

Backyard

Gucci Mane

Got so tough 4 way today
Got money stashed in my momma's backyard
Got a bag of money hid away
Got it stashed in my momma's backyard
A nigga play with my money he ain't here today
A nigga dead in my momma backyard
Can't forget the plays that I hit the safe
I got stashed in my momma's backyard
Been a player with the pay
Ye started with a maid
That trapoholic crazy doing 100 k a day ye

I'm a survivor, race car driver
A drink with no mollies mixed with tranquilizers
I shoot at my rivals
I race for your title
I'm the average kid the berry rick your idol
Your bitch on pilot, a good dick rider
She sucked it all night and cooked the a for the side on
Been gambling 2 days, poker money then pound up
Holding exntended clips like the police allow us
No I.O.U I don't fuck with the vowels
Or sweat backstage underneath of a towel
Me and Lil Wayne been doing 72 hours
Remember how we broke I used to wish of a prowler
My jewel so cold then my ring jewel colder
I told her when she suck my dick to do this shit louder
My mouth too foul and it need to get behind her
My breath is killing you imagine this shit more wilder
Deep this shit real I can feel in the shot
Pedophile dough, price's 14 5's
And the dope so good that I bring you some powder
Feed the bags are OG I don't fuck with the sour

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My bitch bad, my money long
My weed loud, my team strong
I ain't rolling on lesser scrum
I just bright your bitch tonight
That's why I invited her to spend the night
My glock black and my coupe too
I drive these bitches coocoo
I ain't never ever ever love these hoes
I just wanna smoke my weed and sell my dough
Can't say Philly can't take care of my folk
They say I leave a last meal everywhere I go

Nigga fuck with Gucci I seeing my little nigga to cut off his leg
Nigga snitch on daddy you guessed again one in the head
All of my niggas from the gutter
I love to fuck her but I don't love her
All of my niggas told bitch got too fresh
We ain't got time for no tussles
I put it on everything I love
Rule nr. 1 nigga show no love
My cause was a crip, my blood was a blood
Everything I got, I got it out the mud

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