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Gucci Mane "Add It Up"

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[Chorus:]

Add it up, add it up

C ya homie tatted up

If I used to make u mad, I'm gone make u madder

Add it up, add it up

Got tha fire back it up

C ya homie swagged up

It's the gangsta grill

These boys be ill

Add it up, add it up

Add it up, add it up

[Verse:]

Jumpin out my beamer like a stuntman on a stunt Though my leather is so soft I put my top off in the trunk

Baby shakin gettin places say she seen me in my dunk Picked her up in purple vette dueces on back 20s on front

Gucci shout at hot tamales even copped a mazarade And that lambi and a bently shoutout to my nigga Quincy

Shoutout 2 my boy Diego makin pesos for them bricks Gucci Gucci I'm here truly east atlanta is the shit I told em swag up I'm swaggerd up yea Gucci got his swaq up

Well think u think u mad now I'm a make madder I'm swagged up I'm swaggered up boy I think I'm so swagged up

U mustard boy so ketch it up cause I think I'm so swagged up

Bacc on that dope shit tractor, trailor, broke shit Cookin up that coke quick, cookin up that dope quick Cookin up that coka

U can call me sosa

Rollin up the chocha

I need me some mo bruh

Potna u a punta

Grande muche mocha

Ask me for a duce

Fronted u an ocha

Bring me all my pesos

U kno my amigo My plug half columbian Gucci Mane's a negro Smokin on this gwedo My girlfriend is bilingual

Ask me to speak english but um talkin with my fingers Brlazilian bitches bathing in a Bath tub full of singles snortin powder, smokin weed, guess they pills M6 droptop Beamer shipped from Germany Outfit from Siscily my Bank Account in Switzerland literally

So Icy the entity

Gucci Mane the businessman so tell me what the business be bitch

Me caso is galaso swallow water with a bottle hallow Shoutout to my boy rocco I ball like no tomarrow And my watch is real retarded so I call it Lil Darryl Shoot u point blank in yo head just like caine cousin Harold

Gangsta Grillz u bastards shoutout to Drama The feds try get uma look and say your honor I'm guilty Get money make money I'm filthy dog do u feel me dog do u feel me

Cocaine lately sellin good and my city set Gucci gotta bitch for every letter in the alphabet

[Outro:]

If u listenin to this it's the movie It's gangsta grillz and iceman Gucci Pull the cars out turn the sound up Clear the bars out for a gangsta

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