

## Turn Up

Gucci Mane

Everything turnt up on my end  
Bought my Bentley where your Benz should have been  
I'm going in and my friends can't get in  
Like 50 Cent man I'm hated by many men  
But everything piped up on my end  
Park my Rari where your Vic could have been  
And there's a dot where your neck could have been  
Leaning small that's a check walking in

See everything turnt up on my end  
I rock Versace that Medusa head man  
You can't go in the hood but Gucci Mane can  
In Birmingham got El Chapo gang plan  
Two kilo grams I'm in Gucci Grand down  
Man I don't give a damn twenty grand  
I can make a fan make you murk your man  
Gucci ham just like Vietnam  
That shit bought a lamb  
Kitchen contempt so many yams I'm getting overwhelmed  
Buy a key I cooked it up for free  
Giving youngin game while I'm whipping up a half a B  
You didn't buy from me  
Residue all on my AP cost me 90 G's  
[?] talking 93, trap right across the street

Ring ring ring it's money on my line  
I be getting bands out the Benz  
A fuck nigga try me then he die  
Nigga better stand where he stand  
I want some Hennessy she want some wine  
I told that bitch to get with the Klan  
We wanna drink that shit with some ice  
I told that bitch to get with the shits  
They say I was getting fatter with the Sprite  
But now I don't do that shit  
I be popping X all night  
Me and the crew ass shit  
I get it  
Wherever I look at  
What you looking at I got five Glock's in the bookbag  
Eh  
I'm cooking  
And they're still cooking  
Free Wop that's what I named my line when they took him  
Free Slick  
Come around your block niggas get free shit  
Free shells, free hits, 2-4 BD shit  
Ray Charles I don't see shit  
Stevie Wonder with keys bitch  
Guarantee I won't drop my gun if I do then I'mma leave it  
Cause I got on gloves, and I ain't going nothing  
It's a throw away, I got plenty of  
Niggas is suspect, me I am success  
Fifty thousand dollars for a show and I dumped it