine lines, three soldiers, two cups, have fun with it!
Three sips in the twenty once like Erin Foster, I run with it
... in one leader, fall asleep with no gun with it.
Get po up!

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I've been on that po up long as I can remember
My phone cup got cube ice, my dudes colder than Denver
My Cuban link got ice tube, my neck cold as December
I've been ran through more paper than fifteen keep those..
My bitch flip like Gabby Douglass, I know how to get money
...to see it, Gucci rap, that's drink talk, you dummy!
Purple in my own crush, my two cups so muddy
On my third prank this week and I got four motors coming (they're coming!)
I'm leaning like a fifth wheel... things spike and yellow pills
Triple sticks and Kush kill, highs and heel and smoke still.
I'll be on that big mode, I can give a fuck how you scours feel
I'm slowed up on the throw up
Man, my two leaders wore five bills that po up!

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