

## Guitar (Freestyle)

Gucci Mane

Yeah  
Yeah, its Gucci  
What's happenin', it's ya boy!  
Pimp so hard, nigga  
Pimp so hard  
Swag up, nigga, boss up, nigga  
Man up  
Gucci Mane, La Flare, put your chin down

I don't do the push up I do the kush up  
I'm booked up, look up "Gucci," overbook me  
Shawty gone stupid, diamonds, look Cupid  
Red diamond shawty, floor, just overdo it  
Supersized watch, baby check out the bezel  
Gucci Mane, La Flare, I'm ahead of the schedule  
My Learjet flyin' G5, shawty  
Red mic, and shawty, no Levis  
Hi, I'm so fly, I'm DUI and I don't know why I drive  
But, I'm suicide, my doors up like a Lamb  
It's Gucci Mane, La Flare, call me gamblin' Sam  
Fruit Loop, I'm Toucan Sam  
Gucci Mane, I gives no damn  
I'm fly as fuck 'cause I'm so kushed up  
And I'm so drawn up, and I sip that lean  
And I smoke that green, do you know what I mean?  
Don't snort no white but I sell that shit  
Man I got that Chanel, man them bricks exist  
Right here in the 6, right there exit  
You the exit, right there, I'm Zone 6  
[?] got the seventy-four O's, I restarted it bitch  
In the store, it's horrific, flow so horrific  
I glorified it, sex and violence, man I supply it  
Gucci Mane, La Flare, I'm a firebreathin' dragon  
Your girl diggin' me, show to her clique I'm attractive  
Gucci, nigga, boy I go crazy  
My diamonds ain't clouded, they never been hazy  
Shawty got a chain on, but it don't amaze me  
You spent five grand, I spent one-eighty  
Hey, pay me! Fuck you, pussy nigga, don't play me!  
I don't give a damn 'cause I get money  
I don't talk crazy, I just talk country and funky  
Bunky, I be stitchy, stanky, stunky, skunky, bunky (Huh?)  
Booster-ass bitch, you can get the fuck from 'round me  
Gucci Mane, La Flare, you can sign here