

How We Do It

Gucci Mane

I freeze the same bitch, I'm a glacier
Work the night, Pooh work the day shift
On South Beach, I'm in my spaceship
And I got more jewelry than Jacob
Haters sick, they doin' clap moves
Might as well just call the jake up
In their feelings, not their bag
Just like a bitch, they need some make-up (Woah)
Like a ho after a break-up, head chopped on him, got a tape up
I'm so picky, on my Vicky, shoot your funeral and wake up
Watch who you be screamin', "Free"
Sometimes their paperwork don't match up
I'm a hustler and a robber, pray my crew never get captured
Ball like the Toronto Raptors, major player, indie label
Smokin' flavor, Garcia Vega, opps, yeah, that's my favorite flavor (Well damn)
Yeah, my daddy named me Gucci, but my mama named me Radrick (Mom)
But I named my crew So Icy, then I put that on my bracelet (It's Gucci)

And there ain't no playin' games
Nigga, knowin' that we step
I can't change on my gang
These niggas know just what I rap
You know how we do it, nigga
You know I ain't cool with niggas
You slidin', then prove it, nigga
No hidin', we shoot at niggas
Load the trip, I'm tryna shoot us a movie
Turn the swimmin' pool into a jacuzzi
Signed to Gucci, now I'm dodgin' the groupies
So official, niggas know how we do it
Know how we movin'
Had to bust down my necklace
Top tier, bitches know that I'm special
First nigga out the hood with a deal (Ayy, ayy)
So I know I gotta keep me a weapon (Ayy, ayy)

Big automatics for all my opps, I'd really hate to be 'em
Brung 'em out just to get killed, I guess that means I paid to see 'em
My shooters startin', they didn't come off the bench, these ain't no Jeremy Lins
Gucci sealed the deal, now nothin' but blue check hoes in my DMs
My lil' Brooklyn ho too trained to go, keep my Glock in her Timbs
Screamin', "Free Hank" ain't gon' work, now he out, what you gon' give him?
I keep chopper ridin' with me, can't name no young nigga more brazy than him
Ayy, this Glock can chop a tree, bitch, you can't pay me to do an attempt
I use the red key for my SRT, press the gas in my Yeezy boots
Ayy, it ain't no pullin' over for the jake, bitch, we do high pursuit
Don't ask to join my gang, it ain't no way, we don't do no recruitin'
If we five deep and you sittin' in the middle, you ain't got no business shootin'

And there ain't no playin' games
Nigga, knowin' that we step
I can't change on my gang
These niggas know just what I rap
You know how we do it, nigga

You know I ain't cool with niggas
You slidin', then prove it, nigga
No hidin', we shoot at niggas
Load the trip, I'm tryna shoot us a movie
Turn the swimmin' pool into a jacuzzi
Signed to Gucci, now I'm dodgin' the groupies
So official, niggas know how we do it
Know how we movin'
Had to bust down my necklace
Top tier, bitches know that I'm special
First nigga out the hood with a deal
So I know I gotta keep me a weapon