

Got Her Drunk

Gucci Mane

Dope money
Yeah nigga I got that dope money
Yeah nigga I got that dope money
Fuck nigga I got ya ho money

I spend a hunnid thou on a diamond ring
Make a hunnid thou every time it rain
Super bad bitch every time it ring
And I got her boxed in like she in the ring
Walking in the rain drinking champagne
Can't you feel my pain, going through a thing
In a room full of lines I'm the line king
And imma leave a couple mill for my offspring
Been ballin everyday since last spring
Ten diamond chains on nigga bling-bling
A female dark skin plug Darlene
Got the six deal white like chlorine

You got that junk in ya trunk got a speed bump rump
You know my pockets got them mumps
Baby I get ya drunk
I get ya drunk, drunk drunk
I get ya drunk, drunk drunk
So many bottles in my section that its bad for ya health
I had ya homegirl so wasted she took a piss on herself
I had her drunk, drunk drunk
I had her drunk, drunk drunk

Bitch sitting on a brick of cocaine
I'm the muthafuckin man and the dope mane
Come take a pic with me why not baby
Can you come be my mistress
I'll box you in like my phone ringing its a million babies
Brazilian waxes on my hoes and they married yet
Have you ever been to Medellin, I've been there but can't go again
Breakfast with Colombians date with the Mexicans
I had a meeting but I didn't need it, I just got them chickens up

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