

# Akup (feat. Tyga & Problem)

## LoveRance

Waste money 'for I waste my time  
Keep a bad bitch on my line  
Real boss let me talk my shit  
Quit playing girl up on this dick  
I just akup, akup, akup, akup,  
Akup, akup, akup, akup  
Turn that akupBig dawg, rolling on campus  
Picture me rolling in the city as my canvas  
Pull over, bad bitches at my ride side  
Niggas they be tripping, cause I'm fucking with they bitches  
Shit didn't even rhyme but it sound good  
She said she wanted a brawler I gave her hard wood  
West side baby, getting enough cow  
Didn't bring the bait back, I just knock the doors down  
Wait, my nigga, what you tripping for  
Fuck these hoes, get the dough, stacking money  
Make the shit flip  
Don't get caught up in your whip with an ugly bitch  
...trainee like Eddie, fucking someone fetty  
Driving bitches crazy, call me time penny  
Grab her hips, tell her keep that ass steady  
What that mouth do, show me girl, don't tell me  
Waste money 'for I waste my time  
Keep a bad bitch on my line  
Real boss let me talk my shit  
Quit playing girl up on this dick  
I just akup, akup, akup, akup,  
Akup, akup, akup, akup  
Turn that akupTell a broke nigga back up, I'm cashed up  
Tattered up nigga and I'm strapped up  
2 seater bitches gotta lap up  
Arm at the window, audemar throw my hat up  
Akup, fucker, wonder why them bitches don't trust us  
Pussy coming in, I'ma need more rubber  
Your bitch love us, she lick dick under covers  
Take cover, leave noth on the tongue girl  
Ah, I like the bitches in the valley  
Working at the valees, porn star Valerie  
Nice to meet ya, she like the dick, I like to be  
We fuck like once a week  
Once she get the akup, turn around count the money  
Watch the shit add up

Turn around get another bitch that's badder  
Ass fatter, then I fuck her faster, nigga  
Waste money 'for I waste my time  
Keep a bad bitch on my line  
Real boss let me talk my shit  
Quit playing girl up on this dick  
I just akup, akup, akup, akup,  
Akup, akup, akup, akup

Turn that akupBad bitches on my line, call it call waiting  
Niggas waiting on the side line, they be hating  
4 bitches at my whip, I'm a ...them  
All black car, remind me of a nigga skating  
And I run my set like a relay

When a nigga play my song send a bottle to the dj  
I'm not ca killer, I'd rather fuck your bitch nigga  
You at home, I'm on the road getting rich nigga  
Enough of that shit, let me get back to the women  
Cause it's thick in this bitch, I'm liking what I see  
Give me more bottles, I'm tryina get drunk, wake up tomorrow  
Roll to my right, ask who the fuck is you  
Please don't tell me what we do  
Pound you, round 2, high class bizz  
Bust best believe I ground you

Walk of shame baby let my homies clown you, bitch!Waste money 'for I waste my time  
Keep a bad bitch on my line  
Real boss let me talk my shit  
Quit playing girl up on this dick  
I just akup, akup, akup, akup,  
Akup, akup, akup, akup  
Turn that akup.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>