

Cali

Gucci Mane

OG bags from Cali (OG, OG)
Going back to Cali (I'm going, I'm going)
I am not a rapper (uhuh uhuh)
I got OG bags from Cali (OG, OG)
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Nigga OG bags from Cali, OG bags from Cali nigga
OG bags from Cali, OG bags from Cali
And I am not a rapper

Some valleys in Cali, went from her watches to Bentley
Pop your pussy for papi, she put a break in the bust
Gave up then reach her to heaven and told her act like you're pregnant
I eat boxes for breakfast
Put yo Cali not Texas
I've got a girl that could told it
And police she floated
It's when it's reach to the postal
She think it act like she blowed it
Got her connect on the open,
More power than Oprah
I got 500 OG's in, the gangsters work, don't you know it?
Man I'm always with the dope
I'm blowin the smoke
I'm tryna lock down the city and I'm a lock down the coast
And I'm El Chapo with the choppas
Knock the meat out yo tonsils
And I'm on scooter, the one going
I got 20 retracted

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Money walkin in my Bentley, smoking on a pound of Cali
OG kush that's all I smoke
That blue dream bush and you can't have it
Ran off on my flow from Cali
He was doing too much camping
When bro had to work my magix
4-4-80 every rapper
Nigga that's what a pound weigh
Swag, bands and bricks of yay
10 inch blunts, we roll em up the long way
Yea, I'm smoking on that California

I got some gutter bitches, most my bitches foreign
Yea, I wake up count my money every morning
Got a house full of guests but ain't no stoves homie
We got cheap cheap prices, drug house rollin
Racks stacked to the ceiling, banks came for it

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