

Cup Fulla Beetlejuice

Lil Ugly Mane

I'm being goofy on a black Suzuki screaming "Free Gucci!"
Shooting out the tires on cars while they moving
Headed to this bitch crib who said she will seduce me
If her booty is a clue, that means she gotta keep the coochie juicy
I'm a mack, bout to break this bitch back
If her man wanna yap I got the chopper in the back
I'm omnipotent never worried I can make you vanish
Ain't a pussy on the block I can't manage left handed
Pump leave her wound so big you can't bandage
Sorry bitch I know I got the unfair advantage
Cup fulla beetlejuice, puffing on that loud
Ugly Mane at bat, playa how you like me now I got a cup fulla beetlejuice
Guzzle it down! Ain't a killer on my level I be wearing the crown
I got a cup fulla beetlejuice
You already know, it's hard to worry 'bout these suckers when you stacking up this dough
I got a cup fulla beetlejuice
Guzzle it down! Ain't a killer on my level I be wearing the crown
I got a cup fulla beetlejuice
You already know, it's hard to worry 'bout these suckers when you stacking up this dough
Player I'm the coldest, matter fact the boldest
I be in the future while you rappers on that old shit
Every time I spit these motherfuckers want a quotient
But I don't write lyrics I write books full of potions
Put you underneath the Earth's surface
Thought I told you bitches that I sleep with these demons that I worship
Cause shit's deeper than the blood I'm submerged in
Black checkered floor with the red velvet curtain
Got my (?) money money making
If these dummies acting funny no trace, we erase them
Cup fulla beetlejuice puffing on that loud
Ugly Mane back, player how you like me now
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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