

Gucci Mane

"Bricks"

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Intro (Yo Gotti)

It's ya boy yo gotti

Chea

Gucci Mane La Flare

My nigga Ralph in here

Zaytoven on the beat nigga

And it's a street nigga holiday

My Nigga DJ Holiday

Chea

Chorus (Gucci Mane)

Bricks

All white bricks

Off white bricks

Light tan bricks

Just hit a lick, For 50 more bricks

Balling like a bitch, with all these bricks

Bricks

36 zips

That's a whole chick

Wanna bad bitch? Gotta have bricks

Yea that make sense

Yea I make hits

But I still take bricks

Verse 1 (Gucci Mane)

So icy c.e.o, I'm a fool with the snow

They think I'm puttin' v.v.s jewels in the coke

My watch a cool hundred, Paintjob a cold 20

And after this flip I'm quittin' the trap cold turkey, Sike!

The pack in and I'm workin'

Drought season in, charged ya ass a whole 30

But right now you can get it for a low number

The fish scale white, Same color my hummer

Zone 6 polar bears never see summer

It's winter all year cause the birds fly under

95' Air Max cause I'm a dope runna'

I'm ballin' like an athlete but got no jumper I'ts Gucci

Chorus (Gucci Mane)

Bricks

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Off white bricks
Light tan bricks
Just hit a lick
For 50 more bricks
Ballin' like a bitch, with all these bricks
Bricks
36 zips
That's a whole chick
Wanna bad bitch? Gotta have bricks
Yea that make sense
Yea I make hits
But I still take bricks

Verse 2 (Young Ralph)

I'm like a waitress in the trap I got somethin' to serve
That's 16 bars, Same price for a bird
What you need a bird?
Or a couple pounds?
I'm on Cleveland Ave, You know my side of town
So many bricks I can build my own apartment
Ya better a check, When ya come in my department
Yes I break em' down
And I sell em' whole, Try me watch ya whole crew fall
like some dominoes
I got a trap house
And a trap car
100, 00 off a cap, That's a trap star
All this smoke got me feelin' real nauseous
Ridin' with them bricks got me feelin' real cautious

Chorus (Gucci Mane)

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Off white bricks
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Just hit a lick
For 50 more bricks
Ballin' like a bitch, with all these bricks
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Yea I make hits
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Verse 3 (Yo Gotti)

Tony Montana, All I have in this world
Is my 100 round chopper and my white girl
Oil base bricks, Shit hard to cook
Call the plug back, Tell him he got took

Know what that mean? The shit free
That mean none for him, And more for me
I took somethin', I'm gutta bitch
Don't trust me dog, This that North Memphis shit
Old school, New Porsche
Couple choppas just in case they wanna go to war
bricks
A.k.a my best friend
28 inch rims call em' grown men
Dope stepped on, Call it step child
I got that Slim Shady, We call it 8 Mile
I'm from North Memphis, Watkins and Brown
Gotti Street, And nigga that's my brick house

Chorus (Gucci Mane)

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