

# Rolly Up

Gucci Mane

Yeah, that boy Gucci  
Got my nigga block in this bitch  
East Atlanta's finest  
E.C.T South!  
Early in the morning Nigga Imma be up  
Imma be up, Imma be up;  
Call Block or Gucci Mane when it's time to re-up  
It's time to re-up It's time to re-up;  
7: 30 in the morning, Nigga we gon' be up  
We gon' be up, we gon' be up;  
Call Block or Gucci Mane when it's time to re-up  
It's time to re-up, it's time to re-up;  
Boys what it do?  
Nigga getcha g's up  
Dope man bitch!  
Call me Mr.Re-Up  
The kitchen smells like fish, the fish scale dog  
1000 Grams at a time on the Digiscale ow!  
.45 Mac  
Rubber band stacks  
Spent a? a mill wit Papi watch how fast I get it back  
The dope boys love me  
Taught'em how to cook  
You whip it real hard, cold water, let it drop  
The dope man bitch!  
Sold bricks, sold rocks  
100 thousand dollars, fell like I shot a cop  
The dope man bitch!  
Sold grams, sold white  
Cook the work 10 minutes  
Fiends gave me 5 pipes  
New York nigga's love how I work that turn pipe  
Got Micheal Jackson yay  
Powder 10, but it cook white  
I don't get nervous when I ride them highways  
Dope man bitch!  
Everyday is my birthday!  
I got the city on lock!  
Have you ever seen a? million dollars in a Nike shoe box?  
I can show you how to trap!  
100 grand worth of cap  
And I pray that my phone ain't tapped!  
Nigga buy for the smell of it  
Bought a hard top 6 and I sat it on spree's for the hell of it  
7 on the dot!  
Got some cain and its jumping out the pot!  
I'm in the game so I give it all I got  
To a million dollar spot  
I got a rainbow Range same color as lean  
Wit the matching rims on it, man that bitch so clean  
Gotta skittle Drop Jag and a fruity Chevelle  
If I drop the top back, bubble kush you gon' smell  
Every flip I cop another whip  
Every trap I cop another chain  
Every play I cop another tool  
What these nigga's know bout Gucci Mane?  
Notta damn thang!

I'm icy, something like a polar bear  
When your girl give me brain better hold her hair  
100 Grand in the bag just to make you stare  
Re-up wit the man  
Gucci Mane Lil'Flap  
Go with our rental cars  
Used to serve hard to Mountain Park;  
Now I stand behind the burglar bars  
Say Lil'Breeze best smoke ya gars;  
I'm the hustler of the century  
When you think of money mention me  
I said my buddy get it to the key  
From Arkansas to Tennessee  
Every Brick, Pill. And every "P"  
Some how it doesn't come from me  
I'm on T.V gettin interviewed  
Still got them thangs in the intertubes  
8 grand for the good purp  
A t-shirt, under my t-shirt  
Aye lock it up, that's a bad word  
You had to whip it till your wrist hurt  
You shoulda holler'd at Gucci or Block  
Got'chu a dime to a? a block  
I'm knocked diamonds and I never stop  
Disturbing cocaine; duckin cops  
[Chorus]