

## **Gucci Mane**

# **"Big Cat La Flare"**

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[Verse 1]

Laborginis Ferraris & Bentleys we boats and jetskis  
Cristal Don-P tha kush the P.T. two facts about me bitch  
ask about me big cats around me big stacks round big  
gats round me tha thrax round me purple packs around  
me no sacks round me I smoke like marley I niggaz  
ride harleys I hurt ya daughter feelings mrs.jackson I'm  
sorry I'm pimpin like goldie and ballin like koby these  
haters get found thrown in the oppanoke yo bich she  
choose me you mad she choose me I'm glad she  
choose me she gave me her room key the time on  
White St. the time in D.C gucci tha ol' G they put me on  
T.V. I'm gutta like B.G. I'm reppin the B.C. the jealous  
ones envy cuz it's somethin against me

[Chorus x2]

You fuck with me you fuck with them you fuck with them  
you stuck with me big cat laflare we don't fight fair big  
cat laflare na we don't fight fiar

[Verse 2]

Got major flavor got major label got major niggaz cuz  
we got major paper ball hard like we major league  
baseball players who is Sherley Franklin cuz Gucci  
Mane the mayor I run the city I am the city Bad Boy but I  
never did sign with Diddy I bake the cake I make the  
cake 36 what I cop like jacob plat my team the champs  
yo team the chumps my squads the spurs hell yo suads  
the pumps unload the pump unload the pump explode  
the pump then reload the pump don't move the trunkl  
you fit in the trunk you set in tha trunk til ya body stank  
like a shunk the city of thieves drug dealers and G's my  
niggaz gamble all my niggaz smoke weed

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3]

My money got a mouth so I let it talk for me half a mill  
worth of ice what it bought for me I'm on tha bubble  
kush man thats a rich high I order Cris by the case I'm a  
rich guy I'm 25 but I ride like I'm 67 cuz when I ride man

I ride with the mac 11 a quater pound worth of purple  
thrax to smoke on so iced out I think I need my coat on  
the young nigga with the shades and the gold fronts  
why you stunt so hard you only live once I'm in the club  
real high and I'm real drunk I'm on my third bar and I'm  
on my eight blunt I'm leavin with your girl with the pump  
right in the front with them 28's call Roy Dunes I'm from  
East Atlanta boy this is how it's done we rock them old  
school verses with the Georgia sun

[Chorus x2]

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