## Gucci Mane "Gwap"

Visit "Gwap" on MotoLyrics.com

If it aint about that gwap, then what the fuck you talkin about?

Now all ya watch my game, catch me high hoppin on to the prey

Motherfucker model need to explain

28's look so big on a frame

Impossible, I'm unstoppable, born to ball to the top of goal

I'm a balla-aholic, ya'll a hoe, touch screen fliping out n fold

Seen the light but I still can't stop
Haters get hot when the champagne pop
See my block at the game on lock
How the fuck ya'll gonna take my spot
Hopping out hoes out all on my jack
I just love when she make that drop
Make your bitch take off her top
I'm step it nice so i make that gwap

Check my stance grip my cash
Old school's with the digit dash
Zoom, police let it pass
Super sport I run they ass
Check my stance grip my cash
Old school's with the digit dash
Zoom, police let it pass
Super sport I run they ass

So if it aint bout that gwap than what the fuck you talkin about

You be talking like you stackin now so we pull'em out So if it aint bout that gwap than what the fuck you talkin about

There's some paper in your safe in a drop we'll get it out

King of the city you can tell them I'm there Asshole number one you can tell them I'm back Made a movie last night it's time to play back either in a benz or in a maybach retarted whips, yep you see us we're on track Pimpin aint dead, tell them it's brought back But to go to workin out the slut im next to Number 4 so if she gonna take that I get in get out and never dive in Into the offer look to be to good we hide in

In the parking lot of a club I'ma slide in And in the parking lot watching like a drive in All eyes on me swear to god I was popped Forging on glass would got they would shot

Taking me a part of bit of something that they're not if I hit them with a k I swear to god they would stop Everybody get it, I don't lay mine, to the late motherfuckers that its game time A bunch of niggas that is lost on my name, fine I get money and I plug at the same time, ah Better ask about me, then again you ain't gotta ask shit If you part off the streets and they mention the ones that do it for the hood they'll you that I was it

So if it aint bout that gwap than what the fuck you talkin about

You be talking like you stackin now so we pull'em out So if it aint bout that gwap than what the fuck you talkin about

There's some paper in your safe in a drop we'll get it

Start my shit from remote control Automobile wheels wrapped in gold Pop that thangs spin around the pole Girls wanna go to the after show When I come through better watch my shoes Looking at me nigga what about u See I do what you niggas try to Like fuck a bad bitches in my bed by two's mob shit too, rich baby thats free all the queens wanna come see me stencil car with acre of yards rich boy going get the

master card

Pass the case see my grind, premature, ahead of my

Let my bitch push lac I'ma lay back, break a …. and we get it like shag

Talk about mills, history stacks, bitch sit like every car contrast

2 killos you ever seen that? Watching my back hustling that grass

Money by the racks purp by the pound mvp cause I'm

moving touch downs

Got Money by the racks purp by the pound mvp cause
I'm moving touch downs

So if it aint bout that gwap than what the fuck you talkin about

You be talking like you stackin nah so we pull'em out So if it aint bout that gwap than what the fuck you talkin about

There's some paper in your safe in a drop we'll get it out

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.