

## Lay It Down

Gucci Mane

I'm in here smokin' on some real bud  
This shit so strong it'll make you pass out, loud  
I remember bein' broke still  
But don't forget I got that bread now  
I'll bust your mothafuckin' head now  
My auntie say she think I'm fed-bound  
You step on my ground then that's dead ground  
Like MJG I make you lay it down

Lay it down, nigga, lay it down, nigga  
Hands up, get your ass on the ground, nigga  
Face down, nigga, lay it down, nigga  
Hands up, get your bitch ass on the ground, nigga  
Lay it down, nigga, lay it down, nigga  
It's a stickup, don't make a sound, nigga  
Lay it down, nigga, lay it down, nigga  
When I come through with that chopper, lay it down, nigga

I told you that I lay it down when I ride with [?]  
Rushed to 33rd and with a fuckin' ski mask  
Blow a nigga's ass into fuckin next week  
For playin' with Gucci Mane, you'll be fuckin' dead meat  
No paddle, nigga, but you're up shit's creek  
Gave you some work and you've been runnin' off for weeks  
I'm the judge and jury, nigga, we go home court in the street  
And if I slap you with this pistol, try to knock out all his teeth  
Gucci Mane La Flare, I'm extraordinary, player  
I'm ridin' in the car, come from another hemisphere  
Yeah I can get you here, babe and I can get you there  
But if you come with me, you do not have no interwear  
Where, where, baby, where you wanna go?  
I'm flowin' and I'm blowin' on some shit so fuckin' potent  
This beat's so fuckin' dope it nearly broke my Panasonic  
This Scooter and Gucc, Snoop and Dre and this is The Chronic