

## Drama "Smoke"

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[Gucci Mane - Verse 1]

A cocaine cowboy  
Got ounces in my house boy  
Bricks stashed in the basement, case a drought I bring  
'em out boy  
And I wipe you out boy, without leavin' my house boy  
Remember that before you open up yo' mouth boy  
Yo' woman give me nice jaw  
Say that you's her boy toy  
She just give me La Choy  
Treat her like you like her  
Breakin' down ten bails of kush  
I think I need a lighter  
Pulled up in my Spyker  
But rolled off in my Spyder  
Thinkin' like a miser  
I'm active like a tiger  
Twenty bails and show yo' nigga 8.50 an hour  
Gucci Mane and Willie Kid you silly bitch, you stupidest  
Critics try to rate this shit affiliate the animal  
So Icey the canibals  
I pistol whip yo' manager  
Scratch off in da Challenger  
Then vacation in Canada  
Drop this shit like dinosaur  
Forty hoes wrapped up wit' fruity  
All dem bitches gotta go  
I stepped up my visuals  
Mo' diamonds dan yo' jeweler hoe  
Gucci Mane so icey got mo' diamonds than a jewelry  
store  
Mo' diamonds than a jewelry store, Gucci

[Willie the Kid - Chorus]

You talkin' money nigga?  
You talkin' hoes nigga?  
You talkin' dope nigga?  
Don't want no smoke nigga

[Willie the Kid - Verse 2]

I take advantage  
Make a body vanish

Then I vanish in the Vanquish  
My white boys in Kansas  
Got choppas for the low  
We movin' snow avalanches  
Neva foldin' like a pamphlet  
Or flakin' like it's dandruff  
Control like damage  
Catch me on the yacht

Sleepin' good on the hammock  
But hood like a sugar sandwich  
Put a bandage on my cuts, VVS man  
I put a bullet in you and man ya yes man  
It's Willie the Kid I'm a decorated soldier  
And I'm stackin' bills like Oldsmo'  
Vaseline and Folgers  
Kerosene and loads of  
Brown paper bag, cash money like it's Krogers  
Hood stock holders  
Stashin', neva visit the banks much  
I put you niggas in the paint like a paint brush  
Me and Gucci  
We roll like sushi  
Bubble like Jacuzzi's  
Closet full of Coogi muthafucker

[Chorus X2]

[Lonnie Mac - Verse 3]

Smoke ain't worth it fool  
Keep ya cool  
If ya do hide ya plate, cuz we gon' eat ya food  
I got some men I swear will come up out da cuts in  
groups  
Ain't wearin' jerseys but they came out to the courts to  
shoot  
You don't want that smoke boy, I got that choke smoke  
Throat hitter shots  
You don't believe me nigga watch  
See that's how niggas die  
Tryin' to know who and why  
You got it miss and screwed a lot  
You the reason yo' whole crew got popped  
Popped the Ruger top, drove half this nigga head off  
His brain sittin' in 'em like it's in a drop  
I'm ridin' hollow tips  
Them ain't spinnin' Dayton's  
Keep smoke around me, like I'm Sammy Davis  
The kush smokin' got a nigga lookin' half Asian  
Rolled it up on Cantel  
In twenty doin' eighty

Seem like these niggas hate, since I'm affiliated  
I throw them E's and them A's just to initiate it

[Chorus]

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