## Gucci Mane "Cowards And Soldiers"

Visit "Cowards And Soldiers" on MotoLyrics.com

My trap house like Morehouse it got niggas all around it .Yoo trap like a whore house probly in there cooking brownies .Spell Me, Spell Me, aint nothing you can tell them My goons trained to go but you squad pussier then Spellman. We stomp u like the q dogs aka alpha kalpa gambling with a poolshark. Find yo body after later. College Campus Kush Pack 3 blunts make the party start. Dont make me start burning kush then start burning your body parts! Zone 6 still ma im a model im valedictorian . Girl just broke up with me said i fucked the whole sorority. Retarted all the time i was bumpin and choppin authority . Sell it too minaj cause you bitch niggas be boring me!

## Chorus

He's got made for teenagers scary aint draw. But if you have the heart we can link up and have fun. They drink up all of the fuck in locker made bud. Cause these cowards dats a thousand and soldiers they die as one. You know it's what these bitches in Atlanta keep goin don't keep up the security of the key blunt no glory for the team with scarce money and no guns cause a coward dats a thousand a soldiers die as one. I empty out the clip believe me that's not a milf. I murk you on the scrifin one question I plead the fifth. Your kush pack and my cocaine whiter than Taylor swift and they taylor make my bread and dine collar costs me a grip. I'm cleaner than a whistle blade diamonds matchin my pistols so beefin with me nigga best keep yo head on a swivel. Quarter ticket every week and you dig it that's how I kick it. So you can leave the money and you can have all the bitches. Guarding my apology now rappers theys not as hard as me avoiding me that's augustly cause they know they just frosted me. i brought to me you softer than Charmin that's not hard to see I own the street every beat that I speak of my fans applauded me.

## Chorus

He's got made for teenagers scary aint draw. But if you have the heart we can link up and have fun. They drink up all of the fuck in locker made bud. Cause these cowards dats a thousand and soldiers they die as one. You know it's what these bitches in Atlanta keep goin

don't keep up the security of the key blunt no glory for the team with scarce money and no guns cause a coward dats a thousand a soldiers die as one.

I'm back in the maybach I'm blowin Kush in the back. Eight thousand dollars for the set time to roll me another vette. tha police pull me over they think of they catch a trap, don't know it the only person with uses wats up with that. My rist and kicks so rocksy I'm choppin yo game with terrince BURR. I'm worn in 6 impark talkin cockin thank to me parents BURR. You strippers seem to k rover singles they squeezin they nipples. I tempt one till she swivals dat bitch says u a cripple. I keep word to a minimal now rappers they wanna hush. I gotta say too much cause my jewelry can say enough BURR. I'm keep um that why you niggas aint keep enough. You say u poppin deep dish yo pockets aint deep enough.

## Chorus

He's got made for teenagers scary aint draw. But if you have the heart we can link up and have fun. They drink up all of the fuck in locker made bud. Cause these cowards dats a thousand and soldiers they die as one. You know it's what these bitches in Atlanta keep goin don't keep up the security of the key blunt no glory for the team with scarce money and no guns cause a coward dats a thousand a soldiers die as one.

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.