Spanish Plug

Gucci Mane

Burn One, burn one
This is another raw beats production (yeah yeah)
Gucci (huh huh huh hah)
Guccarachi baby gucci gucci (coke-ina shawty)

When I see my plug this how I talk to em
And when I serve my folks this how I talk to em
When I'm with my dawgs this how I talk to em
It's gucci mane la flar I'm finna talk to em

My guala, my partna, Mota manana? Gracias de nada Brought me years of dollars Que pasa amigo? Coca mudo necho Cohina mucho Es grande on the repo Ese el pablo My barrio your barrio I'm ese my friende You speak real good engles 600 wednesday 5000 tuesday El nombre es gucci, no punta no pussy Ronas and kushi, kilos and eLBows Chito seritas they come from mexico There he go, 20 tacos got me 50 burritos, S550 mercedes on flat shoals, Que pasa manana My guala guala, my partna partna, Love to treat a nigga to a stingin lobsta, Now a nigga owe him a million dollars, Got me making 10 g's an hour, Moneys power, time is money, You don't know the nigga, then serve the dummy, Serve the junkies, then ride ashantis

When I see my plug this how I talk to em
And when I serve my folks this how I talk to em
When I'm with my dawgs this how I talk to em
It's gucci mane la flar I'm finna talk to em

What's the bombaglats my trap-spot,
Dreadlocks and rastas,
Rude boys and rude girls,
Jamaican mobsters,
I shot the sheriff, smokin Bob Marley,
All of this ecstacy is killing me softly.
Turgo and curry,
Mid-grade so pretty,
This spots my x-spot,
Can't dodge the red dot,
Smoking the lala,
Can't get no higher,
where is me iya?
She sends me fire,
Where is me lighter,

Look at me ice-uh, Step up your neckpiece, I like your wife-uh, I pack a rifle, I loves me life-uh, Put up your hands before, I put up my rifle.

When I see my plug this how I talk to em And when I serve my folks this how I talk to em When I'm with my dawgs this how I talk to em It's gucci mane la flar I'm finna talk to em

What's up nigga, wut it do? I'm good my nigga how are you? Half a chicken, whole chicken, quarter chicken What it move? Bentley Coupe on bentley shoes, Hell na them ain't 22's, Still keep coke in inner tubes, Plotting on my next buissness move, 26 inch tennis shoes, Old school - paint it maserati blue, Brought my gun, but forgot my roof, Pulling up with your baby boo, Ooh, ooh, it's you know who, It's nascar, baby, what is you gon do, Looking for somethin' thick I can screw, Paint change, and my diamonds, too. Trap nigga watch what I'm reminding you, My grill and ring be blinding you, If you a stubborn artist I'm signing you, I'm still the same nigga that be shining too, Trap nigga, watch reminding you, My grill and ring be blinding you, If you a stubborn artist I'm signing you, I'm still the black nigga that be shining too, bitch.