

## **Gucci Mane** **"I'm Up"**

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### Verse 1(Gucci Mnae)

I pull up to club valet park my coupe/I'm lookin on  
the ground kuz I lost my damn roof  
I can sit real high but I'm squatin real low/In a 07'  
lambo same color smoke  
Yo girl in my ride, can ya drive a stick?/10 grand in  
my pocket like I sold a half a brick  
Red monkeys on my ass, gucci's on my face, pradas  
on my feet, on my wrist i got that Jac  
Don't ya like my chain don't ya like my grill/Aint  
I fresh aint I fly baby girl just keep it real  
Wit my paint like snot wit them green booger guts/I  
blow my nose wit hunned I don' give a flyin fuck  
Walked through the club showed love to the DJ/left went  
home and made it rain on the freeway  
Gucci mane la flare AKA zone 6 shawty/hunned pack  
of pills turned the club into a block party

### Chorus:

I'm a roll me a blunt, Pour me a cup, Pull up  
to the club lift both doors up, Gucci so iced up, Gucci  
so iced up  
I'm a roll me a blunt, Pour me a cup, Pull up  
to the club lift both doors up, Suga Suga so iced up,  
Suga Suga so iced up

### Verse 2(Suga Suga)

Everythings new fresh out of the wrapper/pull  
fresh out off of the lot wit them thangs in a wrapper.hold  
on  
Push button doors go up at the same time/  
Kush burnin now i'm flushin know its game time  
I'm ridin down campbellton wit both doors up/  
perssae in the changer wit the dro rolled up  
spent 10 thousand in a day thats off a blunt in a  
row/200 thousand in a safe I bout to stunt on a hoe  
She like don't leave me, bitch you better get you a  
passport  
Believe me hoe we carry straps like the task force

Its easy practice like you takin a crash course/  
you down to yo final hour you makin yo last choice  
I pull up to the club smokin on a kush pack/I walk  
off in the front and get the whole line pushed back  
Give ya boy a chance get yo whole life fucked up  
/Do it wit no hands now i'm so fuckin iced up

Chorus

I'm a roll me a blunt, Pour me a cup, Pull up  
to the club lift both doors up, Gucci so iced up, Gucci  
so iced up  
I'm a roll me a blunt, Pour me a cup, Pull up to the  
club lift both doors up, Suga Suga so iced up, Suga  
Suga so iced up

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