

# 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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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)  
I got OG bags from Cali, OG bags from Cali  
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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