## Gucci Mane "Bullet Woond"

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(Verse: Gucci Mane)

Gucci Mane the playa, millionaire but don't get no cake Tow my pistol anywhere, go to er with a grizzly bear

Break yo house with yo kids in there Call the folks I had been in there

AKA my sig in up, drop top bitch was sellin dough Your girl never crystal Loubrettons so I bought her a pair

Really it's not an affair cu she fucked a millionaire

Nighttime, where the cooler fool?

These fuck niggas with bullet wounds

Stitchin hangin out my breaches, you can see this from a distance

I got blunts in cruise with 30 clips

Fresh ass nigga with a dirty pistol

I'm the same nigga that fucked yo sister

You so broke, can't buy no pistol

I'll buy yo bitch, I'll buy yo life

Don't know when but yo mama miss ya

Every day I'm on drive nigga, never catch me in neutral

Ain't doin nothing that you do first

Well loose you nigga not converse

It'll be the concert of my convert, got the right playa but the wrong verse

I yella gold, I got Rolls gold

Large ministral allows like Chambers

I got pink dollars like Starbucks

I don't rehearse, I don't plan first

That nigga strong hook, I call the wife first

(Hook: Lil Wayne)

Yella bong, butt nekked

If the pussy wet - eject it

Man all my hoes be actin like detectives

But I don't give a fuck and if I did I would give it to you

That rainbow has 2 colors - rhythm & blues yea

I just hope for the time, my times only

Say we runnin out of time,

Tell that to a time bomb yea

Then she kiss me on my bullet wound

Who are you? Cuz motherfucker I'm me

Fuckin right

And if she say she catching that nut I throw it straight I can't believe this butter, go get my butter knife Shoot a nigga twice in case he live a double life Lil Tunechi yea

(Verse: Young Scooter)
Shawty pussy wet, the dope drippin wet
I live a double life, I got a stupid dumb check
I do this shit that rappers do without a rub check
I shit on hoes and pull on foes, I got street respect
I hit you with that collar, you won't live a double life
I hit you niggas last week so I got that one strike
Foreign bad bitch and she fuckin on sight
I go hublos, I got Rollies, I got ice on top of ice

(Hook: Lil Wayne) Yella bong, butt nekked If the pussy wet - eject it Man all my hoes be actin like detectives But I don't give a fuck and if I did I would give it to you That rainbow has 2 colors - rhythm & blues yea I just hope for the time, my times only Say we runnin out of time, Tell that to a time bomb yea Then she kiss me on my bullet wound Who are you? Cuz motherfucker I'm me Fuckin right And if she say she catching that nut I throw it straight I can't believe this butter, go get my butter knife Shoot a nigga twice in case he live a double life Lil Tunechi yea

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