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Gucci Mane "Dress Her"

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[Hook:] Dress her, I had to dress her Unbox the pleasure

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And I know I'm not through with you I had to tell her She's something special Ain't no sponsor your investor I'm not through with you No I won't dress her No I won't dress her No I won't dress her Hold up I'm not through with you No I won't dress her Hold up I'm not through with you

[Verse 1:]

Gas backs up The perfume on the drip In designer your style Don't have no speaks You got to be kidding You kill us in words Babe you should've listened Girl don't know how to do it You chose up on a boss girl Now everything presidential His her roll the presidential And she roll around presidential With the boss we presidential Give me a price smile presidential I tell you something to do girl Don't ball with no suspicion I push the facts in the rear toll No pressure, see with that Designer changing the whim tool No pressure baby go get it

Got a boss on don't challenge it Like cow girl then you too Ain't no pressure and no cash She's on the man

[Hook:] Dress her, I had to dress her Unbox the pleasure And I know I'm not through with you I had to tell her She's something special Ain't no sponsor your investor I'm not through with you No I won't dress her No I won't dress her No I won't dress her Hold up I'm not through with you No I won't dress her No I won't dress her No I won't dress her Hold up I'm not through with you

[Verse 2:]

Hold up boy, I know I ain't smart Don't spit the hoe a hundred thousand I love the bitch clothes She rollin for but she got to suck Ye her knees got bruised I stand up and I spray That bitch down with ooze No dress her Everytime I spend a hundred day I spend the day up No I won't dress her Turn that age aim go in tame Before I neck her I might catch a nigga bitch but I know No I had to dress her and do you You want to me she neck neck, to me she knew I catch up to skin down You jay seen I pitch down That 2000 cartel See she's hungry for her G

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[Verse 3:] It's Longway PeeWee statis as a hefe My style in the wild lights fly Safari on my shoes, Cheat up free lose, boy I sell nothing Versace tiger stripe Ain't trying to sound too in screen But I dress like a rescaler No forgiato scate Design my own baby Every time I see her face I love the way the fiendy hoe She one bad motherfucker She bustin, she bustin, got me feeling like a sucker Designer stop her trouble Tell her stop, my baby Bubble my bitch She lookin like showin up baby

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