

# Beat It Up

## Gucci Mane

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  
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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  
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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'  
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