

Pick It Up (feat. Waka Flocka)

Gucci Mane

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

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