

## Gucci Mane

### "Bosses Speak"

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(feat. Big Cat Records)

[knocking on the door]

Whassup my dude? Shit (Oh whassup man, what's goin on?)

Ain't shit man, chillin man (Alright)

Everything lovely man, what's goin on?

(Nuttin too much, sittin here runnin over these numbers man)

Word, how things lookin?

Boy it's lookin real sweet (Oh yeah?)

We sold like, half a million records on Gucci man

(Word? Okay, okay) Lookin real good

(What the digital lookin like?)

Ay look the digital we already at about 750,000

(How 'bout ringtones?) Ringtones we're about 250,000

(Yeah) Let me back up

We sold this nigga to Atlantic, for \$800,000

(Shit, \$800,000 nigga, just to sign the nigga)

We sold the nigga! For \$800,000

(Aiyyo we still eatin off them other 12 nigga gotta put out)

(And don't forget 'bout that fuckin advance)

(they gotta give up on the second album dog)

Well that's another \$250,000

(Yeah we need that)

(We ain't lettin these crackers get away with NUTTIN!)

(We got a issue man)

(This nigga 'round here puttin out diss records on the label)

(and talkin shit about me man)

Man don't even worry about that

(Nigga called me a snitch dog, what kind of shit is that?)

What? (I'm from the motherfuckin streets man)

Man you already know man

(Talk about he fucked my motherfuckin bitch)

(Nigga you know how much I love my muh'fuckin girl nigga)

Man look, look at these numbers  
See these numbers? That man we cakin off  
You gotta look at what we doin (yeah you right dog)  
Knahmsayin? (We makin a lot of money off of this  
nigga man)  
(That's the only thing savin this muh'fuckin nigga dog)  
(We got these goons ready to take this nigga head off  
man)  
Don't even worry about that my dog  
Go out there, matter fact, go buy you a new whip  
(Nah, I got a better idea)  
(I'ma buy my bitch a new car on Gucci Mane expense  
my nigga)  
(Straight up) On Gucci, on Gucci Mane? 'Preciate it  
Yeah dog don't even worry about that  
AND.. Taree talkin 'bout he tryin to give us  
\$700,000 for some old shit (for old shit nigga?)  
(I ain't fuckin with them crackers in New York)  
(We puttin out all this shit independent homes)  
(Y'knahmsayin? That's how we EATIN right now)  
Independent, we don't get mad, we get money  
(That's the motto baby) Aight? (That's whassup)  
(But hey, any of them niggaz try to come)  
(talk to you behind my back about knahmsayin about  
clippin this nigga)  
Hmm (Just tell 'em chill, y'knsahmsayin?) Cool  
(Y'know, somethin happen to this fuck nigga)  
(E'rybody gon' start lookin at us)  
(Cause we BEEFIN right now)  
Goons on pause (alright my nigga that's whassup)

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