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Yeah, I know, she's so hot right now
But look out for that one
She'll fuck up your whole life with that little Gucci coochie
She grab the mic and go 'da da da da da dan' here I come
She like to shake her bum to the drum
She a wild one, a young hooligan
Yo, she role with the fucking real ass clique
Yeah, she like that, that he took my chick
She hear cool beat and go, "Yo, that's sick"
She step in the place they go, "Yo, who she?"
She's hookin' it up, she feelin' so Gucci
All up in the place like all eyes on me
She pullin' the place like she high on E
Just leave her alone, why could she
Just livin' her life, yo, she'll wild and free
She livin' the fast lane, sippin' on champagne
Getting real paid since she's livin' in L.A
[?] fucking bored
Boy, don't touch what you can't afford
She gets everything she wants
She gets everything for free
She will fuck up your whole life
With her little Gucci coochie
(C'mon)
She gets everything she wants
She gets everything for free
She will fuck up your whole life
With her little Gucci coochie
(Oh yeah)
Her life is like the wildest dream come true
She do whatever she want and she [?]
She dance around the club like a psycho little cuckoo
[?] no worries, smile
The neighbours is jaloers
The neighbours is jaloers, jaloers, jaloers
The neighbours is jaloers, jaloers, jaloers
They peanut butter and jealous
They hate us cause they ain't us
And we rock the mic like this
Ya, she livin' the fast lane, sippin' on champagne
Getting real paid since she's livin' in L.A
[?] she's having a bad day
[?] with a designer
Gucci, Gucci, yo her little panties on fire
[?] fucking bored
Boy, don't touch what you can't afford
She gets everything she wants
She gets everything for free
She will fuck up your whole life
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With her little Gucci coochie

(C'mon) She gets everything she wants She gets everything for free

She will fuck up your whole life

With her little Gucci coochie

Yo girl, I'm tryna fuck that shit up Gimme some of my fucking G-shit to spit on Welcome to my life, money, fame Everywhere I go they scream my mothafuckin' name They say, "He so nice, he got game" Little Gucci coochie poppin' like it's champagne Lights, camera, action, pull a funny face like carpe diem Poppin' so these sassy supermodels wanna fuck with me But some of them are just so fuckin' boring when they start to speak Ey yo, bro fuck that shit up, rather wank myself to sleep (I love you, Ninja) I don't care (I fucking hate you) I don't care I'm in a jacuzzi chillin' with these black hoes in their underwear Where we sippin' on champagne, my dear I love it when they braid my hair I'm so selfish, ridiculous

She gets everything she wants She gets everything for free She will fuck up your whole life With her little Gucci coochie (C'mon) She gets everything she wants She gets everything for free She will fuck up your whole life With her little Gucci coochie (C'mon) She gets everything she wants She gets everything for free She will fuck up your whole life With her little Gucci coochie (Mwah)

Uh, you can't sit with us