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Gucci Mane "Cuttin Off Fingaz"

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Gucci over do's it, does it the boys perfect Neck peice flooded, color scattered and perfect I'm worth 900, god damn I spent 100 But that's rap money, to trappin' that's nothin'

I'm internet surfin', to a gorrilla in the turfin' Speedboat racin', jet skiin' and golfin' Crazy color jordans, same color I bought 'em Bitch I'm back I'm ballin', I'm rich hundred regardless

Shrimp scampy odor everytime I fork chick Trap nigga conversate with a harvard smart bitch I'm young rich and heartless, put you on a cartoon Cartoon jewlry customized by my artist

6 months locked, got a head start bitch I was nigga rich ever before I ever got a rap check Yellow corvette same color met Payed Dollar 20 grand just to get every stone set

Big black hallow tips that's what the sig spit Hataz try me they'll get shot in the kidneys (Bleow) Discharge bullets real fast what a chop do (Bleow)

I'm Gucci mane laflare I tote a glock like a cop do We don't talk to strangaz, we cop bangaz Trappin' at night man it might get dangerous I'm from East Atlanta where they cuttin' off fingaz I'm from East Atlanta where they cuttin' off fingaz

I'm shittin' on these rappers like I'm wearin a pamper I'm sittin' on 500's 'cause I got it together Niggaz never try niggaz that set examples I'ma eat a shawty side to side of the scramper

The port of Miami to the streets of mylanta The pinky with the lightstone matchin' yo' candle Gucci Mane laflare they call me Gucci Montana I'm blood Georgia from the maken Tampa and 'Bama My Mississipi niggaz feel me harder than 'Bama Hataz see my video, they switchin' the channel Gucci got peices shawty go get yo' camera Gucci time is money, bitch so go get it faster

Now I could give a damn about your fathers a pastor 'Cause if smoke your father than your ass is a bastard Gucci smokin' weed, so you know he's a hazard Money on my mind so bitches don't really matter

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Money so big it cant fit in my matress Yellow bought the adress 'cause I signed with Atlantic Money bigger thirsty then trappin' hispanics 40 in my pocket turn your head to some manwhich

Boss of your boss man, I push the porsche's Million dollar chain got me feelin' important Jumped off early and copped me a Ford Makin' moves money like the king of New York

Gucci go and get it, while them hoes get abortions Shittin' on a bitch, take a piss on their jordans Rappers want promotions Gucci Mane want the package

Scale in the bag, bitch pay me on the back end

Hamilton's Franklin's and Jackson's Trappa' never trip I just added the fractions New bitch muggin', brand new mansion Everything designer from my jeans to my glasses

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