They shooting inside here

Soldiers down to die here

Parking lot gun fight bodies outside here Police best bet come with the riot gear

OKAY! Fuck it, I don't care. The Appeal! When I fucking came to this fucking country, All I had was a dollar and a dream. We need more Rosé, My bitches gettin' thristy, My words like New Years, Christmas came early, (BuRR!) Got these bitches urling, my earring's perfect, My left pinkey finger rolling like George Gervin, My name ain't Ervin, but call me Magic. Abra Cadabra, top off the Phathom, 458 Italia, first in the states, out of town plates, just to make it look gr I need a haircut, plus a carwash. I get out the car and they take their bra's off. See I fought the law and the fuckin law won, Came back on Appeal wanna new outcome, Overload your eardrumbs, hear it hear it come! Income Income, go and get you sum. Say bye to the Bad guy, Wave bye to the Bad guy, Gucci Mane the bad guy. Yes, I am the Bad guy, Wave bye to the Bad guy. I came to this country with a dollar and a dream and a choppa and a team ful l of killas, what you mean? Imma bad guy, bad guy from start til the end Say hello to my little friend I couldve been a doctor, shouldve been a lawyer I go to court so much I couldve been my own employer Imma die a dope boy, always been a hustla, Started off custom now I (Say hello to my little friend) I got 60 racks laying on the floor in magic city Like Samuel L Jackson I think it's time for killing I touched his wife titty and the nigga start tripping That ain't proper etiquette you see the bitch stripping AR-15 whipped his ass into pieces Don't get it twisted think it's all about the pieces And all about the bracelets I'm still fighting cases 10 thousand for the glasses Diamonds in they faces (BuRR, BuRR) Your own blood taste it We stomp you till you tasteless My t-shirt ain't tailored... You read what is said - bitch Brick squad bossman off with you head - bitch Run for the exit

Move to America
Dollar and a dream and a donor picture, tear it up