

Gucci Mane

"Bullet Wound"

Visit "[Bullet Wound](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(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
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 IÂ'm me
Fuckin right
And if she say she catching that nut I throw it straight
I canÂ'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 wonÂ'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 Â- eject it
Man all my hoes be actin like detectives
But I donÂ't give a fuck and if I did I would give it to you
That rainbow has 2 colors Â- 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 IÂ'm me
Fuckin right
And if she say she catching that nut I throw it straight
I canÂ't believe this butter, go get my butter knife
Shoot a nigga twice in case he live a double life
Lil Tunechi yea

Visit [Gucci Mane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.