

The Plan

Gucci Mane

(Authentic or nothin')

Never trust

Nobody (SpiffoMadeIt, bitch)

Hey

I met this lil' bitch

Yeah, she say she from Atlanta

Say she move like Danny Phantom

I told her, "Let's get it

You know how to use a hammer?

Put that nigga on a banner?"

She said, "What the mission?

Foogi, tell me what to do

We can do it me and you"

I said, "Point the tool

If that pussy nigga move

Make that nigga hear the boom"

I said, "This the plan

You gon' get him to the spot

Make sure that you off the clock

'Bout 2 o'clock

Get to reachin' for his cock

You'll be pullin' out the Glock

I'll take it from there

I'll be comin' up the stairs with a drum that's hittin' like a snare

He ain't no bear

What we ask him, he gon' tell

The beam on him never fail"

She said, "Foo, I got it

Boy, let's go and get this profit

He move wrong and he get bodied"

I told her I like her

When we done, girl, I'ma pipe her

Hit you with the Roddy Piper

Now this how it go

All-black Tahoe

That be posted at the store

You hit the door

Ask the nigga for some smokes

Then show somethin', you make him choke

You give him a smile

Look that nigga up and down

Ask that nigga for a gram

He give you a dub

Blowin' kisses for the love

He reachin' out, he want a hug

You give him a squeeze

Tell that nigga you don't tease

Reach down and rub his knee

He ask for your number

Get his phone and type your number

He don't know he in the thunder

He hit you later

Tell him that you 'bout your paper

He say he got plenty paper

You tell him to prove it

Where you at and what you doin'?

Pull up, boy, let's make a movie
He said, "Girl, I'm comin'
Damn, baby, but you're rushin'
Make me think you're up to somethin'"
You say, "Nigga, please
When I gave you that lil' squeeze
I told you, nigga, I don't tease
Now what you gon' do?
Come here, nigga, or it's through
I got better shit to do
You say you got money?
Well, this pussy cost some hundreds
Too expensive, stop your frontin'"
He said, "Where you at?
You'll call a nigga's bluff
I like that, baby girl, what's up?"
You drop your location
Mask on like I'm Jason
He don't know I'm in the basement
He pick her up
Same black Tahoe truck
Thirties on it, lifted up
Take off to the spot
He start flexin' plenty knots
Steady lookin' at the clock
It's 'bout 1 o'clock
Nigga say he got a drop
Partner pull up with a Glock
He drop off a pack-ah
Then he leave, but he was lackin'
Get the pack and he unwrap it
Bales of the gas
Peepin' out, I lift my mask
Made my heart start beatin' fast
He walk to a room
He come back, he got a broom
He sweepin' up the residue
'Bout a bag and a half
Then he hand her a big bag
Tell her, "Go and get some cash"
She drop the bag
Tell him, "I don't want no bag
Nigga, I just want the cash"
He tell her, "Come here"
He start kissin' on her ear
Rubbin' all up on her hips
She say, "Where my money?
Hundreds, fifties, and the twenties
You must thought that I was frontin'
You flexin' them bags
I don't care nothin' 'bout no bag
You could be the middleman
Don't fuck with no Patrick
You a Patrick if you cappin'
Thought you said you had them rackades"
He go to the safe
Put them hundreds in her face
Heart beatin' like I ran a race
She look at the clock
Action time, it's 2 o'clock
Let's turn this shit here up a notch
He goin' up the stairs
They start walkin' up the stairs

He grab her ass and pull her hair
She say, "Get my guap"
Turn around, he count a knot
He turn around, he see the Glock