

Large Amounts

Gucci Mane

Can't waste no time, I got two Audemars (Audemars)
Can't waste no time, I got a wealth on me
When you this up, it ain't no fallin' off
Fuck what they say, get it every day
Gotta have my way, countin' large amounts
Shit ain't the same from where we started out
From where we started out
And now I got like seven digits in my bank account

Only fuck with them hood niggas
Them thug niggas, them drug dealers
Gotta thank for them plug niggas, hopin' guns unload 'em
He gon' hop out and spray, nigga play, he gon' lay (Yeah)

Yeah, I got all this pressure on my shoulders
Pay attention to the signs, that's what my mama told me
Ain't no love up in these streets, 'cause all these bitches foldin'
Had to stand up on my feet to get this shit in motion
'Cause ain't no way I'm gon' stop now
They wanna put me on top now
Put the pussy on lockdown, but, ain't no way
Married to this money, that's my bae
'Cause I only got a million

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Fuck what they say, get it every day
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Shit ain't the same from where we started out (Huh)
From where we started out (It's Gucci)
And now I got like seven digits in my bank account (Let's go)

I can't fuck with broke hoes, I'm too lit, I need a rich one (Huh?)
He like skinny girls, well, point me to the thick ones (Well, damn)
'Wop always got bad bitches, he know how to pick 'em (Yeah)
And I'ma keep the fire close, I can't go out like a victim (Bah, baow)
Ain't no better feeling than wakin' up with all the millions (Mils)
A hood nigga with money that ran it up to the ceiling (True)
Large amount of cash, no flex, I got a check (Cha-ching)
You niggas ain't even ballin' for real, these boys in debt (Damn)

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