

## 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