

Rake It Up

Yo Gotti

Aw, this the strip club anthem, nigga, what's up?
Young Money
Yeah, me and Mike WiLL pull up to AOD back to back
Them AMG 63's
Mike WiLL Made-It, nigga

I tell all my hoes - rake it up
Break it down, back it up
Fuck it up, fuck it up, back it up, back it up
Rake it up, rake it up, back it up, back it up
I tell all my hoes - rake it up
Break it down, back it up
Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up
Fuck it up, fuck it up, rake it up, rake it up

I made love to a stripper (stripper), first I had to tip her (phrrr)
20 thousand ones, (woo) she said I'm that nigga (I am)
I said I'm that nigga, bitch, I already know it (I know it)
I come with bad weather, (ksh) they say I'm a storm (aye)
VVS in my chum, that's a Roc-A-Fella chain
I was sending bricks to Harlem back when Jay was still with Dame
I'm a Phillippe Chow, (what) I got a Patek on (okay)
Got a stripper with me she pick up the check, home (phrrr)
She gon' fuck it up, fuck it up, she don't need makeup (makeup)
She gon' rake it up, rake it up until a nigga pay up (pay up)
She said pay for the pussy, pay for the pussy (pay), wait for the pussy, wait for the pussy (wait)
Ask God to forgive me (why) 'cause I pray for the pussy, pray for the pussy

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Fuck it up, fuck it up, rake it up, rake it up
Yo, yo

Brought out the pink Lamborghini just to race with Chyna
Brought the Wraith to China just to race in China
Lil' bad trini bitch but she mixed with China
Real thick vagina, smuggle bricks to China (woo)
I tell all my niggas, (yo) cut the check (cut the check)
Buss it down, turn your goofy down, (down) pound
I'ma do splits on it, yes, splits on it, (splits) I'm a bad bitch, I'ma throw fits on it (fits)
I'ma bust it open, I'ma go stupid and be a ditz on it (ditz)
I don't date honey, (no) cookie on tsunami (oh)
All my niggas wife me once they get that good punani (oh)
I think he need the panty, I might just let him find me
Never trust a big butt and a smile, word to Ronnie
Rep Queens like Supreme, ask Web and Nitty
Ask Bimmy and Joe, nigga run me my dough
Wrist game is freezing like it wait in the cold
Nickname is Nicki but my name ain't Nicole

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Fuck it up, fuck it up, rake it up, rake it up

Well, I'm the dough boy, the one they talking about
All these gossiping ass niggas got my name in they mouth
I know the bad bitches but know niggas who bitches too
They should bleed once a month 'cause that's what these bitches do
You a bitch and ya bitch should expose you
All that pillow talking nigga that's what the hoes do
You a bitch, word to my nigga, Short
We won't never write no statement, we ain't showing up in court
We don't do no gossiping, we don't do no arguing
We don't beef on social sites, we just hit our target
We don't do no rumors, we don't don't pay no shooters (brrr)
You a little bitty bitch, you should work at Hooters (yo)
You a old hater, you a fucking cougar
You a bitch and he a bitch and y'all like twin sisters
Respect ya hustle, get ya money, baby, win with us
Ya boyfriend acting like a bitch then why you still with him?

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Fuck it up, fuck it up, rake it up, rake it up