

Mall

Gucci Mane

A casualty of war
Tijuana cartel man, they killed him in the car
He think he invincible, think he above the law
Gun'll drip, designer down, I'll merk you in the mall
Now Ahki got that purple chop, he still pray to Allah
Most of you rappers pussy now, they need to wear a bra
[?] she lick me down, I skeet all in her jaw
Thot bitch she so groupie, now she slurped it in the mall
My quickshot don't settle in her jaw
Wedding cake 800 pounds, I'm tryna serve you all
Behind the wall, they locked me down, my back against the wall
You think you switch up on me while, but mother-fuck you all

Niggas tryna buy my style, but it ain't in the mall
My bitch act so boujee, now she don't even like the mall
My closet designer down, that shit look like a mall (s'Gucci)
That shit look like a mall
Niggas tryna buy my style, but it ain't in the mall
My bitch act so boujee, now she don't even like the mall (mwah)
My closet designer down, that shit look like a mall (guwop)
That shit look like a mall

Niggas actin' ignorant, crazy and belligerent
Plug up the ticket, an' ain't nobody diggin' it
Ain't nobody kickin' it, louder niggas switchin' it
Plugs cuttin' heads off, arteries and ligaments
If you owe 'em fifty cent, in a bad predicament
The gon' bust your head bout them green dead presidents
Wipin' down the evidence, shooters at my residence
All this water 'round, it got me high, I think its heaven-sent
Doors, really kickin' it, the woes, really sendin' it
Cash, I be spendin' it, an' packs, I'm really shippin' it
A hundred bricks of three came in, an' I can see it vividly
Drop-top like J.F. Kennedy

Niggas tryna buy my style, but it ain't in the mall
My bitch act so boujee, now she don't even like the mall
My closet designer down, that shit look like a mall (s'Gucci)
That shit look like a mall
Niggas tryna buy my style, but it ain't in the mall
My bitch act so boujee, now she don't even like the mall (mwah)
My closet designer down, that shit look like a mall (guwop)
That shit look like a mall...