

Gucci Mane

"Cyeah Cyeah Cyeah Cyeah"

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Cyeah Cyeah Cyeah Cyeah lyrics

Cyeah cyeah cyeah cyeah cyeah

[Hook: gucci mane]

I don't really do this much, but baby girl I might

Fly you buy you crazy things, that's cause you're the type I like

Cyeah cyeah cyeah cyeah, go get that girl right there

Cyeah cyeah cyeah cyeah, go get that girl right there

[Verse 1: gucci mane]

Do you know who I am? baby girl my name the shit

I'm the shit, yeah the shit, gucci mane off in this bitch

When I spit stupid swift, I feel like I got a gift

Leave the truck 'bout forty thousand, but this one is?

I'mma roll to a blimp, ladies ask me do I pimp

Cause I walk with a limp, so much ice you feel a chill

Light a spliff, take a wiff, if you feel like take a sniff

Drink a fifth, pop a?, one of those then plead the fifth

40k on a wednesday, catch me in the m

Look at me, look at them, don't I look better than him

Girl, my rims match my jewels, pinky same color my wheels

And my drop top match my ears, no flaugin' I keep it real

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2: chris brown]

They done fucked around and let me back on my g shit

My wheels big, they deep dish

Engine bigger than a mo'fucker, but on the dashboard you see fish

See-through, all blue, I'm bigger than a barracuda, fuck you

Whole bunch of niggas in my clique, they the realest

And I'm fuckin' with the motherfuckin' dogs too

All this money, I done met my quota, I'm 'bout it bitch

Flow sick, track ebola, polow this that shit

For all the ladies you know this that dick, hold up, wait a minute

Did he just say that? yes I did

Now open your legs, let me show you what it feel like

Microphones I blaze, any little beat, any track I'll kill it

Fuckin' a model straight playboy, I stick my ding-a-ling down they throat like ribbit

Got girls in the club with their lace front swingin'
Lookin' at my girl like, no you didn't
Somebody better call 911 with all this motherfuckin'
pussy I'm killin'
[Hook x2]
[Verse 3: lil wayne]
Uh, stay in line ho
Yeah, get your mind right bitch
Yeah, all pussy ain't good pussy
And I don't like bald pussy, I like wolf pussy
My woman fuck me good and make kush cookies
Pockets on snookie, I wouldn't fuck snookie
I skate hard and fuck a bitch harder
Shawty got a donk, call her vince carter
Eat a red bone, like red velvet cake
Fuck a nigga wife, and eat the wedding cake
And if that nigga trippin', tell him yellow tape
I'm like 5'63, dick 7'83
[Hook x2]

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