

# Lift Me Up

Ty Dolla \$ign

Hit me up  
Lift me up, pick me up, baby  
Yeah  
Off the Xanny, yeah

Oh, baby, lift me up, oh, baby, carry me  
Oh, baby, let me down, oh, baby, tragedy  
Oh, baby, let me rub, oh, baby, body  
I wanna know if you can't last no longer, yeah  
Hit me up, hit me up, baby  
Cartier handcuffs, baby  
I took off the top, the top of the whip, vroom  
I'm puttin' molly in my IV, hmm

Oh, baby, lift me up, oh, baby, carry me  
Tent out in Maldives, I'll be your Hercules  
I'll fuck the shit out of you (Ooh, yeah)  
You'll tell your friends 'bout me (Ah, yeah)  
You so possessive, way too jealous  
Don't bring your friends around me (Me)  
I had some famous girls, some models, and some regular hoes (Regular hoes)  
I tell my bitch about 'em, think it's probably best that she knows (Best that she knows)  
I bought a Richard Mille, it's a Bubba Watson luxury  
Drop my new shit, now all these bitches wanna fuck with me (Me)  
Another new one in my collection (Collection)  
Nothin' but bad bitches up in my section (My section)  
Nothin' but princess cuts and baguettes (Baguettes)  
No commercial, wheels up on the jet

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Oh, baby, let me down, oh, baby, tragedy  
Oh, baby, let me rub, oh, baby, body  
I wanna know if you can't last no longer, yeah  
Hit me up, hit me up, baby  
(Cartier handcuffs, baby)  
I took off the top, the top of the whip, vroom  
(I'm puttin' molly in my IV, hmm)

Private show viewin' on the runway  
Twelve-inch heels, Roberto Cavalli  
Eight zips of codeine in a Hi-C  
Throwin' private parties at the penthouse at the Marquee  
Bora Bora villa, yeah  
Lil' Kim, Hard Core, dead pres'  
You got more Chanel bags than your birthday  
Molly and power make you a mermaid  
Swimmin' in Franklins, swimmin' in Benji  
You get your backstroke in Stella McCartney  
My gangbangin' friends gon' be the ones to protect you  
You been turnin' up ever since that nigga left you  
Oh, baby, nasty, all nine karats  
Ghost like Casper  
, doors open backwards  
Oh, you a ballerina, tippin' on marble  
Oh, you got paper for your diamonds, oh, and they sparkle  
Donald Trump a wrist flick, I'm a misfit, but I'ma keep you in some new shit

Five languages, girl, name it, I buy the shelf out of Ruth Chris  
Spaceship got you woozy, every day you wake up is a movie  
Every day you gotta prove it, you goin' to sleep in jacuzzi

Oh, baby, lift me up, oh, baby, carry me (Carry me)  
Oh, baby, let me down (Let me down), oh, baby, tragedy (Tragedy)  
Oh, baby, let me rub, oh, baby, body (Oh)  
I wanna know if you can last no longer (Ooh, yeah), yeah  
Hit me up  
{Hit me up, baby}  
{Cartier handcuffs, baby}  
I took off the top  
{The top of the whip, vroom}  
{I'm puttin' molly in my IV} hmm