

Muthafucka Up (feat. Nicki Minaj)

Tyga

[Tyga]YMCMB rawest niggas doing it
School for the blind I dont see these niggas doing it
Im doing it and 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-Row 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 beezy's 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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