

# Pick It Up (feat. Waka Flocka)

## Gucci Mane

Pick it up  
Money flyin' in the air  
Make it rain (flex!)  
20s 50s 100s, bitch I'm ballin' foreign chain  
(3!) Pick it up  
Pick it up  
(Swiss) Pick it up  
(Swiss) Pick it up  
(Squat!) Money flyin' in the air  
Make it rain!  
(Flex) 20s 50s 100s bitch I'm ballin' D. Rayne  
Hol', nigger, what did you want?  
How could I help ya?  
Play with me, taste yo ass, fast  
Lepper, get -> get em  
Put ya down back, find ya up  
That's a pow pow pow  
Bad bitch pickin' up once  
She pajama nick, no shepherd, woooh  
She gon' suck me to sleep, oh mi gosh, a freak!  
Which one eat? Take ya to make ye D  
iPhone package got G's  
Up I'mma D air, I'mma od  
High shout to og, hoppin' a flee  
Too much send on me, holla like I'm on South B.  
Been a few weeks, I ain't even been to sleep  
Oj bite outta my teeth  
I got mollies that stack like a mountain  
We can get skied as we get geeked  
1 0, 1 7, down with them, yeah, they with me  
If you play inside these streets  
You gon' make looser of the week  
Bleaw!  
Pick it up  
Pick it up

Pick it up

Pick it up

Pick it up

Money flyin' in the air

Make it rain (flex!)

20s 50s 100s, bitch I'm ballin' foreign chain

(3!) Pick it up

Pick it up

(Swiss) Pick it up

(Swiss) Pick it up

(Squat!) Money flyin' in the air

Make it rain!

(Flex) 20s 50s 100s bitch I'm ballin' D. Rayne

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

Lyrics provided by

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