

That's That

Gucci Mane

Whole lot of chains, don't let them get loose
Sipping rich man juice that's a 4 wanna deuce
All my cars they ain't got no roof
And I'm pleading that guilty, they ain't got no proof
Look in my closet, I ain't got no suits
2 thousand dollar shirts, 4 thousand dollars boots
Broke ass nigga ain't got no clue
I'm so rich I can buy your troops
Gucci going broke, you're a God damn fool
Piss so bad, I'm a put it through school
These rob niggas don't move like me
When I move all the young niggas gonna move
You can run up but what you gonna prove
Gucci Mane put you on the God damn news

Whole lot of ice and a bunch of tattoos
When you choose me baby, you know you can't loose

Baby got that back pack, and that's that
Pocket got the fast stacks, and that's that
Pull up in a what's that, and that's that
Pull up in a what's that, and that's that
If it's my show then the club packed, and that's that
And you might not get your bitch back, and that's that
Yeah I'm smoking on that loud pack, and that's that
That droooow...

Got a bitch so bad, looking good with no pants
Running down on the booth cause the bitch so bad
Proceed on the jag, got her boyfriend mad, lined outside
Bitch with the Georgia tats
Smelling so bad she in all your hair
Bossed up bitch she pluck your ass
Red bottom heels and the matching package
She riding around the city just dropping swag
Real fat ass, take out of that, I gotta ask, I gotta ask
Hunned yard dash for the cash I do
Have a car so fast I lose your ass
Hoe so bad that she got you blinded
Kill you a cat, you should buy her diamonds
All my life girl where you been?
Bitch so fine, we move her in
Hold up, stop, that devil trippin
Last thing I need to do is move that bishop
Yeah we good, and we're smooth
What can I say baby, I'm a tycoon
Gucci mane, I ain't for the job no boom
But tell your girlfriend she can jump in too

Whole lot of ice and a bunch of tattoos
When you choose me baby, you know you can't loose

Baby got that back pack, and that's that
Pocket got the fast stacks, and that's that
Pull up in a what's that, and that's that
Pull up in a what's that, and that's that
If it's my show then the club packed, and that's that

And you might not get your bitch back, and that's that
Yeah I'm smoking on that loud pack, and that's that
That droooow...