

## Cononut Cîroc

Gucci Mane

Started out local, but I ain't motherfuckin' local  
Got two million worth of jewelry on one of six sofas  
Got a pocket full of fifties like a damn club promoter  
And these crackers wanna see me on a Most Wanted poster  
Who are you supposed to be? ('Posed to be?)  
Say that you's an OG, but really  
Nigga you just O.V, O.V  
I'm cooking dope in L.V, Louis  
Remix a brick in double G's, Gucci  
I just sold a thousand P's in Fendi  
My sweater and my drawers and my jeans Burberry  
Coconut Cîroc mixed with molly cranberry

(Wasted!) Coconut  
(Wasted!) Coconut Cîroc  
(I'm Wasted!) Coconut  
(Wasted!) Coconut Cîroc mixed with molly cranberry

Just to stand next to me, gotta be initiated  
I'm in here with the plug, tell the hoe to get naked  
She wanna fuck the kid, I tell her, "Baby, be patient."  
She say her name's "Asia", but she don't look Asian  
Remember being broke, a nigga not having shit  
True hit me with a split, I pulled the [?]  
Hermes belt, just to hold my Trues up  
Dirty forty shawty, if you move you'll get bust  
Phone going crazy, I just had a good rush  
I was standing on the corner from the dawn 'til the dusk  
Ayy, this an Audemars beat, I'll drop you for a fee  
Got a condo right by Lenox just to fuckin' smoke weed (Strong)  
Drunker than a motherfucker throwin' bands up  
On that Coconut Cîroc, and I'm pourin' Xans up  
I'm a get-money nigga, go and put your hands up  
I'm a get-money, bitch, let me see you stand up

Coconut  
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