

Run Tell Dat

Gucci Mane

"Aw man, Goddamn Gucci Mane
That son a bitch done fucked my girl, I'm a kill him, aw, man"
I got to watch my back, I just fucked this nigga girl, they say he text me,
say he going to "kill me", dog
Damn, that's depressing, man
Wha-wha-what was the past?
Ro-rollin-ro-ro-rolling Caprise?
Rolling drug store, what's the future?
Lamborghini? Crammed with bricks?
Gucci Mane Murciélago on treys?
Damn, Phantom in the projects getting washed by a "zombie"?
Gave his ass no cash three grams whole thing
"Smoke it up right here, where your tool at?
You got your tool on you, here you go
Throw it on the ground, pick it up off of the ground
Smoke on it... Holler at you, get your buddy to do them rims
Finger fuck my rims"

It's the Gucci, G-U-C, C-I, M-A-N-E, period
Damn, my girl on her period, I'm finna go to fucks a lady
Fucking bitch, she's on her period
She know, goddamn it I'm on a pill
"You shouldn't have said that Gucci
You putting out all your business"
Yeah, you know? I got the pills, two dollars a pill
You know? A hundred pills two hundred dollars
Fuck with me... You know? Blue dolphins, you know?
Yellow hearts, Hehehehee
Aw man, I'm on the kush, man, I got a kush pack in, man
Stupid kush, ammonia kush
Fyunun kush, lemonade kush, Kool-Aid kush
You know? Sunny Delight kush...
You know what I mean? The Barney kush
You know what I mean? Aw man...
"How you going to have ammonia kush, man?"
Aw man, I got Under Armour kush, man
You know it smell musty...
Aw man, stupid dope, bull frog dope
Man, you know it's going to jump
Kermit The Frog dope, you the dope going jump
You know the dope going jump, dog, it's a guarantee on that
Gucci print on the bricks, man
Pen on the brick, but it cost seventeen-five
"Damn, who got them?"
Intertube, wrappers, you know?
Fifty dollars for a show, dog
Then turn around and do five thousand for a feature, dog
Birthday party, give me five G's
Damn, autograph signing, give me fifteen-hundred
Damn, guest appearance escorts, ten bands
Faucet lady, make it rain, thrity-five-hundred
Blaze sell Tuesday, eight stacks promotion
Magic City, double your budget, on my chain, Bart Simpson
Damn, you turn around, now you see a quarter mill'
Three dollar tee-shirt, quarter million dollar charm
Eight-hundred dollar pants
Fifty dollar Stan Smiths

"Should he go on?"
Do you want more Burn One?
Burn One, what else do you want to hear?
I just pulled out a power bag out my back pocket
Like, I thought it was some dollars
Like, I'm a real talk
Like, ten G's in the power bag, no rubber bands left
Damn juice, where the fucking bands?
No big bands? These little bands
I need big bands, man, I'm a big band nigga, man
I never played in a fucking band...
Man, it feels real good when you kushed up, man
Kushed up, man, it feel real good, dog
If you ain't smoking mid, you smoking kush, dog
You know what I mean?
I just bought, like a, like a whole half of a thing, man, of kush
Just to smoke, dog...
Just front it to my boys, I know they going to pay me
I know they going to smoke good
I might make my money back, a little less
Who give a fuck?
I'm the Gucci Mane, dog
It's like, I do this shit, I live this shit, man
I was born in the trap
Real talk, I'm a weed baby, dog
My mom was smoking drugs, like, when she had me
Like in labor, like, pushing me out, like, with a joint in her mouth
You know what I mean? That was eighties dog
I'm a eighties baby, I'm the beginning of this year
I'm a nineteen fucking eighties baby
Boulder state originated nigga
I'm the mother fucking first of the Mohegans, nigga
I started this stupid shit, nigga
I ain't eighty-three, nigga, I ain't eighty-four, nigga
I'm eighty baby
I ain't even seen the seventies
I ain't never wore no mother fucking bell bottoms, nigga
I ain't never had no afro, nigga, I had Jerry Curl
You feel me?
I got stupid gaula's, nigga
Like I watch in New Jack City and get inspired by that
Like locking down Sun Valley, with that, like
Like, "look a that"
America Migo, going to the Texaco just slapping niggas
Watching Carlos just put on a red rag
Got the hood just red ragging
Just, got your daughter just putting the red rag on her micros
Like, stupid, double clip in the nineties
Like, two clips on the 'K
MAC 90, you know what I mean?
Double clip me shawty, tie the clip with the other clip
You what I mean? Make the clip look longer
Extend your own clip, homemade
Reload shawty, you know? Hide behind the car
You know? Reload, just...
You know? box of bullets, shawty, to bite back
You know, Moreland Ave, new pawnshop, shawty
That's me shawty...
You know? Shoot your car up, send you to the paint-shop
You know? That's me shawty
"Don't short shawty, you know shawty don't fuck around
Shawty, don't go in shawty shit, shawty
Give him what he supposed to get shawty"

It's the kid, Gucci