

# Show Up (feat. Rayven Justice & Milla)

## Kafani

{Hook-John Hart}:

All these [?] know when I roll up  
After a whip, fly shit with the toes up  
To the front make the hole line  
Ask your bitch what she chose up  
Oh, oh yeah, when I show up  
Wanna wanna show up  
Oh, oh yeah, when I show up  
Wanna wanna show up

Oh

{Kafani}:

Knock-knock a nigga force bitch  
Could funny fuck and get begging money hell the whip  
Yeah, I'm from the O, but my bitch from the rich  
Rich like she whips that I whip when I flip shit  
Show up, show out, dance I throw out  
Rollie on my wrist 'cause you know I show out  
Rose pour pout, ratchet show out  
Rolling held it deep when a nigga go out  
It's turnt up, it's poppin, these bitches stay watchin'  
They actin' so ratchet, their ass be clappin'  
They twerkin', they likin', recent we dike in  
Good head no bike, Instagram they like in

{Hook-}:

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Oh{IamSu!}:

My heart play gangsta, I'll be ballin' like a bitch  
I got a young, all she [?] now that everybody hear  
I got the Afro and maybe on some million dollar shit  
I'll be gas 'n don't care what the fuck molly just  
Call me young Suzzi baby that nigga  
I'm in so [?] check up  
I think a nigga out his mind, I need to check up  
I need my money like a fucking build collector  
This niggas ain't on me, gott a nigga messed up

And I'll be flier than the bitch when I'll be dressed up  
So baby pop that booty, let me spend that cash  
I'm a hop up in that coop, man I'm a hit that gas like hey!{Hook-}:  
All these [?] know when I roll up  
After a whip, fly shit with the toes up  
To the front make the hole line  
Ask your bitch what she chose up  
Oh, oh yeah, when I show up  
Wanna wanna show up  
Oh, oh yeah, when I show up  
Wanna wanna show up  
Oh{Sage The Gemini }:  
Got a lot of bitches, yeah like the spell man  
And if you got some close friends I'm a settle down  
I'm the max, 27 inches  
You come through hell that hurt, 27 bitches  
These hoes pallin' like turtle, I forgot to mention  
'Cause I know a nigga ballin' like study pimpin'  
That ass in them jeans lookin' hell tippin'  
Show this money make a jam like a damn business  
Uh, shop and then show out  
Uh, money bigger than the blow out  
Uh, I'm a take this sold out, tell a hoe get it slappy  
Bring the [?] out{Hook, 2x-}:  
All these [?] know when I roll up  
After a whip, fly shit with the toes up  
To the front make the hole line  
Ask your bitch what she chose up  
Oh, oh yeah, when I show up  
Wanna wanna show up  
Oh, oh yeah, when I show up  
Wanna wanna show up  
Oh

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