

Havin Fun

Gucci Mane

(Red Dead, I'm so fuckin' bumpin', bruh)

(Let the band play)

Frozone

Woah, here we go with another one (So Icy)

Uh (So Icy), woah (So Icy), yeah, here we go with another one (Gang)

Haha, uh, I'm havin' fun with this shit

Uh, and I'm havin' cake, you play, I make bond with this shit (Make bond with this shit)

Every day, life is a risk, so I ride with the stick, when I up it, I swear I won't miss (Woah, woah, I swear I won't miss)

Used to post up in the bricks in a designer fit just to go take me a pic (Woah, woah, go take me a pic)

Bein' a young nigga some shit I'll never forget (Woah)

Living life every day, taking risks

Cartier watch on my wrist and it's dripping like piss (Phew, phew)

I was eleven years old when I first saw some 'bows, I knew then I was gonna be rich (I knew I was rich)

I was fifteen when I got my first pole, let a nigga run up, I ain't usin' no fists (Ain't using no fists)

12 hit the spot, had to jump 'cross the fence

If you ain't talking money, then you ain't making sense (Not making sense)

Before I go broke, I'll sleep in a tent (I'll sleep in a tent, on the floor)

Bitch, I ball off the bench (Off the bench)

Wop gave a nigga the torch and he told me, "Keep running, young nigga, you popping your shit" (Phew, phew, phew, popping your shit)

I caught an opp out in traffic, he saw me and wrecked, I ain't heard from that bitch ever since (Shit don't make sense)

Double cup on me, you know that it's mud in this purple rain, but I ain't never met Prince

Ain't 'bout the money, the beef don't make sense

Nah, uh-uh (No), Grim Reaper Gang, we take shit like the Grinch (Grinch)

Switch on the Glock blowing heat like a vent (Heat like a vent)

Still the same nigga, don't never forget (Never forget)

I trap out her spot, so I go and pay the rent

Don't get this shit twisted, don't fall for my trick (Fall for my trick)

I'm really just talking my shit, watch this though (Let's go)

Uh (Uh), we lit

Run up on me, you get hit with the stick (Frirt)

VVS diamonds on gold, every time, that shit glist' (Woah, woah)

She like, "Bae, give me a kiss" (Bling)

Fuck around, sprung my wrist (My wring)

So I bought a bust down Cartier watch just to fix it (Woah, watch just to fix it)

High speed 12, fuck a ticket (Fuck a ticket)

I done made thirty-five hundred one night off of midget (Off of mission)

Never'll blank on a mission (On a mission)

Button on the Glock, when you fire, watch your body start glitchin' (Body start glitchin')

Nigga dissin' for the fame and attention (And attention)

Live like a groupie, boy, you better keep my name out your mentions (Name out your mentions)

Broke-ass nigga (Bitch-ass nigga)

Get you some money, big Grim Reaper Gang
Let's go

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Bitch-ass nigga
Know what the fuck goin' on
Big Grim Reaper Gang
Double R, 1818
Snatch your soul, can't get your soul back
Big Grim Reaper Gang
(Trillion dollar bridges)