

Holmes

Gucci Mane

Huh

Guwop, brr, brr

Once again I'm locked in with TP, we finna make a hit (Go)

Walker Homes, Herndon Homes, hell, you can be from Bowen Homes

If you ain't bustin' fire, holmes, I'm tradin' yo' ass like Jerry Jones

Gone on and run along, run by myself, I come alone

Drop my nuts, I'll use my own, you borrow nuts, you took a loan

I'll be playin' naive but I know 'xactly what's goin' on

Chopsticks like I'm Chinese, I might dynamite a hater home

Judge lookin' down on me like he a king sittin' on the throne

Murder charge, I beat the case then beat my chest, I'm King Kong

Lavish home, gettin' super dome, head knocked me out like Larry Holmes

Money long, don't saw the barrel off, I like the barrel long

Gucci gone, you rats ain't really have no one to tattle on

Try me, nigga, Memphis killa, snake your watch and ride along

Pest control, we killin' rodents, that's what Gucci really on

Coronavirus got me itchin', clutchin', all these masks is on

Niggas think it's cool to be broke, that shit ain't in fashion, holmes

Ain't no hit and run, you can't insure it, I see you, we crashin', holmes

I'm from Mill Branch but I got killers out of Cleaborn Homes

Play pussy, one to the dome, now you gotta create a stone

By myself with a few bales, ain't no stoppin' for jakes or law

Hood hero servin' cold, how he make it with eighty boulders?

My lil' brother, think he pop? Smooth dude and he keep the Glock

In the field with gloves on, swingin' steel, we play for the Sox

High-speed chase, we duckin' cops, I just got off on 70 North

Choppa Gang, so Icy Gang, me and Sheisty got matchin' watches

He a rat, I'll draw some cheese, try to eat, put his ass to sleep

No Draco, big .223, roll up and smoke his ass like weed

My niggas, they CGE, he ain't gang, he ain't shit to me

Two-hundred shots up in his SUV, shots out the AUG

That shit wasn't no dream when I had slammed that man out in my sleep

And I did some shit I can't rap about, but may they rest in peace

Strapped up in this Phantom, ran though Bouldercrest, but from the Creek

Just young niggas from D.A.G. tryna leave bodies in the street

It's different type of smoke, if I gotta slide, bodies got to drop

Lil' slimy dude gon' stay on top, grab the Draco and shake the block

FN in my trench coat, I post by the door like Jamie Foxx

We got him and his cousin shot, give a fuck if they know or not

This brand-

new Glock came out the box, my chop came with a forty, stock

MGU ran in my spot, took all my shit and broke the lock

I'm back at it again, I know them crackers wanna see me fall

I kept callin' my lawyer, he wouldn't answer, that shit had me hot

Brr, brr (Brr)