

# Chamillionaire "Gucci & Fendi"

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## "Gucci & Fendi"

*[Chorus - Sample from "Hate Me Now" by Nas - 2X]*

Gucci this, Fendi that  
Gucci this, Fendi that  
Gucci this, Fendi that  
Fendi this, Fendi that

*[Break - Sample from "Hate Me Now" by Nas - 2X]*

(Fuck) this, (fuck) that  
(Fuck) this, (fuck) that  
(Fuck) this, (fuck) that  
What you expect ho?

*[Chamillionaire - talking over Chorus and Break]*

Uh  
Yeah  
Mixtape Messiah Part 7  
You already know, Chamillionaire, yeah  
Excuse me for the repetitiveness in the hook but ah  
Had to get your attention somehow, haha  
Hold up, hold up, hold up  
Yeeeah (woo)

*[Chorus - 2X]*

*[Break - 2X]*

*[Verse 1 - Chamillionaire]*

Auto-Tune could die but how do we erase the copycats?  
(how?)  
Whatever replacin that, I bet they all gonna copy that  
I could spit it sick, so tell me why would I be mad?  
I be killin everything, my sponsor is the body bag  
Messiah 7, this the final chapter  
If you want anymore (no), you can rewind it after (yeah)  
Industry nuthuggers actin like he ain't a factor  
Well Bruce Leroy, we 'bout to show 'em "who's the  
master" (yeah)  
They say you can't be gangsta if you're not in black  
Rappers say they gangsta like that mean that they can  
not be whack

So I look around, realize I only got my strap  
And just for the hell of it, I'm yellin "where my posse  
at?"  
Nah, I don't have no homies homie, that's because  
You could be my dog 'til you touch my money with ya  
paws  
Grindin is like sex to me, work is like the best massage  
Call my wallet Nikki, every day I'm tryin to get  
mÂ©naged  
Hey don't be mad, lighten up, like C. DeBarge  
use my money for a step and I'm a have a seat on Mars  
I drive by ya silly blogs  
Mirrors on my cars, so all my haters can see they flaws  
The past they want me to be a retro  
But I'm so George Jetson, that the future what you get  
bro  
Materialisticness is what they all respect though  
So Esco can let the hook go (what you expect ho?)

*[Chorus - 2X]*

*[Break - 2X]*

*[Verse 2 - Chamillionaire]*

Yeah, yeah  
Man I'm livin large (large), welcome to my fortress  
Crib pale white, I call it the Scott Storch-ress  
Maid talkin trash to me Like Weezy and George's  
Ain't really that good at cleaning but she do it lookin  
gorgeous (woo!)  
Ya got me lacin up my Forces  
So van Gogh, it's time to paint a better portrait  
Of course it's, time for my course to change courses  
No Tony Danza, I got to show 'em "Who The Boss" is  
Ya girl droolin on her Hewlett-Packard  
can't get me out her system, got me feelin like I'm a  
hacker  
Rapper but my competition is just Casper  
Ain't gotta flash the funds to turn ya freak into a flasher  
Brain incredible ain't talkin where her weave is  
Which one of y'all can get the "Royal penis the  
cleanest"?  
If you don't get it, I'm tellin ya what I mean is  
That you're smart and I'm tryin to be ingenious (haha)  
How could I not enjoy my life?  
Ain't a private plane on the planet, I ain't saw more than  
twice  
The reason why they hit the mall or order ice  
But it's more to life (life) and I know I'm more than right  
Ya taught that money talks, they tell ya that ya one  
dimension

-al but all I know is that we need an intervention  
So Gucci this and Fendi that is what I gotta mention  
So now that I got your attention (what you expect ho?),  
haha

*[Chorus - 2X]*

*[Break - 2X]*

*[Chamillionaire - talking over Chorus]*

I talk that money talk

Yeah, yeah, so you know who the boss

*[Outro - Chamillionaire - talking]*

Mixtape Messiah Part 7, the final chapter

Chamillionaire.com, huh

I once had an awkward moment just to see what it felt  
like, haha

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