

## Act Up

Gucci Mane

See this swagger, that real boss music you know  
I mean you know you had a...  
You gotta turn up this shit a lil louder, you feel me?  
Gucci Mane  
Scream!

I ain't never want a Grammy, I have never been a nominee  
Bees in my Hummer V, 30 grand for one of these  
I don't like these pussy ass niggas just like Chief Keef  
Bon appetit, when I eat, nigga feast feast  
Bishop think, capish pish  
Keep her on a short leash  
Half people deceased  
Cause they know they dig me  
Toes out, top off, grinding my freak G  
You came to the game but you way in the cheap seat

I swear they don't want me to succeed  
But I'm not letting them leave until I stop em from breathing  
And I ain't fucking 'round  
Don't let 'em get you down  
Man, it will make a nigga really wanna act up  
Cause I'm a do what I'm a do, on my new got electric  
What about you? But I ain't fucking 'round  
Don't let 'em get you down

I got killers on my payroll, moving when I say so  
These hoes don't really love me, they just love I got a bank roll  
Pluggy just keep sending blow  
He ain't never said no  
He mixing on the hat they broke  
And I can't understand fool  
I'm talkin to you, pussy ass nigga - you'd better listen  
Stepped, is that so hard? With that pistol he paid attention  
Jump up with them cane, start hittin' cause they were snitchin  
Tell the avalanche hey no need to rush cause shorty twistin'

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