

Back Cooking

Gucci Mane

(Squat made the beat)
(Go Grizz) Chyeah
Ayy, Juiceman
(B100) Uh, ayy

Balenciaga 43, I just bust a thirty-six
448 for 1K, young Juiceman, yeah, he the shit
Flippin' brick, don't politic, your man hustle like a tick
Rollie-wise, it never tick, I'm the first-round draft pick
Skrrrt-skrrrt in the pot, call me Mr. Trap-A-Lot
Now I'm in the studio, reposado Julio
Plus she hit my line, man, young Juiceman speak español
Playin' with the ki', but I don't own a piano, though
Yellow-colored diamonds on me lookin' like a banana, though
Juiceman in the kitchen like a chemist with the antidote
New 2025 and Juiceman ain't even got a note
White-tee shawty, same color as some dove show

Well, damn
Juiceman, Gucci
Juiceman just came [?]
From a long day of trappin'

Jamaican hit my line and he talkin' 'bout what the bloodclaat?
First forty-eight, they say Gucci killed the parking lot
Buddy told his partner, "On your head, I see a red dot"
One second later, blood leakin' out that red spot
Think I'm a magician by the way I make work disappear
Summer goin' all silk, winter going cashmere
Playing with them kis again, they call me the locksmith
Gucci cannot stop suckin', shawty got them locked lips
You ain't really no trap nigga if Gucci ain't in your top fifth
I just fucked the plug wife, now the plug pop pills
Bank account do front flips, rims doin' cartwheels
I live like a lil' kid, garage full of Hot Wheels
This is my reality, I wake up to real mil'
Shawty got a cold, stand next and feel a real chill
Gucci man still hard to kill, fuck how these bitch niggas feel
Five hundred mil' left in my will, [me and my bitch like a Phil and Viv' ?][
1:56]

Yeah, real trap shit, real legend
GA, 1017
Is it, is it hard, is it hard to be fresh if you don't have money or do you
still pull it off?
When I ain't have no money, I still had sauce (Mhm)
If you don't got no sauce, then you lost (Mhm)
But you also can get lost in the sauce
You can get lo- how you get lost in the sauce?
Man, a bitch, man, a bitch gon' get lost in the sauce, man (Mhm)
You know what I'm sayin'?
I know what you sayin', man
I'm not- I'm sprinklin' sauce, droppin' sauce as we speak, man
Right, right, right
Know what I-