

## 2 Timez

Gucci Mane

Okay, its Wiz Khalifa, Gucci, Drama and Mary Jane  
Hit a few times, cause I'm two timez, Gucci two timez

I'm mister make a style think we make a tear  
Last night was a blur atleast I wore fur  
I pull up in the rear engine in the rear  
By then end of the night was pullin on her hair  
I really don't care the games unfair  
Gucci man the pro q don't care bout niggas over there  
Shorty got a pair apple with a cap  
I think we make a pet she like I'm from the trap  
I got her in the chair she think she in the lair  
The way she switch them gills got her take em off the heels  
I'm mister take you there take your underwear  
You're fucken with a boss no need to fuck with a square

I light the weed up then hit it two timez  
Smoke is so good I hit it a few timez  
If I hit it once I hit it two timez  
If I did it once I can do it two timez

Got a joint burnin here real slow  
Wanna slide to my crib lets go  
Ill show you my double balcony  
Put your head on my lap  
Right before you start to make out with me  
Crib in L.A I flew her to the south with me  
You niggas wanna be players  
well I can show you how to be  
I got my salary and now all the bitches say hi to me  
I'm smoking out on these niggas they trying to be as high as me  
Another casualty I kill ever beat I'm smoking on cellery  
Only fuck with em papers the gang taylors on every feet  
I don't fuck with them haters cause niggas hate but we never sp  
eak  
Your bitch want me to savor you better tame her or get a leash,  
motherfucker