

What It's Gonna Be

Gucci Mane

Listen to the track bitch

Burr burr burr

I'm in the zone they keep on gettin offended
But ain't did nothing wrong but tightened up all my business
And now I'm making millions, everybody's social
They really too emotional I don't have time to hold them
I wanna be a billionaire, me too
So I can count a billion cash in hundreds on you too
I get dirty money bitches know with ciroc on my rada
I'm on stage with diddy nicki ricky rozay and flo rida
I rock maris with the money ball like stoudemire omare
Hold the blunt with my left hand to show my audemar in paris
Look at all that I've accomplished, I just bought me 3 ferraris
Spent five million in my company if offended you not sorry...GUCCI

What it gonna be
What it ain't gonna be
Too many chains on me too many rings on me
Baby dancin on me diamonds dancing on me
Tell my watch and my rocks not to freeze
What it gonna be
What it aint gonna be
Dare anybody here to put their hands on me
Too many stacks on me so many racks on me
Got some killa and some gats and money
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Gotta die on my life as what its gonna be be

Ima street magician and I keep on taking pretty girls to lenox
New mustang with 80 in it watch her spend all 80 in 80 minutes
Sacks are full real true religion I bought a car so sharp it makes the feds
suspicious
See I'm too flamboyant they say its malnutrious I'm in a rare edition, think
I'm a mathematician
Dare anybody here to put their hands on me too many stacks on me too many ra
cks on me
Gotta die on my life as whats it gonna be whatcha gonna do gucci mane gonna
lead
Still poppin bottles pouring liquor on chicks no need to lie I'm such a frea
k
No need to hide you so unique
Imma try beat your back out until you weep
Said you ran outta money theres more for me heres more for you cause you a w
hore for me
Dont be a hoe for free cause we can ball right now we can do it 2, 3, 4 time
s a week
From zone 6 down to Camelton I pull up in that yellow thing I put rims on ev

everything
Hoes think I gotta wedding ring

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Come in to leave throwin money high dont care where it reach
Spend 2 g's a week on haircuts like 4,5,6 sometimes a week
These girls petrified they scared to speak
Im in the new GT with a georgia peach
Gotta condo right out on the florida beach
I aint hard to reach so nice to meet
Every night we meet you prolly fight with me
Say its fine with me to spend the night with me
No rules everything alright with me
Now shake baby shake just right for me
Catch ball players in magic city
Show them boys how good my jumper is
Aint no niggas up in here, makin all pros look like amateurs
I just showed my ass last night I had a blast
My jewelery was so white haters put theirs in the trash
Pulled up in some fans just to make them haters mad
Rims with paper tag paper bag full of cash

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