

Double Up

YFN Lucci

Yeah
(Think it's a game...)
Know I deserve this shit, nigga
I'm 'posed to be here, nigga
You know, uh

Yeah, yeah, huh-uh, uh, uh
I done doubled up, yeah
We gon' uh, uh
We gon' fuck shit up, yeah
Uh, look

If I fuck with you, then only you can fuck that up, hey
I done doubled up, hey
I done partnered up, yeah
I been gettin' money so long, your shit ain't old enough, yeah
You still growin' up, hey
You done fucked it up, hey
You ain't thinkin' 'bout no money, I can't fuck with y'all, hey
I can't fuck with y'all, yeah
I can't fuck with y'all, yeah

I done ran it up, yeah
I done doubled up, yeah
Prices goin' up, huh
I can't fuck that up, yeah

Ay, if I fuck with you
Then I fuck with you, yeah
I'm gon' buck for you, yeah
Put my trust in you, yeah
I won't talk behind your back
See that what suckers do, yeah
All that back and forth
You can't be my girlfriend too, yeah
All her boyfriends too, yeah
I go Maybach coupe, yeah
We ride Maybach too, yeah
Whatever I say, I do, yeah
When I say I shoot, yeah
I ain't gotta pay no shooter, yeah
We tryna lay on you, heh
We ain't worried 'bout intruders
I've been off all day
But I'm still clocked in
Workin' till my heart stops
She gon' suck it till her jaw lock
I got one hand on my gun, cocked
Yeah, if I cut you off, just know it's your fault, yeah

If I fuck with you, then only you can fuck that up, hey
I done doubled up, hey
I done partnered up, yeah
I been gettin' money so long, your shit ain't old enough, yeah
You still growin' up, hey
You done fucked it up, yeah
You ain't thinkin' 'bout no money, I can't fuck with y'all, yeah

I can't fuck with y'all, yeah
I can't fuck with y'all, yeah
I done ran it up, yeah
I done doubled up, yeah
Prices goin' up, huh
I can't fuck that up, yeah, uh

Prices, prices
Pussy so good I escape it
I done got a Benz, no license
Diamonds still bustin' like Tyson
Ooh
Run it up, double it
Ain't 'bout the money, then I cannot fuck it with
Old hunnids havin' dead presidents
Fell in love with the money, now I'm stuck with it
Come through with the pussy, I'ma fuck it up
Kick that bitch out if it ain't wet enough
No rap, no cap, I ran it up
You ain't a buck for a milli up
You ain't to pay them hoes mind
AP on my wrist, now them hoes blind
Came up, finessin' the whole time
Me and Lucci on the same grind
Your friends, I fucked them the same time
Broke niggas hate from the sideline
Kick the cash, no decline
I don't want your bitch, she can't be mine
Boy, put out that Rollie, ain't cold enough
Too many diamonds, they notice us
The check come in, I fuck it up
Money too tall, it ain't foldin' up

If I fuck with you, then only you can fuck that up, hey
I done doubled up, hey
I done partnered up, yeah
I been gettin' money so long, your shit ain't old enough, yeah
You still growin' up, hey
You done fucked it up, yeah
You ain't thinkin' 'bout no money, I can't fuck with y'all, hey
I can't fuck with y'all, yeah
I can't fuck with y'all, yeah
I done ran it up, yeah
I done doubled up, yeah
Prices goin' up, huh
I can't fuck that up, yeah, uh