

It's Goin Up (feat. Bun B & Yo Gotti)

Gucci Mane

Are You Ready?
Its Gucci And Dready
Spaghetti Junction
Drop Top Ferrari Call It The Headless Horseman
Water Whippin In The Kitchen
My Wife is bitchin' But I Aint Time For Stressin
Im Trying To Scretch it
I Hold Up My Whip With My Left Wrist
call me leftwich
Right Wrist Makes tha work Twist Like its Chopsticks
Roof Gone with your friends say my
Top Is Absent
My Old School Make 'em Hate Me Wit A Passion
Loudin Theres A Loudin
Got The Strong boy Countin Up A Hundred Thousand
In My Long Johns buup On These Suckas So I guess Thats why they block
See These Niggas Need To Shop Wit Me Come Up On a Knot
Dope Boy tote four Hundred Thousand To The Lot
Where Them Keys To The Rolls Royce drop it Like Its Hot
Nigga Try Before I Beat Your Man Give That Puff A Cot
Then My Car Give 200 A ShotIts Goin Up Its Goin Up Its Goin Up Yea I'm Hot
My Feature Price Its Goin Up
Its Goin Up Its Goin Up Its Goin Up Its The Drought
You Know The Price Its Going Up
6 Zone 6 My Check Up
6 Up Zone 6 My Check Up
6 Up Zone 6 My Check Up
Pull Up To The Club And Theyd Be like Wut the Fuckthis a News Flash Nigga This Is Straight Off The Wire
My plug Just GoT plugged So His Ass had To Retire
It Aint All Good Cause I Just Left The Streets Jack
They Say Its A Drought And The Hoods Off The Meatrack
The Trap Was Going Ham Now Its Full Blown Pig
And Youngstas In The Streets will Split Your Full Grown Wig
And Niggas On That Bullshit Sellin Wax And Drywall
Careful Who You're Scoring From cuz Niggas Bound To try yall bitch
I'm The Trill-O G So I Aint Trippin On 'Em
We Automatic Mayne And we Aint Scared Of Grippin On 'Em
We Got Our Own Bricks You Cant Hit Your Own Licks?
Holla At The Trill-O G Or Mr Zone 6Its Goin Up Its Goin Up Its Goin Up Yea I'm Hot

My Feature Price Its Goin Up
Its Goin Up Its Goin Up Its Goin Up Its The Drought
You Know The Price Its Going Up
6 Up Zone 6 My Check Up
6 Up Zone 6 My Check Up
6 Up Zone 6 My Check Up
Pull Up To The Club And Theyd Be Wut the Fucki got Helicopter Prices In The Hood This Shit Outrageous
Gucci Mane and Gotti like The Money game Contagious
Stupid Dumb Porshe Cocaine Miley Cyrus
If Money A Disease I Got A Million Dollar Virus
Lookin Out The Window And My House Looking Like An Island
Freshest Nigga In it Without a mutherfuckin'Stylist
9 Cost A Hundred But The Chopper Cost A Thousand
125 Grand goons Running In Your Houses
The Work Backed Up But the hits Went Down
500 down flat Get Your Bitch Gunned Down
Throw It Up Throw It Up Aces And Spades pour it Up
Bottle After Bottle We Going Harder Till We Throwin UpIts Goin Up Its Goin Up Its Goin Up Yea I'm Hot
My Feature Price Its Goin Up
Its Goin Up Its Goin Up Its Goin Up Its The Drought
You Know The Price Its Going Up
6 Up Zone 6 My Check Up
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6 Up Zone 6 My Check Up
6 Up To The Club And Theyd Be Wut the Fuck

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