

What's up my nigga Scooter?  
Waka what it do nigga?  
You know what it is - Brick Squad  
10-17 all day we in here  
We work it

My mama say my mansion dirty and I need to clean it up  
Listen up, my money dirty, need to clean it up  
I wonder how you playin for the house but you ain't clean as us  
If I wasn't nominated probably never wear a tux  
All white diamond chain, all black tuxedo  
Rollin up blunts lookin like torpedos  
Gambling in my gambling house like I'm Buzzy Siegel  
Gucci Mane got legal minded but I'm still illegal  
45 Desert Eagle, I'm a eager keeper  
I'll make you meet your maker nigga, I'm a make a mirror  
Park my Bentley, fuck the meter bitch cause Gucci's off the meter  
And if the popo pull me over probably need a paralegal

Crush, crush, Gucci on crush  
I know you got a crush on me, baby don't rush  
Half a pint and a purple crush, call that shit a slush  
And if you really love me baby you'll let me fuck yo buddies

Yo butt is fine I be fascinated by it  
If that's yo way to by glancing all night  
She glancing at me back, we throwin up racks  
Cartier glasses, Cartier watch  
Versace belt, I should've bought to Bentleys  
Callin up they careless, I'm losin my balance  
I can't keep balance, I took er to the mall  
We bought 10 Louie bags, it wasn't no challenge  
I got 2 stingers in the studio, they doin alright  
Gucci jumped out the limo when the cameras start flashin  
Paparazzi chasin me and I'm a try to lose em  
Use em, lose em but I'm gon refuse em

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