

Gas and Mud

Gucci Mane

Aye Scream, time to turn up my nigga
I'm on my hood rich shit right now
I'm on my Brick Squad shit right now man
I'm on my trap God shit man, trap God man
It time to turn up, it time to go crazy out here man
You know what I'm talkin bout?

Slow down Gucci, steel bomb Gucci
Remember when I used to drive an old ass hooptie (fuck it)
Gas packed shawty, dirty cup shawty
And why they call it Mountain Park
It ain't no God damn mountain,
I would run to sun valley with a damn thing sign
And I can't lie I try to serve every God damn junkie
Smoking gas and drinking mud but you can keep your Budweiser
She's a blunt begging bitch so I don't wanna stand by em
If you pull ounces up then I don't wanna drink with ya
If you ain't get money I don't wanna link with ya
I bring the pot to the water I could kitchen sink with ya
I had to kick you out the squad, you was the weakest link nigga

Gas gas you know I got the cash
93 octane, 4 thousand for a bag
Gas gas send it really fast
The pack just came in, you know this shit the gas
Mud, mud gotta keep it mud
800 a pint nigga I can't show you love
Mud, mud you know I'm drinking mud,
I might pour the whole pint 'cause I don't give a fuck

All this mud drinkin Bud stinkin, walkin round the club nigga
I'm a drug dealer, real killer, mean mugging fuck nigga
I hope you looking for me nigga I'm the one that shot your truck nigga
And if you really wanna go to war then I don't give a fuck nigga
Got em Bentley with the paper tag, book bag full of gas
Pockets can't hold on all the cash, I can loan your man some swag
And I pull that pistol fast PRPs hang off my ass
You said your money buy the jet but bitch I could go buy your jet
Remember 1996 since the year that I will rob my connect
I wasn't even 20 yet, I-20 with 20 bricks
I nun did all kind of shit, ya'll nigga just full of shit
I just drunk two pints today Tryna drink the pain away

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Dumb drankin it dirty, woke up really late,
I used to drank up early I like the way it taste
Drinkin all these activist I love to drank the grace
They catch you with this pints my nigga you might catch a case
Flossin tossen up, proceed with caution

I'm the boss and I ain't takin no loses
Smoking gas, and I'm sippin on poison
Pulled the arm and I'm a hit my target
Caught a body but I beat my charges,
Two Ferrari I got twin horses,
New charger and I sat it on forges
G 5 touchdown on Morland
Poppin pills like I hear voices
Me and scooter just brought twin Porsches
Louie Vuittons but I wear em like forces
Burberry my box is shortless
Louie V this where my shorts is
Sun valley that's where my heart is
26s so I'm sittin real high, ride in the sky same place my lord is

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