

# Gucci Mane

## "Hold Dat Thought"

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[Intro:]

Zaytoven on the track

Zay-tiggy

Gucci

Gucci

So Watch Entertainment

Lets Go

[Chorus:]

They call me Chef-Boy-R.G.

But hold that thought

It's a Kodak Moment

But hold that thought

Hurricane wrist game

Turn that junk off

Hot as piggly wiggly

Can't kermit the frog dog

[Repeat]

Early in the mornin

I aint even yawnin

Cookin up a cake

Like I'm doin a performance

When it come to flossin

I aint even talkin

Diamonds on my joint

Got my chevy moonwalkin

10 bricks on my Bart Simpson, just look

My watch, 35 pounds of kush

My ring, 36 oz's my nig

My bracelet, 500 lbs of mid

A Gucci wrapped tour bus

Yall hoes follow us

Party pack pills man

Hoes gonna swallow us

Naturally a loner

But love my kid

Mix the soda with the cola

I can buy me a friend

New swag somethin like

Trap House times 10  
Ery nigga round me  
Bust heads, YA-Dig  
Iced out grill  
I can't buy that bullshit  
I'm wit some street shit,  
Like a reverend in the pulpit

[Chorus:]  
They call me Chef-Boy-R.G.  
But hold that thought  
It's a Kodak Moment  
But hold that thought  
Hurricane wrist game  
Turn that junk off  
Hot as piggly wiggly  
Can't kermit the frog dog  
[Repeat]

Like ya boi Rip Ham  
I got a real good jay (a real good jay)  
1 gram for the 80  
That's some real good play  
Got them Vince Carter quartas  
Add soda and water  
I'm not athletic  
But Ima straight balla  
The Spud Webb ticket  
Wit the lamburg yay  
And it's jumpin from the free throw  
Like MJ  
Sees nothin pass by  
Like Steve and Pass  
Say boy you lightnin fast  
On the Utah Jazz  
Like Dr. J shorts  
My work real tight  
You got that Atlanta Hawks yay  
It wont get right  
Catch me on the rebound  
Like Bo Outlaw  
Ima Mikey Vick-it whip it  
Cook it souf-paw  
36 hoes-zos  
Tryna make the end zone  
Make no hard move  
And use my cell phone  
Worth scrabblin in the pot  
Just like Steve Young  
5 for the Keyshawn  
7 for the Deion

[Chorus:]  
They call me Chef-Boy-R.G.  
But hold that thought  
It's a Kodak Moment  
But hold that thought  
Hurricane wrist game  
Turn that junk off  
Hot as piggly wiggly  
Can't kermit the frog dog  
[Repeat]

Gucci on fiya  
Like mojo crack pot  
Fell ova a joint  
Like back like crack rock  
Money stupid dumb  
Just like Cold Blood  
Just Young Hot  
I show no luv  
Money getta like Cheeba  
Minds like Fat  
And my trap roll hard  
Just like Shawty Black  
Ima country ass nigga  
Jus like Ace  
Gotta fetish, for the stones  
Jus like Fo' Trey  
Money tall like Broah?  
Yours like D?  
And my patience very short  
Just like Courtney C  
Angie B, Russell P  
But it's your choice  
My girl Angel pussy deep  
Like Slick Man voice  
Like Red 03  
Man I got bread  
My pocket on swole  
Like HP fohead  
Ima money go getta  
So I contest  
Gotta a hundred hoes jockin  
Jus like Throw Back

[Chorus:]  
They call me Chef-Boy-R.D.  
But hold that thought  
It's a Kodak Moment  
But hold that thought  
Hurricane wrist game

Turn that junk off  
Hot as piggly wiggly  
Can't kermit the frog dog  
[Repeat]

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