

ADD IT UP

Kash Doll

Ahem

Okay

I hate to admit it

But there haven't been too many female Gangsta Grillz, right? (Helluva made this beat, baby, bitch, you know Antt did the beat)

Look, a hundred bottles in the club, got the section lit

Don't do no back-and-forth with hoes, don't like that messy shit (Nah)

Every time a bitch step out, they be like, "Damn, she thick" (Ooh)

Lookin' at my neck and wrist, I know they be like, "Damn, she rich" (Gangsta Grizzills)

So with that bein' said

I had to go get with the hottest

And she bad too

Kash Doll, DJ Drama

Look, a hundred bottles in the club, got the section lit

Don't do no back-and-forth with hoes, don't like that messy shit (Nah)

Every time a bitch step out, they be like, "Damn, she thick" (Ooh)

Lookin' at my neck and wrist, I know they be like, "Damn, she rich" (Damn)

Fuck I look like beefin' with a fan and shit? (Fuck I look like?)

They be tryna calm me down, they know Kash put hands on shit

Damn near missed my flight with a pilot 'bout to land this bitch (Yeah)

Royalty, we got caviar on the landin' strip (Yeah)

Big Boss, you can't talk to me like you talk to them

Pond so big in front of my crib, you can take a swim

Keisha, be humble, bitch, I can't, I'll be them

Kash do numbers, made a million out my DM (That's right)

Everything I do I win

Kashton got so much shit, you woulda thought he had a twin

I'm 'bout to valet park the Benz

Got the elay on standby, been that bitch since the sandbox

Got chased around yo' hood, the only time you bitches ran blocks

Hit the mall and bag it up, tell these bitches add me up

They can't even count that high, I got these bitches mad at us (Haha)

That bag nice as fuck, how many dicks you had to suck?

I been laughin' all day, these broke bitches crack me up

Hit the mall and bag it up, tell these bitches add me up

They can't even count that high, I got these bitches mad at us

That bag nice as fuck, how many dicks you had to suck?

I been laughin' all day, these broke bitches crack me up (Hol' on, hol' on, hol' on, Lakeyah, Gangsta)

Nice to meet you, it's Big Key to all them lil' bitches

Every thing big, fuck I look like with a lil' nigga

Real rap dead but when I spit I make 'em feel different

Know I Jeffery Dahmer them features the way I kill niggas

I'm forever poppin' shit, for sure the one they pissed at

Way I'm standin' on top of bitches necks l'm causin' whiplash (Uh)

I make so much that you can't put a rubber band on it

I'm taller than Giannis if I take these bucks and stand on it

These hoes couldn't keep up if I let up on 'em and I pulled over

Me and Kash in this big body, that's five mil' in this Range Rover

I been fly since fifteen, six years later, no lay over

They let me in midwest, bitch, fuck the game up then I came on it (Uh)

They say she don't fuck with me, bitch, I'm yellin' fuck 'em niggas

Ain't got more than me then I can never ever fuck 'em
Ho, I'm booked in every city, still ain't met no bitch as bad as us
Lakeyah and Kash Doll, tell them hatin' bitches add us up

Hit the mall and bag it up, tell these bitches add me up
They can't even count that high, I got these bitches mad at us
That bag nice as fuck, how many dicks you had to suck?
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Hit the mall and bag it up, tell these bitches add me up
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I been laughin' all day, these broke bitches crack me up (Hahahaha, Gangsta
Grizzills)

Broke bitches need not apply
Now when I say broke bitches I'm talkin' 'bout ya broke ass outlook on life
Shorty, step ya game up