

Gucci Mane "Gymnast"

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Made a promise to myself that ill be never broke
count up all this money but im never tired
3 in the mornin and im still goin
jewelry so cold feel like the wind blowin
pushin more weight than Arnold Schwarzenegger
walk in closet filled with belt and glasses
kid say my nigga do the world a favor
and i done lost count i got so many haters
canary watch i swear that i got yellow fever
Jimmy choo glasses so its hard to see em
put my money on the treadmill and let it build
limo tinted suv i see you when i see you

ima gymnast (X2)
im in da kitchen flippin chickens ima gymnast
im in da labratory now doin chemistry
i cant lie me and money gotta chemistry (Repeat)

throw that money in the air like im airway
50 bells at the house ima bells man
i got 65 thangs on the express way
a couple boxes of mid what they mailed me
i love my plug homie shout out to my essay
i got that gas pad homie you a swagg seller
im in my big doowley truck its a glass house
i turn ya sister condo into a trap house
go hand and hand with the cookies like a girl scout
winter time you might catch me in the snow fur
all black maybach with the sho-fer
and ima cooker but yo daddy is a smoker
Chorus:

Dirty Money throw that Money in the shower
she cant even feel her face cause of the powder
one spot three kitchens its a blow spot
charge you 20 grand flat for some convo
get the Jets mile high like the bronco's
gotta nigga bustin bells in the livin room
left a ounce and a half on the hard wood
count a half- a-mill cash in the bedroom
never letta a nigga know where ya stash at
made 75k playin blackjack

let a nigga get it back playin c-lo
im on my old skool shit im playin kilo
Chorus:

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