

# Last Night

Gucci Mane

Sportscenter  
EA  
1017  
Ziggy  
Ziggy  
(Zaytoven)  
Go

Sleepin' on the racks last night  
And I fucked around and woke up with a crick in my neck  
Got so lit last night  
Woke up with a butt-naked bitch on my jet  
Iced-out baguettes on my chest  
Bouldercrest tatted in ink on my flesh  
I'm the boss, there's a brick on my desk  
Brain so good, yeah, she cheat on her tests  
Got so high one night, woke up with a ice-cream cone on my cheek  
Last night, dripped so hard court-side, had to cover my butt in my seat  
At the Superbowl in my suite  
Ballin' so hard, need cleats  
Human highlight like me  
And my diamonds all so unique  
Heard the alphabet boys still watchin' me  
All this D&G on me and my freak  
Versace fork and plate when I eat and sleep  
And I don't like to talk, talk cheap  
Last night, me and my peeps  
Pulled up to the yard three-deep  
Hunnid bad bitches like Freaknik  
Diamonds dancing on me like yeet  
(Iceberg)

Only Saint Laurent or Dolce the feet  
Niggas got rich, now I feel I compete  
Had to sleep on the floor, now it's court-side seat  
I got it scorchin', they pay me fifteen just so I rap on they beat (Racks)  
Come to one-five, you can get 'em for cheap  
Still run through the 6  
I got shooters on Morley  
My diamonds like water  
My Rollie be frosty, it's colder than Boston (Brr)  
But he got shot when he reached out  
I'm a big iceberg, need a mink  
Bitch got curves, she don't mean nothin' to me  
He got some nerve think he gettin' it like me  
I made a thirty this mornin' while you was asleep  
I did that boy dirty, I shot him from the three  
You don't know a young nigga that's rockin' like me  
Keep a pocket full of motherfuckin' broccoli  
Young G

Let these fish take a swim, aye  
Still catch a play by Crim, yeah  
Bouldercrest, nigga, we tint, aye  
Yay' still jumpin' out the gyms, yeah  
Never, ever lose, just win, aye  
Still on the 'Crest, gettin' it in, yeah

Still sellin' dope behind tints, aye  
Throw the whole thousand on my wrist, yeah  
Ballin' on these niggas, be a player, yeah  
Still got the work, brick layer, aye  
Real playa from the Himalayas, yeah  
Wet, diamonds water like a whale, yeah  
Feed the whole brick, ten bale, yeah  
You sendin' work by the mail, aye  
Got tired of takin' them L's, yeah  
Nigga, I'm a Bouldercrest male, aye