

## Lowest

Gucci Mane

No place she would rather be  
Than dancing in front of me  
Gucci Mane I'm from the street  
But I got ice all over me  
Got my dawg with me  
I swear my niggas like some dobermans  
Ya kill with them just ask and will  
I think that they provoking me  
Yellow kush I'm smoking it  
Hunnid mill, make hopefully  
You been close minded  
One up on the kid I bet I open it  
Bricksquad line I'm pushing it  
Cali niggas growing it  
Valley niggas cooking it and serving it, you knowing it  
Some say I'm a genius with it, some say I'm a poet  
Some of these niggas that wanna ball but get the ball can't tote it  
Half of these niggas that hit the mall don't buy shit, that's pathetic  
I'm vacuum sealing and stashing this shit tryna dodge them German shepherds

The word around the town, is my price is at the lowest  
It's a low down dirty game, but I bet my niggas is the lowest  
Don't worry what I'm about to do with this money, cuz this money ain't yours  
I'm a billionaire and I'm making, but I guess these niggas don't know it  
I'm riding around in a Lambo, and I bet my car the lowest  
And I like the way that she drop it down, but her friend go down the lowest  
I'm counting money, I'm staying down, I'm hustling with my boys  
It's a drought in town, but I'm still good, cuz my price is the lowest

It's a drought in town, still got the pounds  
Bentley Coupe, I ride around  
50 straps, me and OG Mac this a kick door bitch where it's at  
Still sippin' lean, weightin' too much  
Mothafuck 12, free Guwop  
Thirteen, I was running from the cops  
Jugging on niggas on the block  
Go blind if ya look at this bezzle  
Got so many hoes on my schedule  
Bitch QC pull up flexing  
Too many rocks in my necklace  
I got bricks, my price is the lowest  
Fucking yo bitch, I'm rich and she know it  
We want a check and the respect  
My young nigga pull up with tec  
Dirty ass ho, can't trust no bitch, my wrist on froze  
I got the work in the bowl  
Why is the dope on your nose  
Niggas hating but its fuck fuck  
Pass the hoes, I don't wanna cuff  
Rich nigga came from the bottom  
Word around my rollie flooded

We was waiting and start taking over  
Like the mumps and measles now we running media  
Make your wife a eat her  
She licking sacks for the Saks Fifth

How you greet her with a mouth kiss?  
Fuck ignorance  
Full account is bliss  
To fool em out of ere, to get your noggin split  
Free Wop man, fuck feds  
Always came in like the 3  
Ass double Team  
And we can double barrels  
Get the wood [?]  
Momma said she got that good head  
And got a bright future, and I watch her play it  
Catch a check, bitch I'm known to play ya  
Dirty game in my hand full  
Get a phone full of [?]  
Mix it up then, then resale  
Ain't shit free so its no pity  
Young mogul, I'm chasing Diddy  
Ya tryna stop me make the semi hit you  
Spots 12 like a body flippin'

Throwin pistols, I've been thinking money longer than I remember  
Yea yea