

## Guts

K Camp

We done linked up, we done had a few drinks  
And the next thing you know, I was in her guts  
Heard you a freak and you heard I'm a freak  
You know I'm feelin' like Greek, gotta get them bucks  
Counted up again and I counted up again  
And I counted up again and it still ain't enough  
I done came up, they don't like that shit  
Still poppin' my shit, you don't like it, so what  
I just hopped off 75, now I'm on the north side  
I'ma push it, I'ma gon' hit the clutch  
Even though you suck good dick and that ass real fat  
You got blocked 'cause you do too much  
Standin' on the couch with a pocket full of money and a bottle in my hand  
I can see you in the cut  
I can tell you wanna be a barbie  
You done with your lips, now you workin' on your titties and your  
All these bitches in the club and you niggas wanna fight  
Ain't you lookin' like a sucka? Yeah  
All these bitches wanna fuck, yellow diamonds on me  
Wrist lookin' mustard, yeah  
All this money in the world and you beefin' 'bout a bitch  
That's a trait of a buster, yeah  
All this money in the world and you beefin' 'bout a bitch  
That's a trait of a

What you tell 'em?  
Yeah, you know the bitch is a air head  
I be droppin' bombs over Baghdad, yeah  
Now I do it big like Khaled  
I remember sleepin' on a palate, yeah  
If you want the pressure you can have it  
Told shawty hit me on the gadget, yeah, (Pull up)  
Had to put the foreign in traffic  
Winter time Fendi on the jacket, yeah (Damn)  
Hell yeah, figured out a loop hole  
Say you gettin' money, nigga kudos, ooh, ooh  
Fuck 'em in a group that's a duo  
Shawty real sweet like a churro, ooh, ooh  
I remember eatin' Ramen noodles  
Shit I still eat the noodles, ooh, ooh  
Traded in the Porsche for a two door  
Left wrist colder than pluto, ooh, ooh

We done linked up, we done had a few drinks  
And the next thing you know, I was in her guts  
Heard you a freak and you heard I'm a freak  
You know I'm feelin' like Greek, gotta get them bucks  
Counted up again and I counted up again  
And I counted up again and it still ain't enough  
I done came up, they don't like that shit  
Still poppin' my shit, you don't like it, so what  
I just hopped off 75, now I'm on the north side  
I'ma push it, I'ma gon' hit the clutch  
Even though you suck good dick and that ass real fat  
You got blocked 'cause you do too much  
Standin' on the couch with a pocket full of money and a bottle in my hand  
I can see you in the cut

I can tell you wanna be a barbie  
You done with your lips, now you workin' on your titties and your  
All these bitches in the club and you niggas wanna fight  
Ain't you lookin' like a sucka? Yeah  
All these bitches wanna fuck, yellow diamonds on me  
Wrist lookin' mustard, yeah  
All this money in the world and you beefin' 'bout a bitch  
That's a trait of a buster, yeah  
All this money in the world and you beefin' 'bout a bitch  
That's a trait of a (Fuck nigga)

Stackin' up the money, shawty, you are not important  
I done loaded up on sticks like I'm about to got to war  
Everything I rock be custom, I don't go into stores  
They ain't lookin' for no vibe, if they play I'ma slide  
Made lil' shawty touch her toes, she know I'm somewhere with the bros  
And I don't really like to brag, I gotta whole 'lotta cash  
Put some paper on your head like a temporary tag  
Now yo face on a shirt, yo whole family gotta wear it  
Yo hoe is my hoe, got bags in the Tahoe  
I pop so much shit, I cannot be embarrassed  
Ran up a whole 'lotta money, why they start actin' funny?  
I don't know, if it's smoke, I'ma clear it  
My diamonds dance, it's just water  
I swear, I done came from the dirt, bitch, I look like a check  
Rockin' Cartier, I can't fuck with you for real  
I never showed you where I live, but you down at the 12, bitch

We done linked up, we done had a few drinks  
And the next thing you know, I was in her guts  
Heard you a freak and you heard I'm a freak  
You know I'm feelin' like Greek, gotta get them bucks  
Counted up again and I counted up again  
And I counted up again and it still ain't enough  
I done came up, they don't like that shit  
Still poppin' my shit, you don't like it, so what  
I just hopped off 75, now I'm on the north side  
I'ma push it, I'ma gon' hit the clutch  
Even though you suck good dick and that ass real fat  
You got blocked 'cause you do too much  
Standin' on the couch with a pocket full of money and a bottle in my hand  
I can see you in the cut  
I can tell you wanna be a barbie  
You done with your lips, now you workin' on your titties and your  
All these bitches in the club and you niggas wanna fight  
Ain't you lookin' like a sucka? Yeah  
All these bitches wanna fuck, yellow diamonds on me  
Wrist lookin' mustard, yeah  
All this money in the world and you beefin' 'bout a bitch  
That's a trait of a buster, yeah  
All this money in the world and you beefin' 'bout a bitch  
That's a trait of a