Gucci Mane "Giant"

Visit "Giant" on MotoLyrics.com

"Giant"

My inside ostrich, outside candy, It's seven days of the week, seven different bentleys I'm sittin on ourvis, six plus twenty, I'm looking very pretty in my S550 My 80 carat chain got me something like fifty This multicarat chain got me looking p. diddy It's Young Gucciracci, come and smoke ten wit me, And imma X ya off, cuz ya know I got plenty That Larry Byrd yay for the kyshaun tickets, them outta town boys get diyon wit it I'm sittin so high that I'm looking at pigeons, and its a car show everytime I hit Visioin I'm standin on sixes, should I say set? I'm sqautting on rims, but should I say limpin'? 454 thats a real big engine, how much I spent on it? nigga that ain't yo business Humongous, enourmous, Gucci ridin' jurassic 26 inches beatin' hard in traffic Windows tinted, bubble kush we pass dat All my bitches keep thrax we match dat

[Chorus] I'm a giant

Ya see how I'm ridin'
I'm 26's glidin', let 'em know that I'm a giant
I'm a giant
I'm on a giant high
I'm ridin' giant fly
I'm 26's in the damn sky

I'm a giant

Ya see that I'm a giant

I'm 26's glidin' let 'em know that I'm a giant

I'm a giant

I'm on a giant high

I'm riding giant fly

I'm 26's in the damn sky

I'm a giant

I'm going to my oldschool From bumper to bumper fool Dropped a hundred stacks now it cost more than pickin' hummers do

Just like diamonds my cars are so colorful Rims pimped out what the fuck I need Xzibit for? Change lanes then change hues, from light green to donk blue

Yeah the paint chameleon so they swagger and they change too

Shine harder, grind harder, Air Ones look like tap water Chrome wheels look like silver quarters and my seethrough top like bathwater (damn)

26 inches and the rims look like pickle juice 26 inches sittin' on the skirt tails y'all, look, really not difficult

Jumped in the hot tob, shawty off the bentley coupe Inside look like blood and the guts like tomato soup

[Chorus]

Yeah, I'm Gucci Mane La'Flare, Call me Delta Airlines 'cause I'm sittin' in the air Like I'm standing on a chair, the rapper of the year got 'em ridin' in my leer here With diamonds in my ear, and plus I smoke that purp, so check my footwork Sixes on the skirt, I already done mounted it Million dollars worth of notes already done counted it Man that fuckin' paint job Gucci good Lord Swerve on 'em shawty, work it work it real hard When shawty rolled up he was sittin' on some deuces Gucci rides sixes offset snoopy Then a nigga throw up money like Huey 6,000 pounds of purp coming in tuesday Dammit man I'm shinin' I always get loaded He asked me for a brick like I got the shit on me

[Chorus]

Visit **Gucci Mane** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.