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Gucci Mane "Dirty Cup"

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[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]

Sixes on the charger and they said it couldnÂ't fit But IÂ'mma still do it Â'cause a nigga so hood Wish I could, and I know I should But fuck that shit, right now I canÂ't do it Got a super thick chick with some real big lips And I swear the little bitch suck a dick so good Can I hit this? Grill her like a picnic Take a flick, bitch, take a Twitpic, bitch, of a big dick TalkinÂ' too slick too quick to a new bitch A bitchÂ'll tease a trick Â'til the trick have a blue dick Â'Bout the same that Jay dropped The Blueprint Niggas tried to say that I hit him with a Poohstick Say you got a gun, but you know you canÂ't use it So ask your boys, and we still tote Uzis ItÂ's about money it ainÂ't never Â'bout music Yeah, youÂ're from the streets, but you still ainÂ't Gucci

Henny bottles and champagne, just coolinÂ'
Groupies keep droolinÂ' and the hoes keep choosinÂ'
WalkinÂ' through the mall like lÂ'm seven feet tall
TryinÂ' on shoes and I got my tool, andÂ...
Damn, Gucci Mane, you so unruly
StandinÂ' in your way, pussy nigga, come move me
10-17 yeah, thatÂ's my movement
Got ten young killers on the back of myÂ...

[Hook: Gucci Mane]

My cupÂ's so dirty Â- my cupÂ's so muddy
My cupÂ's so dirty Â- my cupÂ's so muddy
My cupÂ's so dirty Â- my cupÂ's so muddy
My cupÂ's so dirty Â- my cupÂ's so muddy
My cupÂ's so dirty Â- my cupÂ's so muddy
Dirty cup, dirty cup Â- damn, I got a muddy cup
Dirty cup, dirty cup Â- damn, I got a muddy cup
Dirty cup, dirty cup Â- damn, I got a muddy cup
Dirty cup, dirty cup Â- damn, I got a muddy cup

[Verse 2: 2 Chainz]

Opposite of being broke, man, cocaine, dope man Got them JÂ's smokinÂ' out a Coke can Nigga got so much work, talkinÂ' work When IÂ'm in the Cutty still say IÂ'm ridinÂ' in the work van

Oh man, oh man, you donÂ't really know whatÂ's the deal

When the spot youÂ're workinÂ' out is really hot And you gotta put it in her butt, but her butt ainÂ't big enough

So you gotta go get a booty shot Got my tooly, call -

Got the 50 cal, dick her down Â- niggas know I payed a few bills

Your work stepped on, I got my vest on Motherfuckers already know what it really is Click-clack, get back Â- you work out, might hit him for a six-pack

Work out Â- get that, might hit him for a six-pack, flip that

Me and broke niggas mismatched, my rims cost ten stacks

Pimp that, get back Â- if I fall off, then IÂ'll motherfuckinÂ' limp back
Pimp that? Pimp what? She said Â"where your motherfuckinÂ' limp at?Â"
I said I had a good year, baby
So where my, my motherfuckinÂ' blimp at?

[Hook: Gucci Mane]

[Verse 3: Gucci Mane]

Back against the wall, IÂ'mma ball like a don I donÂ't fuck with yÂ'all, yÂ'allÂ'll never be me Talk sweet game to a petite thang in the jeep, mane Knock your teeth out in the middle of the Heat game If you see things how I see things, you a G, mane Be all you can be, donÂ't be like me, mane If you buy three IÂ'mma whip it for the free Have a pint of the lean and this is dirty sweet tea, mane Got three old chicks tryna grind on a G, mane Same time that Dr. Dre said Â"G ThangÂ" DonÂ't care what another nigga say about me WhyÂ're these niggas still worried Â'bout me, man? Niggas, mane, on the D train with the Brick Gang lÂ'mma act a fool in the kitchen with my reach game Ice on my neck, got a check and a vest And IÂ'm ballinÂ' like a player from the motherfuckinÂ' lets

Wanna take it to the streets? Wanna war with a G? Live at the gun range like my name Chief Keef Say you got beef, but you ridinÂ' too deep IÂ'II knock the passenger to the damn back seat These Louis shoes on my feet ainÂ't cheap Gucci Mane street, lÂ'm so concrete Niggas say his style so unique Got your baby brother sellinÂ' work for me

[Hook: Gucci Mane]

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