

## 6 Months

Gucci Mane

You know what I'm sayin', you hear them bitches playin' that "SoIcyBoyz", ni  
gga  
Know big 'Wop leave 'em fucked (Brrt)

Ho, I pop a Perc', I'm about my six blunts (Ha, 'za)  
Got rich in six months, it's the Mayor  
I give you that work and I'ma go for it (What, what?)  
I'll never punt 'cause I'm a player (Nah)  
Young nigga be actin', but I ain't never cappin' (Nah, ho)  
I'm the realest and I stand on it  
Them choppers be clappin' (Grrt), and I'm with Chopper Gang  
Pussy, we'll drop the band on 'em

I unwrap the package (Ho), yeah, I've been trappin-trappin' (Ho)  
Yeah, since I was a young nigga (Ho, what?)  
You know I'ma tax 'em (What?), and I ain't ever lackin'  
Nigga, know I got the drum with me  
'Wop told me to flip him, I gave him two to the head (Ho)  
One to the chest, he gone (Boom, boom, boom)  
Dumb-ass nigga (Dumb), yeah, I told that pussy nigga (Huh, yeah)  
I'd never make a song (Ho)

But we get 'em gone, just by the low (Huh?)  
'Fore the fame, I was fuckin' them hoes (Huh, Foo, Foo, what?)  
I was robbin' all them boys with the blow  
And if he broke, I left his ass on the floor (Boom)  
Nah, I ain't no rookie, yeah, that's for sure (Huh?)  
Check the charts, I'm top five on the score (Five)  
Me and Shiesty, nigga, we on a roll  
SoIcyBoyz, we like Fantastic Four (Ice, ice, ice)  
I keep a Glock, I stay on the block  
I call 'Wop, I promise body gon' drop (Boom, boom, boom)  
Got more money than me? You need to stop (Ice)  
Got so many racks, can go by the lot (Racks)  
I point the Glock and, nigga, you see the dot (Boom)  
And if I pull it, then your body gon' flop (Huh?)  
You should've died, I heard that you was a cop (Died)  
Had to put that dumb-ass nigga on FOX (Brrt, bah, bah)

Ho, I pop a Perc' (Ha, Perc'), I'm on my sixth blunt (What?)  
Got rich in six months, it's the Mayor  
I give you that work and I'ma go for it (What, what?)  
I'll never punt 'cause I'm a player (Ho)  
Young nigga be actin', but I ain't never cappin' (Ho)  
I'm the realest and I stand on it  
Them choppers be clappin', and I'm with Chopper Gang  
Pussy, we'll drop the band on 'em (Grrah, grrah, grrah)

I unwrap the package (Ho), yeah, I've been trappin-trappin' (Trap)  
Yeah, since I was a young nigga  
You know I'ma tax 'em (Blrrrd), and I ain't ever lackin'  
Nigga, know I got the drum with me (Grrt, grrt)  
'Wop told me to flip him, I gave him two to the head (Ayy, yeah)  
One to the chest, he gone (Boom, boom, boom, he gone)  
Dumb-ass nigga, yeah, I told that pussy nigga (Blrrrd)  
I'd never make a song (Ayy, Big Blrrrd)

Bitch, I'm a snake (Snake), the move gon' slime you out (Slatt)  
Then hit your ass with the Drac' (Slatt, grrt)  
Crossin' tape, we gon' leave a man down (Mans blown)  
When I pull up and bake the cake (I bake the cake)  
Now, it's safe to say, hundred racks ain't shit  
Hit for ninety-five in one day (Nine on one day)  
High speed chase in the Dodge SRT (Skrrt)  
Had to do the dash in the Wraith (Skrrt, skrrt, brr)  
Bitch, I mean business, stand on what I say (I say)  
Took off with rappin' but still love to slay (I'm slayin')  
Shot a video Wednesday and an opp Sunday (Sunday)  
Foo want you dead, I'ma tell him "Okay" (It's good)  
Chop your ass up like a high-top fade (The chop)  
Gotta hold that gun, now I want some grenades (Blrrrd)  
Rockin' shade with the cam on, bitch, we play (Blrrrd, blrrrd, Big Blrrrd)  
We just cop two and then, shit, we play (Blrrrd, Big Blrrrd)

Ho, I pop a Perc', I'm about my six blunts (Ha, ho, what?)  
Got rich in six months, it's the Mayor (Huh)  
I give you that work and I'ma go for it (What, what?)  
I'll never punt 'cause I'm a player (Ho)  
Young nigga be actin' but I ain't never cappin' (Actin')  
I'm the realest and I stand on it (Foo)  
Them choppers be clappin' and I'm with Chopper Gang  
Pussy, we'll drop the band on 'em (Grrah, grrah, grrah)

I unwrap the package (Ho), yeah, I've been trappin-trappin' (Trap)  
Yeah, since I was a young nigga  
You know I'ma tax 'em (Huh?), and I ain't ever lackin'  
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