

# Up All Night-Jay Critch Lyrics

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## "Up All Night"

Double cup on ice, off these perkies, I'mma be up all night  
I'mma be up all night (Hey)  
Ayy

Double cup on ice, off these perkies, I'mma be up all night  
(I'mma be up all night off the perc's)  
Know the streets not nice, think twice 'fore you play with your life  
I been feelin' paranoid, got me runnin' red lights (Runnin' red lights)  
Back when I was doing wrong I was movin' so right (So right)  
Now I'm livin' so fast, still prayin' at night  
Don't get caught up in the hype, we gon' spray it on sight (Boom, boom)

And these niggas ain't gang, don't belong here  
I've been on the roads every month, been a long year  
Used to post up selling green like the [?]  
I ain't ever read no magazines, who the fuck would ever think that I be on  
there? (Hey)

Who would think that we would be rich through the Saint Lauren  
No, I do the Louis V fits  
No, it ain't no fish fry, pull up and we steam shit  
Gotta get big how I'm goin' up to Phoenix  
Tennis chain on me and it's swinging' like Serena  
I would be a dummy if I ever go believe her  
I was livin' bummy, niggas savin' up for sneakers  
This weed came from Cali', this is [?], not no reefer

And I'm sippin' Juice, make the room slow motion  
(Make the room slow motion)  
Shorty comin' through, makin' moves, slow motion  
(Makin' moves, slow motion)  
Let a nigga try to take my juice, he toasted  
Got diamonds at the pool but that pool not open  
(Not open, not open)

Double cup on ice, off these perkies, I'mma be up all night  
(I'mma be up all night off the percs)  
Know the streets not nice, think twice 'fore you play with your life  
I been feelin' paranoid, got me runnin' red lights (Runnin' red lights)  
Back when I was doing wrong I was movin' so right (So right)  
Now I'm livin' so fast, still prayin' at night  
Don't get caught up in the hype, we gon' spray it on sight

And I'm lookin' for that money, I ain't lookin' for no wife (Lookin' for no wife)  
I'm lookin' for the racks, [?] diamonds on me ready to attack y'all (Attack  
y'all)

Had to cut her off, she like, "What you doin' that for?"  
Snakes up in the yard, nigga gotta close the backyard  
(Gotta close the backyard)  
Couldn't beat the charge, what the fuck that nigga rat for?  
Ridin' with that ... , turn a nigga in a trackstar (Yeah)  
Maybach truck couldn't even do the trackhawk  
Always been hustlin', I know how to get a pack off  
Been with the gang, I ain't comin' in shit, doley (Hey)  
New cuban chain, pinkie ring with the big rollie (Hey)  
I'm on the plane thinkin' bout all the times I was out in the cold  
Now I go get my wrist frozen (Go get my wrist frozen)  
Ain't got no big homie, and fuck a trunk  
Gotta ride with that shit on me (That shit on me)  
These niggas drunk if they think they got shit on me  
Smokin' on skunk, 'member they tried to shit on me  
(They tried to shit on me)

She had the blunt then she put that shit on me  
(Put that shit on me)

Double cup on ice, off these perkies, I'mma be up all night  
(I'mma be up all night off the percs)

Know the streets not nice, think twice 'fore you play with your life  
I been feelin' paranoid, got me runnin' red lights (Runnin' red lights)

Back when I was doing wrong I was movin' so right (So right)

Now I'm livin' so fast, still prayin' at night (At night)

Don't get caught up in the hype, we gon' spray it on sight (Graah)

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