

# What Up Earth

Ronnie Radke

Yo, what up, Earth?

Everybody here let me formally introduce myself  
Gonna take a shot at that number one spot  
Never gonna stop till that title belt is mine.

Rain, hail, sleet, or shine  
The harder the grind the sicker the line  
From the bottom to the top  
From the top to the sky  
If the sky is limit then I've reached new heights.  
Yeah! Get it!  
My mind is right  
Better than ever  
Better off alive  
And I'll never let a motherfucking chance go by  
As the seasons change so do I.

"I got my money right"  
Stacking every little pretty penny that I'm getting  
And I'm never giving into anybody always winning  
Never kidding motherfucker  
I ignite the mic.  
With every line that I'm kicking like I'm sick in the mind  
Just like I'm slipping my knife  
I'm just waiting for that motherfucking time to strike.

You ain't never been a punk to me  
And you're lucky to be in a song I sing  
Much less acceptable than the shit you bring to the table  
Even able to sell CDs  
God damn not a fan  
And motherfucker you're a bitch  
Never cross paths with a snitch  
And asks but I pray I only use my fists

I'm waiting for the day I cross you off my list  
You're motherfucking friends can suck my dick  
Don't ever show your face again  
I swear to god I'll cave it in

My mother never loved me  
And my father wasn't home  
So the other only option was to raise myself alone  
Now I've come to know exactly what I can be  
Better than what everyone expected me to be.

My brother was a junkie till his daughter was born  
He had no other option but to get out of the storm  
Now he's come to know exactly what he can be  
Better than what everyone expected him to be.

Yeah! and by the way I'm okay  
Don't really give a fuck what they say  
Cause I'm a better man for the shit I had  
To conquer really on a day to day base  
And I've got to admit to the trails on denial and witnessing

Might still lose but I fight to win  
Ten to the tens in a prison gym.

I swore to myself if I ever left that place  
That I'd never look back and I'd keep it straight  
Etching my name on a wall in my cell  
In the hole I spent 500 days.  
Oh! That shit is real  
The DA forced me to take a deal  
The world in my palms  
The day in the dessert where I went to fight  
Someone got killed.

What am I supposed to do  
I'm not a shooter but I keep it true  
To my homies locked up  
To my Vegas crew  
I'll never say shit even if they do,

This ain't pretend  
Same sad song but I learned from it  
Gotta make them deals  
Gotta get them shift  
You never make money without money to spend Oh!  
I apologize to the people I hurt and Lord I try  
To be better in a world where the wrong is right  
It's hard to believe  
Uncover your eyes

But a saint is what I never claim to be  
But I guess it lives inside of me  
Since the day that my mom's to blind to see  
That walking away was best for me

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Goodbye earth  
Everybody here from the bottom to the top I made myself  
Better than ever is the best that I've been  
And I'll never go back to the way I felt  
The days I dealt  
With the drama need help  
My life in balance of living in hell  
To the times right now where the light shines down  
Never catch a frown on my face around

Surround myself with a positive group of grounded people  
My sequel is where I found my feet  
And I mean it when I say I'm mean  
Believe it I've seen some things  
But still to this day I'm breathing  
You best believe I achieve what I want  
And the need to be great.

Walked in a dealership 60 k in cash  
Bought a motherfucking Escalade  
Escaped my fate not a dollar late  
Now the meters short when it comes to hate  
And by the way the shit you say  
I got a pit-bull that will eat your face,

Don't ever bite the hand that feeds your plate  
Don't ever let a motherfucker bash your name  
Don't ever let another sucker take your place  
From the dreams you made and the bricks you laid.