

Miracle

Gucci Mane

I thank God I woke up today
Trap God 2, nigga! Rich...
Soundtrack for the motherfuckin' streets
Scream!

It's a motherfuckin' miracle
Yeah, it's a motherfuckin' miracle
I make a half to a whole one
Yeah, that's a motherfuckin' miracle
Broke nigga turned millionaire
Yeah, it's a motherfuckin' miracle
Got 26s on my vehicles
And it's a motherfuckin' miracle

Now, I ain't motherfuckin' lyrical
Got 50 bowls in my living room
My bedroom is the chicken room
I'm eatin' like it's Thanksgiving, fool
And I do it like a nigga do
I wrap up but I pull the trigga, too
Your best bet, get a bigger crew
I'm playin' chess while you shootin' pool
Make your next move be your best move
Run up on Guwap, I'm a let loose
What you mad for? Nigga, I'm upset too
They say the yellow jewelry jeweller in the rest room
On the top, a nigga'll hit you with a barstool
You the type of bitch'll make up, wear a costume
You little boys better go and watch some cartoons
'Cause I'm my own man, nigga, I'm my own goon
And I swear I got a whip game incredible
God take my breath now if I'm scared of you
I'll turn your best friend to a fuckin' vegetable
But I'm a stop talkin', I ain't tryna lecture you
I'm the president, nigga, it's election year
EA dictator, ain't no reelections here
Spectator nigga, test that's ahead of you
Before I dap you up, boy, I'd rather wet you up

AK's, ain't no pistols here
And we gon' wet you up here (oh my God)
Now it's a motherfuckin' miracle (what bruh?)
How I put a hundred bands in one ear
I've got two-on-two hundred bands in my ear
Who this nigga here? Standin' mighty close to my rear
I'm just keepin' it real
I'll go shoot his ass and his ear, damage my career
Hundred bands make me stand here
Diamonds come from...
Bitch, I'm just playin', I appear, diamonds crystal clear
Oh, you got them bands? Okay, dear, we gon' milk you here
Might be broke, I tattoo tears, and no M&Ms
I'm a throwback boy and a blood, I need them...
Guwap set up shop anywhere, anytime hoe
Thug'll come with glocks anywhere, any kind hoe
Green bells, white bells, oh, that smell, yeah, that smell
Very rare, we everywhere, you'd never dare, you in a wheelchair

I'll take that bitch, slut that bitch, fuck that bitch, suck that bitch
Send that bitch back to you dead broke, she like money, man
Suck you like a tidnit... give her your paper
Just to bring it back to me
She like when I shine like a glacier
My pinky rings are equator
My cups is no maper, I meant maple
Apple juice, purple, baby bottles, Gerbel
I man Gerber, kill shit, murder, sipper
Slurper, it's a motherfuckin' miracle, I'm lyrical

[Hook: Gucci Mane]