

Lil Baby, Up The Side

(Wheezy outta here)

Voice of the Heroes of the Streets

Young Spider checkin' in, ah

Big Faces, Little Faces, Mix it up
Everywhere you see me I got the semi tucked
Gave her a rack, the first day, now she look like a prostitute
I gotta really bad bad bad bitch tying my shoes
I put it up the first 5 years so how the fuck can I really lose
I learned to wipe my face with these dolla bills and all of em blue
I was dying those with a really expensive crevices
Gettin millions, who the fuck betta than
And I'm ill like a reverend
Wearing hoe all over her back and swapping teams like a letterman
I'm celiban
No settlement
I'm fly as hell, I'm pelican
When you die its irrelevant
I'm living ever since
I ain't got the settlement
I went from shuttle to the medal to a rose truck
I got the Smith and West in Cali and I showed up
Guess I never grewed up

Half a million on me right now
Hundred thousand on me count it right now
Know you run up you get gunned down
Shit get sweet then the label do anything
Half a band
Purple band
Sold and gold its a wrap
Breaking out, cause you scared to run yo bag
Coach had told me to run it up the side so let's run it up the side

Street Nigga with elite status
I done popped me a pink addy
Young nigga make killing a fetish
I know a scam who'll leak yo address
I'm low-key so I ain't sleeping in tele
Marquesha then blew up a belly
Ima Street Niggas stay outta my business
My bitch gon stunt with a care less
They say I lost my mind when I'm off these drugs
I go to sleep
I was fucked up when my dawg had caught a bond
I couldn't reach
Gotta watch out for the ones you call yo dawgs
Cause he a leach
I done fucked up my whole profit made it back In one week
I spend free 9 like 9 times Ima always carry my 9
They shot my cousin from the blind side they didn't even look him In the eye
You gotta gun and you ain't slide I swear that shit gon kill my vibe
I keep bragging about the other side cause them niggas keep dying
(Oh no, no, no, no, no)
I'm the voice of the hero

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Run it up for miles
I don't get no help in stores
I'm really having style
Knew I was gon be the man one day when I was a child
Used to try and serve everyone, I'm pippin up the crowd now
Steady goin, they knowin' I'm the one
They gotta bow down
I'm from the city, she call me country She like the way I sound
It's a lotta people lookin up to me and I ain't gon let them down
Lil bro can get whatever from me
I had em sellin pounds
It's crazy I'm real big on privacy, I come from public housing
Just work with me I need a little time, I'm tryna fix up my life
That's shit was real good, I can't lie
I had to sacrifice
I'm focused now and the shit don't matter won't even cross my mind
A lot of shit starting to look different I open up my eyes
And I done changed my life from just watching, I owe a lot to Slime
I trust all my problems in the wood and I get real high
Some folks just don't get it, you can't make em
I was still tryin
I had to realize

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