

Add It Up

Gucci Mane

Add it up, add it up
See ya homie tatted up
If used to make uou mad, it's gone make you madder
Add it up, add it up
Got the fire back it up
See ya homie swaggered up
It's the gangsta grill
These boys be I'll
Add it up, add it up
Add it up, add it up

Jumpin' out my beamer like a stuntman on a stunt
Though my leather is so soft I put my top off in the trunk
Baby shakin' gettin' places say she seen me in my dump
Picked her up in purple 'vette deuces on back 20s on front
Gucci shout at hot tamales even copped a Masarati
And that Lambi and a Bentley shout out to my nigga Quic
Shout out to my boy Diego makin' pesos for them bricks
Gucci Gucci I'm here truly east Atlanta is the shit
I turn my swag up I'm swaggered up, Yea Gucci got his swag up
Well think you think you mad now I'm a make you madder
I'm swaged up I'm swaggered up boy I think I'm so swaggered up
You mustard boy so ketch it up cause I think I'm so swaged up
Back on that dope shit tractor, trailer, boat shit
Cookin' up that coke quick, cookin' up that dope quick
Cookin' up that coca, You can call me Sosa
Rollin up the chocha, I need me some mo' bruh
Partna you a puta, grande mude mucha
Ask me for a deuce, Fronted you an ocho
Bring me all my pesos, You know my amigo
My plug half Columbian, Gucci Mane's a negro
Smokin' on this weed doe
My girlfriend is bilingual
Ask me to speak English but I'm talkin' with my fingers
Brazilian bitches bathing in a bath tub full of singles
Snortin' powder, smokin' weed, yes they poppin' pills
M6 drop top Beamer shipped from Germany
Outfit from Sicily my bank account in Switzerland
Literally So Icy the Entergy
Gucci Mane's the businessman so tell me what the business be BITCH
Me caso is colossal swallow water with a bottle hollow
Shout out to my boy Rocco I ball like no tomorrow
And my watch is real retarded so I call it Lil Darryl
Shoot you point blank in yo head just like 'caine cousin Harold
Gansta Grillz u bastards shout out to Drama
The feds try get I'ma look and say your honor, I'm guilty
Get money make money I'm filthy
Dog do you feel me? dog do you feel me?
Cocaine lately sellin' good and my city set
Gucci gotta bitch for every letter in the alphabet

If you listenin' to this it's the movie
It's gangsta grillz and iceman Gucci
Pull the cars out turn the sound up
Clear the bars out for a gangsta