Up- Cardi B Lyrics

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"Up"

Up, up

Up (ayy), up (uh)

Up, look (this is fire)

Once upon a time, man, I heard that I was ugly

Came from a bitch who nigga wanna fuck on me

I said my face bomb, ass tight

Racks stack up Shaq height

Jewelry on me, flashlight

I been lit since last night

Hit him with that good-good

Make a nigga act right

Broke boys don't deserve no pussy (I know that's right!)

Big bag bussin' out the Bentley Bentayga

Man, Balenciaga Bardi back and all these bitches fucked

It's big bags bussin' out the Bentley Bentayga, man

Birkin bag, Bardi back and all you bitches fucked

If it's up, then it's up, then it's up, then it's stuck If it's up, then it's up, then it's up, then it's stuck, huh (ayy)

Up, then it's up, if it's up, then it's stuck (huh) If it's up, then it's up, then it's stuck, huh (woo)

I could make the party hot, I could make your body rock Bitches say they fuckin' with me, chances are they probably not

If I had a dick, you'd probably lick it like a lollipop Hoes speakin' Cap-enese, hit 'em with karate chop I'm forever poppin' shit, pullin' up and droppin' shit Gotta argue with him 'cause a nigga love a toxic bitch Niggas out here playin', gotta make 'em understand If ain't no ring on my finger, you ain't goin' on my 'Gram

> I said my face bomb, ass tight Racks stack up Shaq height (yeah) Jewelry on me, flashlight (huh) I been lit since last night (woo) Hit him with that good-good Make a nigga act right (ah)

Broke boys don't deserve no pussy (I know that's right!) Big bag bussin' out the Bentley Bentayga Man, Balenciaga Bardi back and all these bitches fucked (woo) It's big bags bussin' out the Bentley Bentayga, man Birkin bag, Bardi back and all you bitches fucked (woo)

If it's up, then it's up, then it's up, then it's stuck If it's up, then it's up, then it's up, then it's stuck, huh (ayy) Up, then it's up, if it's up, then it's stuck If it's up, then it's up, then it's up, then it's stuck, huh (bitch) Bitches ain't fuckin' with me now and I can see why Dirty-ass, dusty-ass bitch, you got pink eye Bitches want smoke until I bring it to they doorstep Tell that bitch, "Back, back, " breath smell like horse sex (ha) Put it on him now, he will never be the same (he won't) Tatt'ed on my ass 'cause I really like the pain (ah) He nutted on my butt, I said, "I'm glad that you came" If that nigga had a twin, I would let 'em run a train, woo (skrrt) Big bag bussin' out the Bentley Bentayga Man, Balenciaga Bardi back and all these bitches fucked (woo) It's big bags bussin' out the Bentley Bentayga, man Birkin bag, Bardi back and all you bitches fucked (ooh) If it's up, then it's up, then it's up, then it's stuck If it's up, then it's up, then it's up, then it's stuck, huh (woo) Up, then it's up, if it's up, then it's stuck (woo) If it's up, then it's up, then it's up, then it's stuck, huh Look, gotta play it safe, huh No face, no case (hahaha)

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