## **Muthafucka Up (Lemi Vice Remix)**

## **Tyga**

[Tyga]YMCMB rawest niggas doing it School for the blind I dont see these niggas doing it Im doing it and doing it well Niggas wanna test me boy who wanna fail? Hit you like a bully bitch yeah saved by the bell If you scared go to church Ill see you in hell And your girl she a flip give me heads or tails Everybody fake so I got real for sale Gunpowder fill the air Rappers shittin on theyself you could smell the fear And these bitches laying flowers cause the king is near T-Raw this is the new flavour in ya ear Niggas softer than baby hair Why you acting tough heard you work at Build-a-bear Ima a dealer all my girls come in deuce and pairs Im in the building I construct so light this muthaf-cker up What the funk you beezys want Im ready to hump the car I call it ele-phunk Trunk in the front Man she give me good brain cause she feel dumb I just keep going like the bunny till I feel numb Yeah these bitches want it I put my mans on it That 110 Sup that Ferrari Caliornia Niggas want beef call me Tony Romo You potatoes on the sofa Lazy muthaf-ckas why you ain't even trying Rich or die trying why you niggas ain't died yet? Wings tattoo yeah forever on some fly shit And Im with the business skip peon with a ty clip Stay on the flight yeah Ima trip Probably up in Paradise chillin like Parliaments Flow got a boner you could say Im on some harder shit Bout to make the speaker buss[Hook] Crank this muthaFucka Up[Nicki Minaj]Okay really I get money I get money like a bitch She ain't goin nowhere but swear that bitch a trip You see how the diamonds get to dancing it Yeah ya money short get some pants and shit

I be with a nigga with a big ol dick Yeah I like them balls you be shooting them bricks Fuck you in the game for? Bitch we up three zip and this game four Tell em listen couple bad bitchess Out in Kingston kicking up bricks and shit Intervention bitch I pay ya pension Oh you say what? I dont pay attention Yeah these niggas want it I put my bitches on it You know the tattoos got Nicki initials on it I put the pussy on em cook em a pot roast Then pull off in the Ghost Bitch I do the most[Tyga]What the funk you beezys want? It ain't your turn better have my money Friday like Big worm Cant see you niggas you like a little germ Bitches know Im excellent like Mr Burns See my dick like Butter churn Baby churn and ya girl with me foshure That ain't your concern She forgot about her other man she will never learn On a mic till I die RIP chick huh Yessir colder than the Pittsburgh? Winter fresher than a Will Smith T-Shirt These spurts coming through Last King and a hearse Ask later shoot first got shooters like dirt When it hurts leave you losers bruised up Bruce Lee nunchucks Toe from the floor up though Duck rubber duck now you like oh shucks Tell the neighbours I dont give a fuck[Hook] Crank This Mutha-Fucka Up

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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