

Count Up (feat. DRAM)

Smokepurpp

I count up, count up, count up, count up dope
Throw a hundred racks it hit the floor
In the VIP I'm sippin' dope
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I count up, count up, count up, count up dope She say I'm an asshole, girl I know
I don't want the pussy, baby girl, I wanted dome
Today you catch a uber, girl I gotta send you home
I got other bitches comin' home
I count up, count up, count up, count up dope
I got pack off a boat
Chains on my neck make me choke
And this is Gucci my coat
Rick Owens all on my toes
And I stay clean like some soap
You don't know me, we not bros
You don't know me, we not bros
We don't even share the same hoes
Niggas wanna copy my flow
Copy my style, stealin' my clothes
Look at my watch, that's 150
When in New York, feel like 50
I think yo' bitch wanna kiss me
I let her top me, no kissing
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I count up, count up, count up, count up dope I got Lucy in the sky with the diamonds feelin' on her
Booty, while I finish assignment, thumbnin' through this loose leaf
By myself on my own island 'til it is time to leave
Then I'm back up in here wildin', baby wipe off your
Nose, what you do with that white girl, the lord, the only one
Knows, 'cause you claim you don't know her, man, that's how you get

Exposed, actin' like you too concerned, baby, just lose
Control, but not enough control to make the car crash
To the fence, where I'm finna take it
Once I hit it, I touch all the bases
Barry Bonds, Ken Griffey, Mark McGwire with it
Yeah, that boy is frigid
Lately, it's hotter than the summer, what you wanna know, yeah yeah
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