

## Top Back

Gucci Mane

Got my feet kicked up and my top kicked back  
Smoking thrax in the back with your girl, what you say about th  
at  
If you ever run up, get your wig pushed back  
In the club on the trap, it's a fact, what you say about that

Popped so many bottles, I should be a bartender  
So much cash on me that I should be a money lender  
Moved so many pounds, they think that I'm a bodybuilder  
What I spent last night, I could've bought an Audi, nigga  
Bet a hundred chickens I don't get no recognition  
But fuck some recognition, I just want them hundred chickens  
Slapped the top of my new [?] like I'm an Indian  
My only wish is that them bricks go back to ten again  
Wake up, couldn't cake up, got a king size in my kitchen  
Bad bitch, no make-up, neighbors minding their business  
In the roof, long face up, in six days or you missing  
Don't pay up, won't wake up, and leave you sleeping with the fi  
shes

It's a well known fact that I keep big straps  
Got them things in my bookbag and I'ma bust back  
When lil' mama seen my watch, baby had a heart attack  
Got a Ziploc full of mollies, I call it the party pack  
I'm my own fan, I'ma meet myself, so much money, got to treat m  
yself  
Call me old school [?] put rims on then I called it a day  
Heard that Gucci Mane and them getting money, got ten cars but  
the show want twenty  
Rims so big but the top so skinny, stand next to me, yeah it'll  
cost you twenty  
Mind your business, don't cost you any, hold on, wait one godda  
mn minute  
Gucci Mane came in a drop top Bentley, switched up, came in a h  
ard top Benzi  
Cool as a fool but sure ain't friendly, worth more than a pool  
with no goddamn diamonds  
Won't stop rapping 'til a nigga start shining [?] still trappin  
g so a nigga still grinding