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 downBut 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 downI 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 choosyFour-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 versesIt's four in the morning, she callin' my phone

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But I'ma beat it up, I'ma beat it up

I-I-I'ma beat it up, he could lay it downYour 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 laundromatWay baby girl throw it back, old man might get heart

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 internetOne, 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 spanIt's four in the morning, she callin' my phone

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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 downGucci, 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 brainGot 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 papaFreakin' partners probably never bother with a second option

Hoppin', got the meshes poppin' rockin' while her girlfriend watchin'
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