

# The Come Up

## Ms. Jade

Yo, still hungry man Yeah, ay yo I'm 'bout to make moves  
And get this little bit of paper right  
This broke shit got a bitch staying awake at night  
It ain't a guy thing or a girl thing It's a me thing getting high and drunk every weekend  
Fuck drama I'd rather shine where you are  
Blacks in the Cadillac no ice at all  
Seven-six ay ah bitch watch me ball [Incomprehensible] like a motherfucker dipping from the  
law  
Kinda game is they playing?  
I got a gang a players call my gang to bang 'em  
A let 'em know that I'm all for their pay so  
Tryin' to say nothing young gun that shit is play doe  
Push the pedal to the metal hit the fuckin' floor  
Ain't about the D O E then what you talkin' for?  
Expedition never slippin' on a money mission Shit is real when you ain't even got no pot to piss  
in  
That's why I'm on the come up, for the come up  
Watch you niggas get done up who try to run up  
However, whatever the case may be  
You tryna get it down down, we can get it down down Yeah, up late at night  
Yeah, at the kitchen stove  
Yeah, with them V-12's  
Yeah, tryna make they ghost Yeah, with the tekan gage  
Yeah, sellin' gray and beige  
Yeah, 'cos the red and blue  
Yeah, ducking the federals  
Yeah, gotta keep the smash an' biz  
Yeah, with the mansion runs  
Yeah, fuck driving dog  
Yeah, drug trafficking Yeah, making illegal lefts  
Yeah, making crazy rights  
Yeah, code over money man  
Yeah, never mind the ice These motherfuckers ain't right  
Mad 'cos I got my game tight  
You never find a brawl who grind twice as hard  
Uh, this money situation niggas acting funny on occasion But that's on them 'cos that's time  
wasting  
Meanwhile I'm a be scheming for docketts  
Stash in the sock drawer, nice little duckie  
Working on a master plan to get the master cash Parties and shit I'm a have to pass  
'Cos one day I plan to live it up  
Until then you gon give it up

Money man tell me what the fuck is up? Here we go, here we go, here we go again  
Roll it up, light it up, pass it to a friend  
Stacking it all whether it's twenty or a thousand  
Out to take my Philly off of welfare out of public housing  
Who me? I got bills to pay until then I'm gon make a way, is that okay? Yeah, up late at night  
Yeah, at the kitchen stove  
Yeah, with them V-12's  
Yeah, tryna make they ghost Yeah, with the tekan gage  
Yeah, sellin' gray and beige  
Yeah, 'cos the red and blue  
Yeah, ducking the federals Yeah, gotta keep the smash an' biz  
Yeah, with the mansion runs  
Yeah, fuck driving dog  
Yeah, drug trafficking Yeah, making illegal lefts  
Yeah, making crazy rights  
Yeah, code over money man  
Yeah, never mind the ice The smell of money got my trigger finger acting funny  
No stoppin' me homies until I'm sittin' nice and lovely  
Keep puffin until I'm high as a bird  
Want the doe, fuck the crumbs give 'em to the birds Oh my stars ain't asking no how comes  
Fuck being patient I ain't waiting for the outcomes  
Fuck you eating out but please don't get me started  
Out for the paper with that big face on it Yeah, up late at night  
Yeah, at the kitchen stove  
Yeah, with them V-12's  
Yeah, tryna make they ghost Yeah, with the tekan gage  
Yeah, sellin' gray and beige  
Yeah, 'cos the red and blue  
Yeah, ducking the federals Yeah, gotta keep the smash an' biz  
Yeah, with the mansion runs  
Yeah, fuck driving dog  
Yeah, drug trafficking Yeah, making illegal lefts  
Yeah, making crazy rights  
Yeah, code over money man  
Yeah, never mind the ice Hush little baby, hush little baby  
Hush little baby, hush little baby  
Hush little baby, hush little baby  
Hush little baby, hush little baby Hush little baby, hush little baby  
Hush little baby, hush little baby  
Hush little baby, hush little baby  
Hush little baby, hush little baby Ms. Jade to y'all bitches  
Let's go, come on, uh, ooh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>