

In

Gucci Mane

Like I'm crazy, in, tell me what you want to spend  
Is you drinking? These niggas know I got that med  
Got that cake and, Imma put that FN on your friend  
What he thanking? I bet he won't try that shit again

F is for Fendi, this FN is my firearm  
My four second assassin, let bygones be bygones  
Ice cream on my right cheek, tattoos on my right arm  
Cold blooded like a pot thug, and my auntie stole my ball  
I'm fresh greeting these Barkley's, got a quarter pound of the  
e broccolis  
The neighbors can watch me but the police can't stop me  
Fuck trying out for JV, Marcell up in the hot seat  
I'm in the ninth grade, fuck a senior, so I got to steal more c  
ar keys  
I'm lowkey but I mostly, be with niggas that sell Ds  
Smoke weed, I still cough, street [?] doing nine to three  
[?] sound, that was 92, 91, where was you  
8 ball jacket in middle school, always had something to prove  
Ease off of these ice cubes, yeah I'm a nigga with an attitude  
Cartier, I bought a pair, head so good got to hold her hair  
Give her 500, that's more than fair, brought attention so she g  
ot to stare  
Woke up in the morning, I was out of there  
Gucci Mane, the real affair

Mid end, it's packed in, the back end of the caravan  
Dudes speak [?] they understand, got rubber bands on rubber ban  
ds  
Fuck your girl, one night stand, had her on her knees while I s  
tand  
Paint her face and her chin then never call that bitch again  
Getting money my operation, getting money no hesitation  
Super charge, you were made for racing  
Sport rims, sport breaking  
Kicking juugs all down at [?]  
1000 for these niggas, come from [?]  
I got em now so fuck waiting, you cash out, fuck debating  
Fucked up a dime at the station, I'm counting money and contemp  
lating  
Glock 40 for any situation, I know how to equal the equation  
Know I'm high, my eyes glazing, if you running then I'm chasing  
Letting it go, that Glock blazing  
Mask on, Vorhees, Jason  
I'm running through it, thumbing through it  
Serve him a dummy brick, he wish he knew it  
Before he got to his state line, I was counting money, having a

great time  
Smoking great pound with a bitch that was real thick, you know  
this bitch fine  
Served one nigga like two times, came back and ate about two ni  
nes