

## Gucci Mane

### "Brought Out Them Racks"

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[Verse 1:]

Your boyfriend's an alcoholic  
But Gucci is a reefer chieffer  
You're girlfriends a penis eater  
I swear she's a people pleaser  
I'm pouring up 2 liters  
And riding in 2 seaters  
Sipping on mojitas  
One mill on my wife beater  
Holiday season aye  
You're boyfriends an alcoholic  
But Gucci is a reefer chieffer  
You're girlfriends a penis eater  
I swear she's a people pleaser  
I'm born of 2 leaders  
And riding in 2 seaters  
Sipping on mojitas  
One mill on my wife beater

[Verse 2:]

Parley with white people,  
Really don't like people  
Party tonight but you must  
Go with the right people  
Bigger than life n-gga,  
Came with a knife n-gga  
And if I'm ending his life  
He found out I'm f-cking his wife  
Leave her

[Verse 3:]

Gucci's a custom adept  
Sex with no feelings attached  
Puts on my bachelor pad  
Prior the top is detached  
Poppin' and humping and dripping and something  
Damn you're good as one hell of a woman  
You telling me something, then telling me nothing  
I think about something that keep me from cumming

[Chorus:]

I brought them racks out to play aye mane  
I brought them racks out today say mane  
I put the racks in your face aye mane  
I brought them racks out to safe say mane  
I brought them racks out to play aye mane  
I brought them racks out today say mane  
I put the racks in your face aye mane  
I brought them racks out to safe say mane

[Verse 4:]

OK my crib looks like Baywatch  
Don't quit your day job  
She walking with nothing  
But she leaving my tank top  
Lately I've been seeing  
More champagne than rain drops  
B.I.G only thing missing is  
Puff saying we can't stop  
Rolling with Jigga but  
I'm not a Nets fans  
Everything green around me  
Like I'm a Jets fan  
If it's green and I burn it  
This weed and cash I deserve it  
My car and girl both German  
Said she Oh I need a surgeon  
I've been running to the money  
And it feels like  
I'm racing a turtle, skirt  
But boy I got rich so early  
I swear I gave my money a curfew  
Now all of you n-ggas alert you  
'Cause I got the bitch that you can't take  
Drunk of pussy and champagne  
And you ain't gonna do a damn thing

[Chorus:]

I brought them racks out to play aye mane  
I brought them racks out today say mane  
I put the racks in your face aye mane  
I brought them racks out to safe say mane  
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