

# Stunt

Gucci Mane

Gucci on 8s, 4s, deuces and sixes  
30s, deuces, 34s ya trippin  
Blowing horse ashantis  
Fugates, bugattis, for ones, lambs

Man I'm always stuntin, my money makin money  
If I throw the dueces at ya then I showed yo ass a hundred  
My soldiers are blunted, yo soldiers ain't nuthin  
We'll put ya forehead in yo ass or put your hairline in yo stomach  
I'm ridin on Gary Coleman I'm rich like mr. truman  
Whatchu doin willis? I say tryna make some money  
I'm traveling around the country, I'm touring foreign countries  
I'm drivin foreign cars and I'm knockin foreign honeys  
A birthday bash in Belgium and a Sunday show in London  
I chill like Lauren London in my johnson is a luncheon  
She say she got the munchies I'm a try to have a contest  
See who has the fattest ass we'll see who go the hardest  
You better wear a hard hat cause these bitches out here stuntin  
Say they aspiration was to be a baby mama  
Maybe get a baby hummer not on me lil mama  
I ball out through the winter and I stunt all through the summer

I'mma stunt this summer, I'mma roll me a cup then stunt in front ya  
Roll me a blunt cut the trunk up homie, then I stunt on homie

Gucci Gucci all summer, Louis all summer  
I'm a I'm a stunt cause I just made me bout a 100  
See the white charm? And see the necklace?  
With no muscle, that dude be flexin  
I'm a got to Lenox, I'm a go to Saks  
Cause I turned that 10 piece into like a 20 pack  
My gun enormous, my suit like the hornet  
None not gon mind to drive it was just parked em  
I'm a stunt I'm a stunt cause I got money  
Crack rock I can turn a thug into a junkie  
Bitches I can get em with no problem and it's nothing  
Told her I'm a stunt, I can get you out that Honda  
9 millie, 40 cal, 4 5 dumper  
For them niggas hating when a young nigga be stuntin  
Stunt in front of em, stunt on homie  
Nigga I'm a stunt stunt stunt...

I'mma stunt this summer, I'mma roll me a cup then stunt in front ya  
Roll me a blunt cut the trunk up homie, then I stunt on homie

Gucci got it, Gucci got it  
But you know nothing about it  
You still stuck in the projects with no money in yo pocket  
I seen you at the party, you still ain't got no car yet?  
You passenger seat of your homeboy car, boy that's his main bitch  
Man that's some deep shit, some will say weak shit  
Yo bitch pussy so deep, it make a nigga seasick  
Larty's on fugates, lowy's on the mazze  
Vette on Ashantis, bitches in the party  
Bitches in the lobby, we kickin just like sake  
Benihana sake sake monotoly backe  
Gucci Gucci Gucci mane or call me Gucci race

The million dollar man, call me Gucci deveoci  
72 cutlass 350 rocket, so much money wish I had 50 pockets  
72 cutlass 350 rocket, so many pockets, so many gualas gualas