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Gucci Mane "Drive Fast - Hard 2 Kill"

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Yeah, Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, Yeah, Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, (So Icy, So Icy,) Seytoba baby,

[Chorus]

I drive real fast baby I donÃ $\+ ??t$ drive slow, I donÃ $\+ ??t$ drive slow, I donÃ $\+ ??t$ drive slow, Drop the top on that thang just to let ya hair blow, Let ya hair blow,

I drive real fast baby I donÃ $\+$??t drive slow, I donÃ $\+$??t drive slow, I donÃ $\+$??t drive slow, Drop the top on that thang just to let ya hair blow, Let ya hair blow, Let ya hair blow,

[Verse 1]

I drive a sports car bitch, Put em Bapes to the gas, If you scared go to church cus $I\tilde{A}$??m finna drive fast, Throwing cash out the brain of a \tilde{A} ¢??74 Oldsmo, There no mojo he need to get some mo do, Cornerstore, Amaco, bought a crist to flat show, Niggas want that wola shawty meet right by Grocian Road,

East side up, put them $E\tilde{A}$ ¢??s in the air, If you smoking Bubba Kush, put them trees in the air, $I\tilde{A}$ ¢??m smoking on that kush so it \tilde{A} ¢??s stankin up my car,

They call me \tilde{A} ¢??twinkle twinkle \tilde{A} ¢? \hat{A} \square cus they know that \tilde{I} A¢??m a star.

I told her come here then I didnâ??t say shit, Cus my ice talk for me, I donâ??t need no broke bitch,

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Verse 2, Gucci fish, shoes, and a purse too, Steala of yo chain, turn yo watch to Starburst too, Put them Lemon Heads in yo ears,

Put them Fruity Pebbles in yo fingers, Now youâ??re envied by yo peers, And Iâ??ma get yo ass in shape, All that Gucci Louie Chong got yo ass loosin weight, (leanin)
Gucci Mane got you straight, huh?
You know he got that cake,
Gave it to her first date,
Iâ??ma ride down the block like a damn X Pill,
Standin tall on them sixes like some damn high heels,
Iâ??ma roll down the block like a damn X Pill,
Standin tall on them sixes like some damn high heels,

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Yeah Rose, red Mikeyâ??s wit Bapes,
On some pharaoh shit, bitches feedin niggas grapes,
Iâ??ma buy some hot wings, but I could buy steak,
But Iâ??m good wit a trout, bitch a model too fake,
They toyin on the beat, so you know they gone hate,
Had that Tony Tiger Kush, man that shit smoke great,
Got that water bumpin talented I think I can do it,
Drop me and yo body fill wit them other fluid,
Trappa slash rappa but a full time G,
Smokin purp wit my boys, bout 2 or 3 Pâ??s,
Iâ??m a trappa slash rappa but a full time G,
Smokin purp wit my boys, bout 2 or 3 Pâ??s

[Chorus]

{Lyrics By â??Guns1inger2-}

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