

Two Up (feat. Tech N9ne & Suli4q)

JL

I'm two up
Well ain't that right
Well it would've back then, but you screwed up
Well ain't that right
You should know that we were made for this
Well ain't that right
The "how it going?", that the way it is
Are you in the game, check
Strange, check
Make the competition take a rain check
Yes, check
Yes, check
This ain't just for the fame, check
We don't roll with no lames, check
Yes, check
Yes, check
Yes, check
Ride with us or you ride against us
All real niggas in agreement
At a certain level of achievement
It get difficult for you to decipher who deviant
And no wonder wanna be around when it's convenient
It would seem to me I'm succeeding or either seein' shit
Nothing to better, to regret and nothing to reason
Lost my mind, I lost it I just stick to green
Spend a lot of my time tryin to find what to lead the scenes with
Now that them up
When you're workin', get your collateral up
Prestige, esteem, position, my stature is up
Two brackets above them packin, they're distracted enough
Don't give half of a fuck were fragile when they carefully struck
By your maggot-bashin, two passing the tub about to pull put
I'm too radical, flashes of dramatic capital
Cut out the lagger, never have me in black and actin' a nut
Say what you said again, you got to do what nigga?
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 Yes, check
 Yes, check
 Yes, check
 Ride with us or you ride against us I been a ripper since I begun
 I set out to demolish rappers, killing niggas' so fun
 You know that my younger nigga, Jay, is a bigger gun
 50 caliber rip it out of you with the flip of a tongue
 We the ones with ichi ban
 I make the bitches wanna hit the Don
 When I'm sickly I'm giving this stiffy to ditsy blondes
 Even thicky brawns never do want me with dickies on
 Nigga, Pippy Longstockings was jocking the Jimmy John (Jimmy John's ha)
 Speaking of sandwiches I am famished
 Taking demer-shit
 Jam it till every friend of ours vanishes
 Banishment and I get mine, what this, some cannabis?
 No panic its advantages slammin' amateurs plant yo bitch
 Soo Woo's us
 Ain't nobody tripping and trying to shoot us
 With the Ruger, I'm not a loser
 I'm Michael Myers, where the fuck is Jason and Krueger
 Nigga I'm (two up) I'm two up
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 We don't roll with no lames, check
 Yes, check
 Yes, check
 Yes, check
 Ride with us or you ride against us, uh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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