

Gucci Mane

"Chicken Room feat Rocko"

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Holiday season
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If this a coke dropping why you wipe your coke out?
But naked snorting lines in the dope house
I'm too far smoking gars in the dime a million
That bird zizzle where this ice cold is dime a million
300 pounds wrapped tight I need other rooms
And move the clothes like they're money in the closet
foul
I'm not a handy man but Gucci keep a lot of tools
I teach niggers how to cut it like it's barber school
Wait a minute just be patient I may take a minute
I'm in a dark lieutenant Mercedes it cost so pretty
penny
I'm in the kitchen and I'm water whipping
I hear they 'fford a three cause homie bought a half of
chicken

Got cities goons counting money in my living room
Got birds everywhere I call it the chicken room
And I'm bout to move my bed into my kitchen soon
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I'm in my Phantom with my madam and a fat blunt
I dump the ashes in the Gucci couple grip a pond
I'm having fun, Primadonas selling bills so chronic
I need it by the time
Want it what a great run
Me and Rock from the block that's a great burn
I'm in the zone say some cooling with my black gun
True religion, fifty is my true religion
And they no robbing me
Fifty in my wad of G's
Ain't no wired team
You want it to seventeen
You know my regime
Got money on me

I bring it to you clean
I bring to you rolled
I got a hundred things
I'm trying to numb you Joe

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I OC the gun
I'm flyer than an owl
Who that said they got them falcons
Gon cashing out right now
I cut my mouth when I talk
These niggers scared
Repeat whatever they hear
These nigger parish
Eyes on the stare I can't spare you
It's to get my cold shift
That's why I rob on them vultures
EEE I'm a Presbyterian
I don't eat beef
Gon booboo their word
My favorite food them burns
Niggers try to get the formula
But I'm on to them
They know I got them fibers
And they wanting 'em
Upon the X where the fuck I'ma put the money at?
Good thing I got a thirty for sillies
This year a hundred million

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