

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

[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

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

[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

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.