I don't have an ego, but my money do, money do
And I don't have a big mouth, but my money do, my money do
And I don't like to show out, but my money do, my money do
I got so many zeroes I could bury you its Gucci
I don't have an ego, but my money do, my money do
And I don't have a big mouth, but my money do, my money do
And I don't like to show out, but my money do, my money do
I got so many zeroes I could bury you, waoh

Call that ballin', I call that hopscotch He gettin' a little cash, but he ain't got what I got Twenties in my bankroll, 150 on my watch Like Dikembe Mutombo, get a lot of them big blocks Gucci brought them bands out You brought a lil' cash out Our sets, they poke out Interior smoked out Homie you a peon I'm ridin' European Emmitt Smith on the back tire But the front tire's a Deion Get this shit for the 17 Sell shit for the Keyshawn My wrist colder than freon That bullshit, I be on In the club, I'm wasted Better yet, I'm faded Got home, don't know how I made it But this shit all gravy

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When I'm pickin' up weight I need a personal trainer
My money got its own fuckin' personal trainer
I'm in the club throwin' hundons
Smokin' out an onion
Garlic bread, inside paint like lasagna
Gucci be fresh like first day of school (Gucci!)
Diamonds drippin' wet, it's like they pushed me in the pool
Makin' paper airplanes out of hundreds, what I do
Passin' Ace of Spades like it's bottled water to the crew
Brick Squad, nigga!
Excuse me
Let me introduce myself, they call me Gucci
And all my kicks, they be the flyest, call me Bruce Lee
And I don't talk, my money do the talkin' usually
I'm super chillin', but my money be the rudest

I don't have an ego, but my money do, my money do And I don't have a big mouth, but my money do, my money do

And I don't like to show out, but my money do, my money do I got so many zeroes I could bury you, its Gucci I don't have an ego, but my money do, my money do And I don't have a big mouth, but my money do, my money do And I don't like to show out, but my money do, my money do I got so many zeroes I could bury you, waoh it Gucci I don't have an ego, but my money do, my money do And I don't have a big mouth, but my money do, my money do And I don't like to show out, but my money do, my money do I got so many zeroes I could bury you, its Gucci I don't have an ego, but my money do, my money do And I don't have a big mouth, but my money do, my money do And I don't have a big mouth, but my money do, my money do I got so many zeroes I could bury you, waoh its Gucci