

Gucci Mane

"King Pin"

Visit "[King Pin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook:]

King Pins need kilos, dunkers they need brilo
Brick squad cool, I go sign all the pillo
Nah I can't fold, money longer than limo

Ice game cold they know we sub zero
Ask your baby bro he say your head hero
Fake bang bro you game we play Cee Lo

[Verse 1:]

My mama can't prepare me man it's unpreparable
Crown brick squad my nigga is unrepairable
Gucci Flocka bloodline did ye we inseparable
And I don't give a damn you boo 'cause I ain't helping
you
Knock up will amaze you so damn special bro
Better go and buy you a douche just keep a askers up
Who's that at my door oh that's a regular
Hey won't remember the sound but what I'm ballin' for
Keshia rob her cross her with queen, Jamal Crawford
Gucci keep that white bitch with it my child's barking
y'all
In Vegas I keep throwin 3 phones I heard she walk with
you
And Gucci keep the hammer with him like he a copper

[Hook:]

King Pins need kilos, dunkers they need brilo
Brick squad cool, I go sign all the pillo
Nah I can't fold, money longer than limo
Ice game cold they know we sub zero
Ask your baby bro he say your head hero
Fake bang bro you game we play Cee Lo

[Verse 2:]

With 10 piece on my wrist
That what took your bitch
Before out says
Got my old school on flex
I pull up jump out, the hoe break their neck
You can look and me and tell 'em all about a check

My ATL nigga college my nigga we callin call it
Then last she gotta be my traphouse
Don't think early in the morning
8: 30 am and I ain't been asleep
Drinking codeine while I'm selling this pete
Same clothes 3 day run into a bus
See the bitch ain't never seen another nigga like me
All I need is a plug and a scale
Bosses in Los Santos Bay
Send 'em all to fucking bail
King Pin I'm selling nigga
Screen turn our sour see like every bad tellin me

[Hook:]

King Pins need kilos, dunkers they need brilo
Brick squad cool, I go sign all the pillo
Nah I can't fold, money longer than limo
Ice game cold they know we sub zero
Ask your baby bro he say your head hero
Fake bang bro you game we play Cee Lo

[Verse 3:]

King Pin PeeWee got me like Robert DeNiro
My 3 cone ice cream in this full of BV
My bitch she know I'm creeping
She wine ambushing the CC
I love but the dash on homeboy
Here my hear drown on Longway
Why the other rest the wrong way
Get your packet get it on the same day
For a clam nigga don't get delay
We ain't living sipping on ice cream
On lean don't lean on secure today
Throw 5 on me molly dumpster
If you damn 5 3 in mascot
More beats 13 girl let twerk
Everybody around me got value
Rich squad bitch squad I dredger
MPA niggas got gasoline
And it go southern will to the fame
Now I'm flawless sub zero free
I'm a keepin who need OG
My wrist up flew quarter key
Love for them whip for the key

[Hook:]

King Pins need kilos, dunkers they need brilo
Brick squad cool, I go sign all the pillo
Nah I can't fold, money longer than limo
Ice game cold they know we sub zero
Ask your baby bro he say your head hero

Fake bang bro you game we play Cee Lo

Visit [Gucci Mane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.