Gucci Mane

I'm a walking lick, I look like a robber You niggas ain't mobbin', you know you got a problem You niggas ain't legit, see Gucci with the shit You keep on talking slick then I'ma go and get the stick Caught it as a kid, still done talking brick Used to have them ninety six impalas sitting on blades shopping , that was ninety six, they treat me like a prince When I was behind the fence you was acting like a bitch So I might slap you like a pimp My chef is cooking shrimp The haters tryna' knock me off my throne but they can't do this like the thirtieth attempt And you look like a wimp And I don't even associate with niggas Who associates don't have at least a M Have at least a M I don't even associate with niggas who associates don't have at least a M Have at least a M I don't even associate with niggas who associates don't have at least a M Have at least a M I don't even associate with niggas whose associates don't have at least a M Have at least a M I don't even associate with niggas whose associates don't have at least a M I love to love the M Gucci Mane a G I'm from BC Bouldercrest And I be scrapped up to the teeth I used to have them P's I got em' from the Z and I used to pay like one for em' sell em ' for the three RIP to E, how you let a nigga in a motherf**king wheelchair bea t you to the cheese You deserve a D Y'all ain't really flown but you post' gettin' up lil' money bu t ain't get money like me I'm steady pushing three, or you can call it age, but ain't no need to call me unless you got ninety G's, I'm tryna' make a B You tryna' make a play but get the f**k up out my face cause ni gga you the MTD's