

Gucci Mane

"Gas and Mud"

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[Intro:]

Aye scream, time to turn up my nigga
I'm on my hood rich shit right now
I'm on my brick squad shit right now mane
I'm on my trap god shit man
Trap god man
It's time to turn up
It's time to go crazy out here man
You know what imp talkin about?

[Verse 1:]

Slow down Gucci
Steal your bum Gucci
Remember when I used to drive an old ass hoover (fuck
it)
Gas pack shawty
Dirty cup shawty
And why they call it Mountain Park it ain't no god damn
mountain
I was raised in Sun Valley
Where the damn thing sunny
And I can lie I tried to serve every god damn junkie
Smokin gas and drinkin mud but you can keep the
Budweiser
She's a blunt baggie bitch so I don't wanna
stand by her
If you pourin ounces up then I don't wanna drink
with you
If you ain't gettin money I don't wanna leave
with you
I'll bring the pot to the water, I can kitchen sink with you
I had to kick you out the squad you was the weakest
link nigga

[Hook:]

Hundred cash, cash
Know I got the gas
Ninety three octane four thousand for a bag
Gas, gas, sell it really fast
The benjis came in, you know this shit is gas
Mud, mud, gotta keep the buzz
800 a pint nigga I can show you love

Mud, mud, you know I'm drinkin mud
I might pour up the whole pint, cause I don't give a
fuck

[Verse 2:]

All this mud drinkin, bud stankin
Walkin round the club with ya
I'm a drug dealer, real killa, mean mugging fuck
niggas
I heard you lookin for me nigga I'm the one who shot
your drug dealer
And if you really wanna go to war then I don't give
a fuck nigga
Got a Bentley with the paper tags
Book bag full of gas
Pockets can't hold all the gas
I can loan your man some swag
And I'll pull that pistol fast
PRP's hang off my ass
You saved your money bought a Jag well bitch I could
go buy a jet
Remember 1996 the year that I robbed my connect
I wasn't even twenty yet
I-20 with 20 bricks
I done did all kind of shit
Yall niggas just full of shit
I just drunk to much today
Tryna drink the pain away

[Hook:]

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Ninety three octane four thousand for a bag
Gas, gas, sell it really fast
The benjis came in, you know this shit is gas
Mud, mud, gotta keep the buzz
800 a pint nigga I can show you love
Mud, mud, you know I'm drinkin mud
I might pour up the whole pint, cause I don't give a
fuck

[Verse 3:]

Love drankin dirty, woke up really late
I used to drank up early, I like the way it taste
Drankin on this Activist I love to drink the grapes
They catch you with these pints my nigga you might
catch a case
Flossin, tossin proceed with caution
I'm the boss and I ain't takin no losses
Smokin gas and I'm sippin on poison
Fuck the argument imma hit my target

Call the body but I beat my charger
Two Ferraris I got twin horses
New charger and I set it on forges
G5 touch down I'm boiling
Poppin pills like I hear horses
Me and scooter just bought twin porsches
Louis vuittons but I wear em like forces
Burberry my boxer shorts is
Louis v that's where my shorts is
Sun Valley that's where my heart is
Twenty sixes so I'm sittin real high
Ridin in the sky same place my lord is

[Hook:]

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