Beat It Up

UFO!, Jesse Slayter & Bro Safari

It's four in the morning, she callin' my phone She wanna be grown, we gonna get it on She said that she lonely 'cause he's never around Said she like my style, he could lay it down Said he could lay it down But I'ma beat it up, I'ma beat it up I-I-I'ma beat it up, said he could lay it down But I'ma beat it up, I'ma beat it up I-I-I'ma beat it up, he could lay it down I hope up out my bed, set my swag on Scrambled eggs, filet mignon, two trees blown just for cologne Money never limited, So Icey with benefits My driveway need a passport, all my cars are immigrants It's so sickenin', history of weakness And I had a girl, she quit me now, I'm single, wanna get with me? Sticky cannot stick to me, if you see your chick with Gucci Think before confronting 'ruly, ain't my fault your lady choosy Four-thirty, still blowin' purp' it, O.A. Verdy rollin' dirty Want you clean, that's just detergent, got your girlfriend pickin' purses Say she lonely, Gucci only one way to meet me in person When she get me home, my nigga told me that she love my verses It's four in the morning, she callin' my phone She wanna be grown, we gonna get it on She said that she lonely 'cause he's never around Said she like my style, he could lay it down Said he could lay it down But I'ma beat it up, I'ma beat it up I-I-I'ma beat it up, said he could lay it down But I'ma beat it up, I'ma beat it up I-I-I'ma beat it up, he could lay it down Your girlfriend keep callin' me, I feel like she stalkin' me You at home and she with me, so mornin' it's an argument Gucci Mane be doggin' it, P-Nerd down straight poundin' it Drillin' on your sheets, got your blanket at the laundromat Way baby girl throw it back, old man might get heart attack Gucci Mane now hardly there, smack it like I'm mad at that Sweaty sex, so passionate, Holiday C mess with that

Pornographic poses like she posin' for the internet

One, I will not finish yet, never been a minute man Always been a business man, gather checks in Filas, man That amount? Oh, really now? Actin' like I give a damn Used to like 'em, now I don't, got a real short attention span It's four in the morning, she callin' my phone She wanna be grown, we gonna get it on She said that she lonely 'cause he's never around Said she like my style, he could lay it down Said he could lay it down But I'ma beat it up, I'ma beat it up I-I-I'ma beat it up, said he could lay it down But I'ma beat it up, I'ma beat it up I-I-I'ma beat it up, he could lay it down Gucci, Trey Sonz, put it on, my shirt off when I perform She say this her favorite song, she got on my favorite thong She too hot, too hot to touch, to feel it too much for lames Gucci Mane, I'm extra strong, so extra rubbers on my brain Got your main thing screaming Gucci, every Tuesday night we do it Wish we could do it more often, but I'm often somewhere flossin' Lay it down like carpet, Barbie, Aston Martin, double-park it Beat it like we got a problem, pop her 'til she call me papa Freakin' partners probably never bother with a second option Hoppin', got the meshes poppin' rockin' while her girlfriend watchin' Freakin' partners probably never bother with a second option Hoppin', got the meshes poppin' rockin' while her girlfriend watchin' It's four in the morning, she callin' my phone She wanna be grown, we gonna get it on She said that she lonely 'cause he's never around Said she like my style, he could lay it down Said he could lay it down But I'ma beat it up, I'ma beat it up I-I-I'ma beat it up, said he could lay it down But I'ma beat it up, I'ma beat it up I-I-I'ma beat it up, he could lay it down

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