

Go for It

Upchurch

Church, church A lot of people think that I'm something I'm not
One thing I am is everything I say in my songs
If anybody got a question 'bout the life I live
Ask me to paint a picture if you ain't even got the cam piece
I'm a loud mouth, crooked teeth, it ain't no doubt
Flag flapping in my truck, got pride for the south
I ain't a redneck commercial for the show to tell
I ain't your next dollar in your pocket looking like a drought
Fuck that, fuck them
I'm sick of people putting stereotypes on a kid
Other rappers looking at me trying to copy all of my shit
Your final needs in my face turn red
On a whole 'nother level but not even for myself
But for every single artist that is sitting on a shelf
Every kid with a dream who can't sleep that well
'Cause mommy and daddy call the cops call 'cause all they do is yell
If you're gonna yell something, yell loud to the sky
Get the hell fired then ask God why
We only get one go make it worth that ride
Switch lanes, lights on in a seat recline
We only get one go make it worth that ride
Switch lanes, lights on in a seat recline
I went from holes in my jeans and loose change in my clothes
Struggling for the pennies now my trucks have top bows
For people wishing that I would crash a fail
Now I'm burning up the city with that superstar sound
Still repping every single person in my zone
12 point buck racks mounted on my throne
I guess I'm robbing the hood with a backpack of arrows
The barefoot bandit chasing that dinero
I never would have thought I'd see the things I am
Sometimes when I'm high I gotta pinch my skin
Hoping that I don't wake up and everything is a lie
My pawpaw passed away then estate took the farm
You don't know my struggle or why I play so hard
'Cause everything I've had has been taken even my own yard
Being kicked to the curb with the rent past due
Eviction notice on the door and I had a breakthrough
Yeah I packed my shit, said fuck my friends
It was all on drugs not going nowhere
Just sitting in a room passing round that weed
That their parents paid for or some petty-ass shit

So I put the blunt down, stood up in the smoke
I told them I wasn't going down as a hometown joke
So I bought a pack of pens and paper, let's go
I'm Upchurch baby watch the story unfold
If you're gonna yell something, yell loud to the sky
Get the hell fired then ask God why
We only get one go make it worth that ride
Switch lanes, lights on in a seat recline
We only get one go make it worth that ride
Switch lanes, lights on in a seat recline

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>