

## Gucci Mane "30 years 30 million"

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When I was 30 years old I had 30 million I had 30 million (x4)

Pardin me but my intials R&D not R&B excuse me so when I throw

Dem B's up dis aint pleasure p treasure me measure me bloodline

Thick my acess street cutthroat turn yo turtle neck into a wet tee

And I'm comin threw the airport louie up louie like I'm a king what you mean

Diamonds rings dnt pose to boost my self-esteem want my niggaz rich as me

Dey might be myself as dream cause this is a selfish world toss me dinner It taste real sweet.

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1980's dope game made meh dope game raise meh dope game paid meh

Rap game save meh trap game crazy snitchin out break and it got

Contagious rumors got violent cocky and crazy some of it true and

Some of it aint can't stop a tank and you can't break a bank I kno wish you could muthafucka but you can't purple drank purple drank purple purple Purple aint no workers in my circle polo shirts but there goes no urkel I'm so

Gaupy drunk and sloppy poppin shit and women joc me mo money dat gucci get

Mo I split they go get wit cha. GUCCI

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I accumalate a safer place conversations takin place bout big gucci

Paper chase aint the one to perpetrate I'm the one to

demonstrate

30 million dolla richa everytime I sip some liquor feel like I should at least get her nickel. quarter ticket half a ticket whole brick oj gucci fuckin wit cha smokin on a green stick dey may try to riddle you jokers try To little me but when they see that new a braclet wit 100's they pitty me. GUCCI

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