

## Gucci Mane

### "God's Witness"

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(Verse)

Born legendary on the 12th of February  
Big fat rich nigga, call me frigerator Perry  
If I piss on your head then call it rain, do you believe it?  
And the girls are freakin, IÂ'mma lick it, I canÂ't keep a  
secret  
40 thou, chillin out, all of my pasta be the mattress  
Look at me now, iced out, damn, I can fuckin aks  
40 thou fo a brick, now and letÂ's not even tax it  
Turn my spot, to a lean house, all I drink is actin this  
And I ainÂ't even gotta flex to you bitch, IÂ'm rich  
Got the whole wide world shorty on my dick  
Go tell yo hot mouth ho she can suck my dick  
I blow my nose with money ho, IÂ'm snot nose rich  
60Â's on my charges so IÂ'm dodging potholes ho  
Yo nigga lost cuz he got on that Mavada watch  
And spill the sauce, bitch it ainÂ't a car that I ainÂ't got  
Yo nigga lost it but Gucci bout to lose his top  
She found it sexy that every problem I gotta address it  
These niggas flexin, I pistol whip the boy the boy that  
bring the message  
Police interrogate, layin fuckin shit, am I arrested?  
They not gon let me go cuz bitch I got a show in Texas  
Black nigga but I gotta stand like IÂ'm Mexican  
And hit yo next to kin if I donÂ't have my Benjamins  
Pop 2 mollies and it boosted my adrenaline  
And yo baby momma say my nuts taste like cinnamon

(Hook)

I pull up in the Bentley and I get they out the business  
Tack the trailer follow me, just nigga come and get it  
Nigga you know all the cash I made on my 20  
God can be my witness, IÂ'm a real trap nigga  
Pull up in the Bentley and I get they out the business  
IÂ'm servin by myself cuz I donÂ't need no co-  
defendant  
Head count the money lost, counted 5-60  
Cartel wanna clip me cuz I intercept the shipment

(Verse)

IÂ've been sendin those since a lil boy, I ainÂ't have no

trust  
2 man operation but I ain't have no voice  
I ain't have no Rolls Royce and I ain't have no  
Porsche  
But if you steppin me out for these ones then yo ass  
gon get dropped son  
Apologize to yo granddaddy cuz I beat up yo grandson  
I've been jumpin out of that band boy cuz I owe cash  
to the landlord  
Say I whip the nigga with a pool stick, man Gucci Mane  
is no poor short  
All this down to center, my chairs baby  
They turned me into a cold heart  
You can jump in front of these bullies and act like you a  
Braveheart  
Quick ticket to the graveyard, playin hard but you faint  
heart  
You with the one, bust the great boys, my kidnappers  
rape boys  
No discrete sensei boys, suggest you open that safe  
boy  
You're on me since the 3rd nigga and you don't  
know it's the 8 months  
Like how yo blood taste boy, cuz you lyin to me in my  
face boy  
Your dad say you're a disgrace, mistakin the first  
place  
Glock 40 on my waist, and I took the pistol on the first  
date

(Hook x2)

I pull up in the Bentley and I get they out the business  
Tack the trailer follow me, just nigga come and get it  
Nigga you know all the cash I made on my 20  
God can be my witness, I'm a real trap nigga  
Pull up in the Bentley and I get they out the business  
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