

Smoke DZA

"Count It Up"

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Yeah count it up

You already know the deal
You niggas know what I doubt let just speak for real
And while you at it young just keep the artist still
And pill the rap off the block like the banana bill
Ni tell me can you see the flake, one glance of dat
glitter make ya wanna
Shake
Adrenaline rushin blood flowin through your veins
When you close your eyes at night do you be seeing
things
'Cause nigga I was seeing things
At least 100 at a time dats on everything
Magic City, 112 let me reminisce
A nigga must of missed some how did it come to this
You got niggas runnin round like they run the town
Dope game, game over jizzles on the mound
Ni watch me cock right back and hit a homerun,
enough bricks at one time to
Build a whole sun

They like god damn young boi u owe one everbody
talkin bricks but they own
None,
What your nigga know about counting millions, the only
place it ain't money
Is on the ceilion

[Chorus:]

Now count it up, count it up, count it up, count it up,
count it up
Take it all out your pocket
Now count it up, count it up, count it up, count it up,
count it up
Pull it all out your pocket

I'm going in, fuck it I'm going in,
I was just about to take off the top let us begin,
Let the room start to fill up with smoke no inhalin',
I turn dis four into a nine I'll be in heaven,

Leave here and get caught with this nine I'll be a felon,
I ain't the one for doing no time just know I'm bailin
The government don't really approve of what I'm
selling,
Get jammed up we all know the rules just it's no tellin,
Even doe I came to bring the word I'm no rev
Just a casualty in game more like a veteran
Ask me do I no treat raisens and dem cookies cut
fifteen hundred in dimes
When we was rookies
And tell me how I go up to least 30 a thang
It's one for dem niggas out here doin they thing
Everyday riskin it all deep in the game
Ain't about to ask a nigga for shit, I feel the same.

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