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Gucci Mane "Gucci Montana"

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(Verse 1)

gucci over do's it, does it the boys perfect. vette piece fronted, its color scale in the cover. i'm up 900, god damn i spent 100 . but thats rap money, when trappin? that cash nothin'. i'm internet surfin, to a gorrilla in the turfin. G-boat racin', jet skiin' and golfin'. crazy color jawdys, same color the bought it. bitch i'm back i'm ballin', im rich hundred regardless. shrimp scampy odor everytime i fork chick. trap nigga conversate with a hundred spark bitch. i'm young rich and heartless, put you on a carton. cartoon jury just to bounce by my artist. 6 months lost, got a head start bitch. i was nigga rich ever before I ever got a rap check. yellow corvette same color bow lett. pay \$20 grand\$ just to get every stone set.

(Chorus)

big black hollow tips that's what the six fit hataz' try me they'll get shot in the kidneys.. dislodged bullets real fast what a chop do. i'm gucci mane laflare i tote da' glock like a cop do. We don't talk to strangaz', we cop' bangaz'. Trappin at night man it might get dangerous!

i'm from east atlanta where they cuttin off fingaz'.(repeat 2x)

(Verse 2)

i'm shittin on these rappers like i'm wearin a pamper. I'm sittin on 500's cus i got it together niggaz never try niggaz that set examples. im cocaine shawty side to side of the scramper. the port of miami to the streets of hotlanta. the pinky with the lightstone matchin yo' candle. gucci mane laflare they call me gucci montana. i'm blood georgia from the maken tampa and bama. my mississipi niggaz' feel me harder than bama. hataz' see my video, they switchin' the channel. Gucci got pieces shawty go get yo' camera. Gucci time is money, bitch so go get it faster.

I could give a damn about your fathers a pastor. just cus i smoke your father than your ass is a bastard.

gucci smokin' weed, so you know he's a hazard. money on my mind so bitches don't really matter.

(Chorus)

big black hollow tips that's what the six fit hataz' try me they'll get shot in the kidneys.. dislodged bullets real fast what a chop do. i'm gucci mane laflare i tote da' glock like a cop do. We don't talk to strangaz', we cop' bangaz'. Trappin at night man it might get dangerous!

i'm from east atlanta where they cuttin off fingaz'.(repeat 2x)

Verse 3:

Money so big it cant fit in my matress. Neva bought the adress cus i signed with atlantic. money bigger thirsty then trappin' hispanics. party in my pocket turn your head to some metal risk. boss of your boss man, i push the porsche"s. million dollar chain got me feelin' important. jumped off early, and copped' me a fork. makin' moofa money like the king of new york. gucci go and get it, why them hoes get abortions. shittin on a bitch, take a piss on their jordans. rap is roverocious gucci mane want the package. scale in the bag, bitch pay me on the back end Hamilton's, Washington's, Franklin's and Jackson's. Trappa' never trip i just added the fractions, new bitch muggin', brand new mansion. everything inside from the jeans to my glasses

(Chorus)

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