

Gucci Mane

"M&M's"

Visit "[M&M's](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook:]

You a hussler nigga water whipping
Getting it out the pole
How you countin up the mili nigga

Put it on the road
She work for a quarter milly clapping her ass
Sliding down the pole
She fucking no million dollar nigga
He fucking no million dollar hoe
No M&M's
His home though more than a million
With no M&M's on the low
Don't fuck with no pee young niggas
I put those M&M's on the road
Me and my bitch Jay Z and Beyonce got
That ill money is all you owe
I see them M&M nigga rachel blindfold

[Verse 1:]

Tucking the kid again
Hoppin up on I can kill again
Fucking around with the M&M
Got me taking up flashing them creeps again
Tell me do nothing but bitch in there
How can I how can I help you dear
I only talk for some ear in your ear
Your diamonds so clear, my maddam my dear
I fly at the pizzle for a slice of that pizza
Minus the Jay-Z with double Monifa
Better be careful don't look at me B
Type in your google and look foor peewee
Dull boy, I make you throw your thousands away
It's PeeWee Longway with the M&M
My bank accounts sayin no M&M
The benz I'm in is a concept
That bitch ain't even dry yet
My film pack is some molly
Take off like a rocket
Them hoes be sayin they're sick of him
I adress my bitches she shit on them

I make her beg as I set her lane
They callin her shit ridiculous

[Hook:]

You a hussler nigga water whipping
Getting it out the pole
How you countin up the mili nigga
Put it on the road
She work for a quarter milly clapping her ass
Sliding down the pole
She fucking no million dollar nigga
He fucking no million dollar hoe
No M&M's
His home though more than a million
With no M&M's on the low
Don't fuck with no pee young niggas
I put those M&M's on the road
Me and my bitch Jay Z and Beyonce got
That ill money is all you owe
I see them M&M nigga rachel blindfold

[Verse 2:]

Every hay bank account got M&M
OG gang bang we ain't running through that
Put gasoline all over in that air pom
On the road a long way blue to M&M
And I don't fuck around with no peon
Can't hit my weed hit a little long
Big bird account give me that bee to hunt
Trying 2 dues on the phone not to a half
God damn that's what need you to sign
Sharpen to a rapper sell 'em brezzels with the bells
She made a quarter mil on the pole singing that
Fish tellin not to major riot on my ass
Met made Josh riot on the voices
M&M got a nigga BVS a glass
Met my main bitch Jay Z Beyonce
Spending M&M's on with the same lane
Spending M&M's joining for a rerun
Dope digging your bitch now she again
You claim you're hussling when you're more weak for
them
I got a big truck full of OG here
Neighborhood and OG pay well
Lately those call me sea willy
I mean the racks in your pocket that's seaweed
Big bang no doves on pink weed

[Hook:]

You a hussler nigga water whipping
Getting it out the pole

How you countin up the mili nigga
Put it on the road
She work for a quarter milly clapping her ass
Sliding down the pole
She fucking no million dollar nigga
He fucking no million dollar hoe
No M&M's
His home though more than a million
With no M&M's on the low
Don't fuck with no pee young niggas
I put those M&M's on the road
Me and my bitch Jay Z and Beyonce got
That ill money is all you owe
I see them M&M nigga rachel blindfold

[Verse 3:]

And my bitch wear 4 mili
Ratchel we're getting it
Bounce that ass on the pole
Fuck a puppy bayroll
Tough got bank on me mili
Cham my ass out in Philly
Longway blew M&M and mili
I'm double down with too silly
Just say I got a D boy discussing
She the reason I rerock them chickens
In a new air group I fly creeping
Yellow whipping her deuce trying to get the M&M's
Got the juice while we pour up the money
Jammers got what the young nigga thinking
Wrist game got a nigga like halo
Hey baby look at my bling bling
Tossing with the M&M don't bang bang
She keeps on bang bang bang bang
These hoes don't always dang dang
Versace diamonds in the motherfucking pang ring
These matches down well with my Hermes
Bought the M&M brrrat brraat gun play
Throw your gap boy on the runaway
You should've seen a nigga air chop foreplay

[Hook:]

You a hussler nigga water whipping
Getting it out the pole
How you countin up the mili nigga
Put it on the road
She work for a quarter milly clapping her ass
Sliding down the pole
She fucking no million dollar nigga
He fucking no million dollar hoe
No M&M's

His home though more than a million
With no M&M's on the low
Don't fuck with no pee young niggas
I put those M&M's on the road
Me and my bitch Jay Z and Beyonce got
That ill money is all you owe
I see them M&M nigga rachel blindfold

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

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