MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Gucci Mane "Choosin & I Wonder"

Visit "Choosin & I Wonder" on MotoLyrics.com

They got me choosin

Hot

MotoLyrics

Stand stand out of land on wanna throw the bands on em Pay it to your girlfriend that a rich man want her she bustin with that stupid shit, I'm throwin benz on em they way she s*ck a dick a trick I'll spend this check on her from George just wanna call the flix, I got a six full of never George.. and she get the bitches wanna ride ditch 200,000 pounds both question .. I wanna know which one I can ride the bitch, I'm married to bitch, call it mister..a go get the shit and this is the shit and the other shit, this.. dress take cruise and..can you bust a hit then you pass the test, we can kill the prime bed on her bed and baby's what that I'm never going in .. she love to drink gotta have her.. doub-double the cup till it's.. f*ck what you heard, f*ck what you think, give her, told her to .. Hook:

She got me choosin, choosin, choosin, choosin I can't lie she got me choosin, choosin, choosin, choosin I can't lie she got me choosin, choosin, choosin, choosin Man I swear she got me choosin, choosin, choosin choosin.

..late these rules down, even though you my..down real real dick, truck boy, couldn't be.. up, I move around my tool around, lose me you're gonna lose that, you can choose me get chose on, 'cause your friend girl put the choose on, ...her boss drop, like a young girl never suck cock, I ain't hop hop and I'm not pop I got a stash box of the main box, got your day ..at your day spot, like your grandpa got paper, as you girl with me all day bro but I get you get what you pay for, came wish let the wish do, I know you sleep this to em, you need it all to test to, and best it all your future, now ball out like the.. got spill on you like I wish through second dick all day takes..she miss you, ...

Hook:

She got me choosin, choosin, choosin, choosin I can't lie she got me choosin, choosin, choosin choosin I can't lie she got me choosin, choosin, choosin, choosin Man I swear she got me choosin, choosin, choosin choosin.

I wonder what she see in me, I wonder what she see in me, Yeah I wonder if she sees me, yeah I wonder what she sees me I wonder what she sees me I wonder what she sees me Yes I wonder what she sees me

I got pistols..with alcohol ...in my living room Pounds that.. you don't.. I've been selling doughs in high school told to push her everywhere I swear baby I hold you down

•••

I guess it's just a gin me know you plan your mama meeting me I know your daddy don't agree with me, your baby mother smoking weed with me and I wonder what she see in me, I know she see the G in me, do you plan your mama meeting me whatever she will be with me. But I wonder what she see in me every time she look at me ain't judge wanna throw the book at me I guess the mama love the .. me and we will be together hopefully, but I'm not..too aggressive .. I walk up and she say she loving me, tomorrow ..it wasn't me,

I wonder what she see in me I wonder what she see in me and hopeless that she rather be then watching her smoke weed with me, she watching sipping lean with me we go out for the molly she.. with a party real bust don't get it started but I wonder what she see in me I wonder what she see in me do you have on ..leaving me? do you think that you'll be breaking me but ain't no worried that you'll taking me I gotta keep that..

Visit Gucci Mane page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.