

# Jugg House

Gucci Mane

Young Chop on the beat  
Your time Scooter, turn up

My life is a jugg, my momma, she jugg  
I own the word jugg, jugs got me fooled  
Rest in peace to Lante, he died making the jugg  
Free my nigga, Tay, he made sure, the whole hood good  
I met my nigga Gucci Mane, I was making the jugg  
They gave me jugger of the year cause I jugg so good  
You can't jugg, jugg-man, I cut off your hand  
I'll jugg you out your bands, and switch phones on your ass

I woke up in Juggland, what a great feeling  
House full of Mexicans, nothing but drug dealing  
Mi casa su casa Vato!, that's a jugg house  
RIP Griselda Blanco, that's a jugg house  
100 kilo, thank the chapo, that's a jugg house  
We got 18 carat fully autos at the jugg house  
Jugg house, jugg house

Mi casa su casa brotha  
No bother cook powder brotha  
We mix work like Spinderella  
Black brick, white brick, salt and pepper  
Yellow Maz and mozzarella  
Shook house push three tons a day  
While Molly sayin' who wanna get, we on the street but on the beat  
Ran off on him I used my feet, Atlanta Hawks, Miami Heat  
These Christian Lubs cost thirty-three  
That's thirteen times your twenty-three  
I still can cook the dope, remember the shit just like the A-B-C's  
A-B-C, nigga, 1-2-3 - that 3-2-1 with a M-16

Billion everyday, everyday's a jugg house  
Juggin' everyday, gotta meet my plug  
Hit the trap up, make sure my work is good  
Run off with that work, get left in the woods  
Finessin' you out your work, get robbed in my hood  
Drivin' real dirty tryna make a couple jugs  
30's and F-Ns all under my hood  
Got my money all in my pocket  
You reach for it I'm poppin'  
Ballin' like those stuntin, shooters with me, they thirsty  
They ain't miss shit, they murkin'  
They hittin' shit on purpose  
I'm with Guwop, Scoot, and niggas nervous  
Hoes see my horses, your bitch want me, can't afford it  
Kill a nigga for my fortune, your bitch want me, can't afford it  
I'll kill a nigga for my fortune  
300 shit man