

## Deuces

Gucci Mane

Yeah

Go, go, go

Deuces

It's Gucci

Shawty full of drama like Gangsta Gri-zills

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Shawty full of drama like Gangsta Gri-zills (Go)

See, I'm a Pimp C, I'm pouring deuces

We had a Bun B, but shawty screwed it

Don't try to fix it, because it's useless

I truely ain't broke, I need a new bitch

I got a main chick, and a mistress

They think they fancy, very expensive

I'm like some new money, I told my ex to trade me

Preferably M.I.A., flexin South Beach

I'm court side, front row, waiting Chris Bosh

Brought in Gucci Mane, diamonds match your lip gloss

I know my ex bitch see me, and she pissed off

I told her keep the memories, bitch get lost

Bitch kick rocks, I got them sick thoughts

Throw them deuces up, just to show my wristwatch

Bling blaw, just to show my wristwatch

I throw them deuces up, just to show my sixth watch

I'm on some new shit

I'm chuckin' my deuces up to her (Deuces)

I'm moving on to somethin' better, better, better

No more tryna make it work (Deuces)

You made me wanna say bye-bye (Say bye-bye)

Say bye-bye (Say bye-bye)

Say bye-bye to her (Say bye-bye, deuces)

You made me wanna say bye-bye (Say bye-bye)

Say bye-bye (Say bye-bye)

Say bye-bye to her (Say bye-bye)