

Twitter (Freestyle)

Gucci Mane

I'm rainin' treys like I'm Gary Payton
I'm gettin' impatient when you know the chance to renovate
Trap out innovators, I'm a smooth operator, call me calculator
'Cause I'm addin' up the paper, from Zone 6 through Decatur
I don't know what's gon' droppin' off the flavor
In New York, droppin' paper, haters love the haters
You can hate me now, but still, I'ma get it
It's Big Gucci, Big Gucci
B-I-G Gucci, I'ma shine with it
Check my watch, it's not a Swatch, it's an Audemars
It's not Mardi Gras, but all the broads got their bras off
Maserati Coupe and the bars off, yeah, the top is dropped
Call it coleslaw, hush puppy, I'm a big dog
Jumpin' mil' to mil' like a game, playin' leap frog
Got another for another mil', just to keep it real
Keep it real 'cause that's just how I feel
And this just how I live, rock solid shawty
In the hood club with a .40, shawty, partner partner
Long revolver and a chopper chopper
See, it don't make me bottle up, you bottle up, you call Flocka
, call Flocka
Gucci Mane in the club, Twitter that, I'll bottle whop you
Gucci

B-I-G Gucci