

# Burn It Up

Rangers

Burn it up, burn it up, burn it up  
We bout to turn it up, turn it up, turn it up

[Hook:]

Born and raised in LA  
So you know we bout to turn it up, turn it up, turn it up  
Set that shit on fire  
The world is so cold but my niggas bout  
To burn it up, burn it up, burn it up  
Hit the stage and set that shit on fire  
Set that shit on fire, ah  
Burn it up, burn it up  
Set that shit on fire  
The industry cold, but my niggas bout  
To burn it up, burn it up, burn it up  
Set that shit on fire

Till I retire, gotta keep it rollin  
Even if we on 4 flat tires, aha  
Young survivors, niggas feeding on big buyers  
Hate nigga diss that new shit  
That I had it would think would expire  
Aha, he ain't eating, he hating when I'm geekin  
On stage, with my people  
See a couple of women I wanna deep throat  
I'm just saying, I know you see me  
Take a picture, cause I'm a real nigga  
I'm golden, you silver, you a pussy cat  
And I'm wilderbeast  
Burn shit down like you took my nom  
Young nigga lifestyle catch a bitch straight gone  
18, mentally a nigga grown, said I'm on the same grind nigga fire strong  
Fresh out of that drier, cause she hot and got that atire  
I can tell she got that fire,  
I can tell she want a young fly nigga, huh

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Growing up, world is cold, but a lil nigga had to man up  
High school, never made it to the honor roll  
So a nigga really never had his hand up  
Cause we getting straight a's but that ain't the focus  
All the females at the school just waiting to bust it open  
I'm in the party, throwin the crew up  
Look up, when the new young niggas that blew up

I wasn't shit to these hoes, now I'm the shit to these hoes  
And these haters bout to meet they death  
Kill em with success  
I'm a grind till the world know who we are  
New niggas in my face like who we are  
Point out the snakes nigga you 2 faced  
2 fake to swap you can't relate  
You see they mad now, soon they fin to be pissed off  
Riding round my city sky, is the limit so a nigga bout to lift off  
Taking over the world, ranger gang about to move forward  
Thank God for the day that we at the top  
Yes lord, yes lord, yes lord

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Ok, my swag is so LA  
Growing up on broadway, you get shot down in broad day  
If your fingers twisted the wrong way  
I was in the dark place, just tryina find a way out  
Safe to say I made it out  
This world is cold and it's only getting colder  
Pay em back in kind, I give em the cold shoulder  
The pain that's made me strong  
And I'm only getting stronger  
I been grinding for so long, gotta grind a little longer  
Cause I want it all, I need it all  
Throw the money up then watch it fall  
Told the fam I got all of y'all  
Pass the rock and we all can ball, we all can ball  
We all can ball  
Pass the rock and we all can ball.