

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