

Mo Money

Gucci Mane

Ayyyyyyyy

So icy entertainment (2x)

Young juice

Ayyy producing pitburg, boy ayyy, oh 8 2 rida, where my h2o rida, ohh aint that rhyme? So ICY ENTERTAINMENT!!.

Boy hot boy, I think I need I side jump, dont hit me on that sidekick , cause I dont need a dodgecharge,

Shy turkie turkie, bake it ass with yo wife cook me, fold it in your favorite chair,

Now she got some good pussy, red pussy, throw that pussy, get money, high money, shawty getting good money, what they got a big diamond?

Young money, fun money, naw this aint young money, sign you in a friction boy, juice got his own money,

SO ICY E.N.T, gucci got his own company, ball money, mall money, yall making small money,

Bite on my lyrics nigga, think it`s yo money, blow money, dro money dro money, mo money, flow money, mo money

Gucci Gucci Juicemane (haha) ya niggaz aint gettin no money man

I'm on my C.E.O shy right now mane, what it do juicemane?

You know we got 60 dollar weekend? quarter a months, million a quart, thats crazy man, 3-04 man, you know what I mean,

My niggaz know what I'm talking about, h.r 4 chise sees rain, na what I mean, eight hundreds so

I'ma do me as low who the fuckin man, walking with a waddle and we still popping bottles man,

Sex-in the carbaby, girl bit my sex better, 9 mane mayweather,

But I wrote Keyshia a love letter (go) you aint baggy baby babyshake yo bootyme,

Mane call nobody king nigga I'm the king, in the pen for a murder I am not a murder,

Nigga try to murder me, why I'm in the county for?

Shout out to my nigga Killer Mike for that body rock, set gucci mane chain, I'm a make your party-started,

So icy boy packa boy, we can make party rough, rain T-

pain dont try me with that sissy stuff sissy ass nigga, (ha!)

I am mr. P-E-R-F-E-C-T

Get on these nuts yea so icy boy, juciemane, I am mr. game root-pocket, I screw with american girls so icy ass,

After this and this get off our fucking dicks, is GUCCIIII!!!!

(Hood rich bitch Hood rich)

I love trap girls, I dont want bus it baby, I dont have a bucket baby , wanna scare on my mercedes,

Stuck on glits on humma truck, go ride on my junie baby, think play w
ith cha, go to our future Katy,
They wanna a murder me, next thing you know my new nocatti, 4 5 in my
pocketscreen, I dont wanna hug nobody,
See no evil hear no evil, later I see dead people, watch out scaring
people so I call it mr. creeper creeper.

Boy hot I'm still stinging hot, I'm mr. perfect this the album, Gucci
Mane mr. perfect,
A plusses on our report card, on E.A on my father report

This the album baby, big shit poppin, I'm talking to you like its a m
ixtape, you feel, I'm treat this shyt like a mixtape

Album shyt man, juiceman niggas so icy boys (Gucci King!)