

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/>