

Da Beginning

Gucci Mane

Yeah

Huh (J. White, I need a beat I can go off on, ooh)
Go

Like Redrick, I'm ridged the radical (Huh?)
The trap thought I took a sabbatical (Yes)
I married the money, it's prodigal (Yes)
I'm too hood for cooperate America (Damn)
I started off Polo and Nautica (Polo)
My ear is on froze like Antarctica (Brrr)
Baptized your daughter, I slaughtered her (Yeah)
My pinkie ring rock, I just bought it bruh (Bling)
The icy can lock up her bottom jaw (Ice)
The key it takes, just in the bottom drawer (Grert)
Brush 'em, we'll come at the bottom bruh (Baow)
Devil park, take us out a lot (Brrr)
Fucked a lot of niggas it's mashallah (Woo)
I don't give a fuck about Santa Clause (No)
Niggas takin' off like Marcia Falk
Knife to a gun fight, fuck ya thought? (Huh?)

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Gucci the goat, of my jack of all trades
Come down the chimney, like back in the day (Brrr)
I'm in the bush, no meal can cooks
I'ma be look, when you not look
GPS on your car, so I know where you lay (Where?)
Don't go to sleep because I'm on the way (Huh)
I'm 'bout to creep, I'm in the Jeep
Mask on my face, and my stick on the seat (Go)
Cut off the power, it's nothin' to see (Power)
Cut off the lights as I turn down the street (Huh?)
Burn down the house and I'm takin' the tree
The Grinch and your Christmas is nothin' to me (Grinch)
Kneel and defeat as you give me the cheese (Cheese)
Honey baked tied up, his neck to his knees (Huh?)
Frosty the snowman, I told him to freeze (Freeze)
Back then, where he? Now his soul 'bout to leave (Grert)

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