

# I'm Up

Gucci Mane

I'm Up [x16]

I'm hands on like a Ipad (Ipad)  
Them racks in my pants look like thighpads (thighpads)  
I hit it with the fork that's my dance  
I hit it two times that's a slow dance  
I ain't got time for the romance  
Cocaine avalanche when I finance  
I'm a laugh at ya I'm a throw a bomb at ya  
Since you a crumb snatcher I'm a throw a crumb at ya  
I ain't mad at ya, but ya got me bent backwards  
I roll another swisher I don't like to smoke backwoods  
Bricksquad bandana fool, trapped out since grammar school  
Bricksquad Atlanta crew, she got a bandana too

Yea I got that fire  
For ya FYI  
Nigga didn't respect me, it's Hello, Goodbye  
All my hoes is dykin (dykin), all yo hoes is triflin (triflin)  
Yea I got a pistol but the bullets from a rifle  
Yea they call me deuce, I got deuces on my coupe  
Put two swishers together look like I'm blowing on a flute  
Yea nigga we up, we ride up on you  
Ralph Lauren teddy bear it's not Winnie the Pooh  
Yea nigga we winnin, and spend it on these women  
And I ain't playing soccer when I'm kicking it at Lenox  
Say what up to Louie, Say what up to Fendi  
Nigga know what we doin I make it so I spend it