

On God

Gucci Mane

Wop
808 Mafia
Southside and East Side
Gucci (We an army)

They call me peacoat shawty, left wrist eight-forty (Whoa)
Gucci Mane home ballin' while your bank account fallin' (Damn)
Gucci Mane, I don't fear no one but God (On God)
For fifty mil' I'll get in the ring and fight Floyd (Whoa, whoa
)
Why these rappers dick ridin' so hard? (Huh?)
I ain't never backin' down, on God (On God)
Fresh out the mesh, that's three mil' and no call
I'm 'bout to go and buy a jet, that's on God (That's on God)
From East Atlanta, I can turn soft into hard, on God
That big advance check, I ain't even cash that yet, that's on G
od
Where I grew up, all we did sell dope and rob, we on God
In the feds I didn't have no one but God, on God
Runnin' out of space in my garage so I'm thinkin' 'bout (Whoa)
Buildin' another mansion out of town, am I crazy? (Go)
All these dead white men in my safe, I'm feelin' racist
Runnin' out of space in all my safe, I need some spaces
I asked Todd where he find me and Big Cat where he sign me (Cat
)
Speaker phone on with the plug, I'm whippin' up a nine piece (S
krtr)
Fevzi made my jewelry, I'm standing next to QCP
I'm feelin' like they watchin' me, I think they wanna rob me
Haters lookin' envious, I'm lookin' at they faces (Fuck 'em)
I keep coppin' money, coppin' jets, and goin' places
Think I'm gettin' good 'cause I'm peepin' nationalities
My bitch changed her wig then she switched her personality (Wop
)

Protect yourself at all times, that's on God (God)
I don't do songs with my opps, that's on God (Fuck 'em)
I don't shake hand with my opps, that's on God (Pussy)
Spit in your face 'cause 1017, bitch, we a mob (Wop)
Protect yourself at all times, that's on God
I don't do songs with my opps, that's on God (No)
I don't shake hand with my opps, that's on God (They pussy)
Spit in your face 'cause 1017, bitch, we a mob

DY Krazy
Southside on the, Southside on the, Southside on the