

## Snow

Gucci Mane

Fuck the feds, I'ma make my money take a leap  
I'ma take a flight, bring it back for the cheap  
'Cause nothin' shakin' here but the leaves in the trees  
Got a bitch in a jungle smashin' leaves with her feet (Huh?)  
Just to stay up, coca leaves in her teeth  
Then she chew it like it's gone, gotta see it to believe (Why?)  
What a wicked web we weave when we lyin' to deceive  
And the apple don't ever fall far from the tree (Nah)  
Fixin' up a ki with my rewrap machine (Fresh)  
If you need me to cook it, I'ma whip up free  
All the checkers know me, used to keep they ID  
And the outside cold, but the boy got heat  
Tractor trailer jumpin' out the freight like "Beep" (Beep)  
This ain't a mixtape, all my bricks cost a fee (Skrرت)  
I-20 Gucci Mane, bitch, get out the way  
I go Luda with the 'bows, I could throw 'em from the Bay

Ha

Guwop

It's cold outside, they wanna warm me (Haa)  
I brought an army case a nigga wanna harm me (Bam)  
For Christmas, mom got me the London Fog  
So many felonies, I still can't go to London (Damn)  
A quarter mil' and I went to Montreal  
He just a nigga rappin', I'm a hustler  
Gettin' cocky and my wrist gettin' rockier (Bling)  
All the snow got 'em watchin' with binoculars (Wop)