

Yeeeeaaaahhh

Gucci Mane

It's Gucci, Gucci
Big Gucci Mane
Ay, let's move the cams
Like yay, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yay, yay, yeah
Yeah, Gucci, Gucci, know I [?] bitch

Yay, yay, yay, yay, cakes, cakes, cakes
You want a nine? He want it
A half? He want it
A key? He want it
Some P's? He want it
Movin' cakes, cakes, cakes, cakes, cakes
I'll stop and go to case man, Gucci got the snakes man
Now I'm in the 6, I used to ride with verse [?] man
Yellow Corvette, same color as your teeth is
Underneath the brush they don't [?] on my yellow rims
Hundred bricks, rushed them, straight to the G state
Then I got the motherfuckin' Philly ass cheesesteak
Bar grill and my grill look like the family grill
Got your bitch on three or four X pills
Hundred G's, two hundred G's, fuck a record deal
Two mil, three four mil, give me your record deal
I'm worth a couple mil in jewelry, a couple mil
And I don't fuck around with Jimmy, nigga, think a nigga slippin
ng
MAC 90, double clip, a banana, I'm bananas
I kill 'em when I hit 'em, I'm the young Tony Montana, bitch
In the middle of the EA, GA
Fifth ward? no man I'm Zone 6 affiliated
Bouldercrest originated, cremated, the last way
Any nigga who tried me, burn one, blast one