Cup Fulla Beetlejuice

Lil Ugly Mane

I'm being goofy on a black Suzuki screaming "Free Gucci!" Shooting out the tires on cars while they moving Headed to this bitch crib who said she will seduce me If her booty is a clue, that means she gotta keep the coochie juicy I'm a mack, bout to break this bitch back If her man wanna yap I got the chopper in the back I'm omnipotent never worried I can make you vanish Ain't a pussy on the block I can't manage left handed Pump leave her wound so big you can't bandage Sorry bitch I know I got the unfair advantage Cup fulla beetlejuice, puffing on that loud Ugly Mane at bat, playa how you like me now got a cup fulla beetlejuice Guzzle it down! Ain't a killer on my level I be wearing the crown I got a cup fulla beetlejuice You already know, it's hard to worry 'bout these suckers when you stacking up this dough I got a cup fulla beetlejuice Guzzle it down! Ain't a killer on my level I be wearing the crown I got a cup fulla beetlejuice You already know, it's hard to worry 'bout these suckers when you stacking up this dough Player I'm the coldest, matter fact the boldest I be in the future while you rappers on that old shit Every time I spit these motherfuckers want a quotient But I don't write lyrics I write books full of potions Put you underneath the Earth's surface Thought I told you bitches that I sleep with these demons that I worship Cause shit's deeper than the blood I'm submerged in

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/

Black checkered floor with the red velvet curtain
Got my (?) money money making
If these dummies acting funny no trace, we erase them
Cup fulla beetlejuice puffing on that loud
Ugly Mane back, player how you like me now