

## **YT - Run It Up!**

**{intro}**

**I wanna be like yt when i grow up**

**{chorus: s5}**

**Gettin' money, fuck your feelings**

**I've been takin' molly, uh**

**I've been gettin' fly, i ain't tryna do no cardio**

**Gettin' money, fuck your feelings**

**I've been takin' molly, uh**

**I've been gettin' fly, i ain't tryna do no cardio**

**{?}**

**Swag is out**

**Ferragamo jeans never pat me down**

**Gettin' wild, livin' out my dreams**

**{?}**

**Uh, i got {?} that i get around**

**{verse 1: s5}**

**Don't wanna see me fall, uh falling**

**Two rollies on my wrist, they each important**

**Two baddies on my line, they each important**

**Two baddies on my line, they each important**

**Out of here, i go**

**Mixed the lv with the gucci, i'm like fuck it**

**I remember days when i didn't have no money**

**Had to go hit a couple blocks, nothin's funny**

**{verse 2: yt}**

**Remember days when i had nothin' in my pockets**

**Now i'm havin' trouble tryna shove my wallet**

**Nowadays-nowadays i be pullin' up my pants**

**Ferragamo belt {?}**

Another booking, thanking god i said a prayer  
Lostboys jersey, shawty know that i'm a player  
She said she don't want me i ain't even tryna sway her  
When she spin back cause she find out who i am i won't be there  
Dark skinned girl and she look just like lupita  
Got a light skinned girl, she be looking like zendaya  
Got a white girl and she kinda look like dua lipa  
Got this shawty from nepal, family in the himalayas  
Asian baddie from the mountains  
Couple rackies this month still counting  
I been proving ni\*\*as wrong, they were doubting  
Real ni\*\*as move in silence, bro you're shouting  
Real ni\*\*as move in silence so i'mâ€¦  
I don't even say a word  
Is it tola or a plane? i be flyer than a bird  
Run it up like albert camus, yeah this money is absurd  
Run it up, run it up, run it up-up-up  
Run it up, run it up, run it up-up-up  
Run it up, run it up, run it up-up-up  
Run it up, run it up, run it up-up-up  
{chorus: s5}  
Gettin' money, fuck your feelings  
I've been takin' molly, uh  
I've been gettin' fly, i ain't tryna do no cardio  
Gettin' money, fuck your feelings  
I've been takin' molly, uh  
I've been gettin' fly, i ain't tryna do no cardio  
{?}  
Swag is out  
Ferragamo jeans never pat me down  
Gettin' wild, livin' out my dreams  
{?}  
Uh, i got {?} that i get around

**{verse 3: yt}**

**I've been living out my dreams, think they get it now**

**Know you really wanna hate, ni\*\*a let it out**

**She didn't want me back then, she gon forget it now**

**Used a couple thousand on me if i'm steppin' out**

**I've been living out my dreams, think they get it now**

**Know you really wanna hate, ni\*\*a let it out**

**She didn't want me back then, she gon forget it now**

**Used a couple thousand on me if i'm steppin' out**