

## Add It Up

Migos

Ay, ay, count that money up, add it up!  
Ay, run that check up, add it up!  
Ay, count that knot right here, add it up!  
Ay, run and go get that money over there, add it up!  
Ay, go get the truckload, get the truckload, add it up!  
Migos! Go!

Got hundreds of p's, they comin' in, no Tonka truck  
Fuck nigga, he don't believe me, he could go add it up  
Add it up The bricks just came in, the molly came in  
The white just came in, you don't believe it, fuck nigga, add it up  
Add it up (9x)

Add it up like a new calculator  
In the trap with two guns like I'm Tomb Raider  
Hop on the track with no pen or paper  
We blowin' up, I got that detonator  
You could add up the dope like accountants  
Put that dope in the water, don't drown it  
Add it up right now, bet it motherfuckin' lookin'  
Like a nigga livin' up on a mountain  
I dreamed I woke up in Phantoms, naked bitches in a mansion  
I did my calculations, most of you rappers is imitatin'  
They back on the island, I'm contemplatin'  
Should I shoot to kill in my situation?  
Mama said "Quavo, better stay patient!"  
The dirt that I done you add up the cases

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Beep! Fff!  
That's that money machine and it's addin' up!  
The trap is a bakery, whippin' and cookin'  
The dope, I send it straight to Canada!  
Young Offset trappin' in your area  
Jungle fever, got the white and I marry her  
I see Justin Beaver, the ghost is way scarier  
Hit a juug, fifty bags of the good cannabis  
All these other conversations irrelevant  
If you ain't talkin' bout Benjamin Frank  
Gold fingers like a trophy and painting  
Got the 45., turn you to a sharp painting  
My pockets is healthy, Zanotti Giuseppe  
My money is stretching, my money athletic  
Tyler Perry, makin' movies, they epic  
I'm not the one from Cuba, that's my necklace

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We fucked the world up when we dropped that "Versace"  
It topped the chart, nigga, so add it up  
"Versace", it got us a M and 'em  
Don't believe me, fuck nigga, then count it up  
Stealing my flow, we come to your show  
Put you on camera and we embarrass ya  
Fuck your management, and your manager  
You is a amateur, choppa'll damage ya  
Trappin' and cappin', had to make it happen  
Trapper turned rapper, my mama happy  
On the block trappin', don't serve undercovers  
Snakes in that grass, they gon' get you on trouble  
If I get jammed, put that on my mama  
That I won't tell on my brother  
In the bando and I'm countin' the fuck out the p's  
Got rich off a pot and some water

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