(Quincy, tell 'em)

Gucci on, we Gucci Mane
Can't go halves with 'em
We can't starve with 'em, yeah
Keep my hunchos in the safe
See her jaw twitching
Uh, she slopping me, yeah
Pop it for me, ain't no shame
Just don't fall for me
Yeah, don't fall for me, yeah
Crodie cripping all the way
Yeah, no love with 'em
Uh, Crenshaw with it, yeah

Ay, Quincy, run that back (load it up)
Listen, I just made some hunchos, made it acrobat
Brand New Gucci, black on black (uh-huh)
I be running laps, you ain't gang, we add on tax (uh-huh)
She ain't here for chat
Fuck me now, she arch her back (she arch it)
I just stand on facts (straight facts)
Ay, Dior Dior runners, bro, I stand on cash
Who's your boy? I have to ask (ah)
Watch that car, keep driving past
I met your chick, I had a blast
Said she into art, I paint her face like Art Attack

Gucci on, we Gucci Mane (ah, ah)

Can't go halves with 'em

We can't starve with 'em, yeah

Keep my hunchos in the safe (keep it in a box)

See her jaw twitching

Uh, she slopping me, yeah

Pop it for me, ain't no shame (pop it for me, for me, for me)

Just don't fall for me

Yeah, don't fall for me, yeah

Crodie cripping all the way (okay, okay, okay, okay)

Yeah, no love with 'em

Uh, Crenshaw with it, yeah

Freezer on me, big boogers hall of fame
Ooh, she calling me, Marvin Gaye and Chardonnay
Ah, ah, fickle on me, you'll take your love away
The crab is cocoa baked, I'm in Ocho, Mammee Bay
You know I peak the game, cookie in the Range
Put the rubies on the face
Side piece get me in trouble, you know your friend and she lying
Was with my D-O-and the G is double (she lying)

Gucci on, we Gucci Mane
Can't go halves with 'em
We can't starve with 'em, yeah
Keep my hunchos in the safe (keep it in a box)
See her jaw twitching
Uh, she slopping me, yeah
Pop it for me, ain't no shame (pop it for me, for me)

Just don't fall for me Yeah, don't fall for me, yeah Crodie cripping all the way (okay, okay, okay, okay) Yeah, no love with 'em Uh, Crenshaw with it, yeah