

# Stack It Up (feat. A Boogie wit da Hoodie)

## Liam Payne

[Verse 1: Liam Payne]

I don't wanna be broke when I d-i-e

Wanna be livin' it up in VIP

Tryna get in the club, they wanna see ID

Want me to wear nice shoes and a t-i-e [Pre-Chorus: Liam Payne]

I've been workin' and gettin' by

But that ain't enough to satisfy

'Cause I got dreams for you and I

So I got money on my mind

[Chorus: Liam Payne]

So if you wanna stack it up, man, you gotta work for it

I-I-I-I-I

Ain't nobody gonna be doin' it for ya

I-I-I-I-I

I got dreams and I got time

But that ain't enough to get me by

So I stack it up, man, I gotta work for it

Yeah, I got money on my mind

I-I, I-I

I got money on my mind

I-I, I-I [Verse 2: Liam Payne]

I wanna flex hard like d-o-e

But right now my car need the m-o-t

And I can't give the valet no t-i-p

But like him, I got dreams and they're b-i-g

[Pre-Chorus: Liam Payne]

Tried to be a better guy

But that bread enough to satisfy

I got dreams for you and I

I got money on my mind [Chorus: Liam Payne]

So if you wanna stack it up, man, you gotta work for it

I-I-I-I-I

Ain't nobody gonna be doin' it for ya

I-I-I-I-I

I got dreams and I got time

But that ain't enough to get me by

So I stack it up, man, I gotta work for it

Yeah, I got money on my mind

I-I, I-I

I got money on my mind

I-I, I-I [Verse 3: A Boogie Wit da Hoodie]

Yeah, I know shit don't come free, you gotta work for it (Gotta work for it)

Lamborghini Urus, bought it when I first saw it (Skrtrt, when I first saw it)  
She caught me creepin', I had to buy her a purse for it (Purse for it)  
I think if I ain't have money, I'd be the worst for her  
And if I ain't have money, I woulda been lost her  
The loudest ones was the brokest, I was a shit-talker  
The loudest ones was the brokest and I was strugglin' (Uh)  
Girls called me friend, now they on me, that money comin' in (That money comin' in)  
Saint Laurent fiend, I put it in Louis luggages (Yeah, yeah)  
Took her to Celine, bought her a couple luggages  
Wasn't always sweet, Capri Suns for fifty cents (Yeah)  
Now I just hate to reminisce (To reminisce)[Chorus: Liam Payne]  
So if you wanna stack it up, man, you gotta work for it  
I-I-I-I-I  
Ain't nobody gonna be doin' it for ya  
I-I-I-I-I  
I got dreams and I got time  
But that ain't enough to get me by  
So I stack it up, man, I gotta work for it  
Yeah, I got money on my mind  
I-I, I-I  
I got money on my mind  
I-I, I-I  
I got money on my mind

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