

Gucci Mane

"Make Da Trap Say Aye"

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Intro:

ayy ayy ayy ok ok juicy gucci juicy gucci half a brick,
half a brick,
zaytoven, zaytiggì,
ayy ayy ayy ok ok ok ayy ayy so icey entertainment

Chorus:(x2)

Quarter Brick, half a brick,
whole brick (Aaay!)
Quarter pound, half a pound,
whole pound (Okay!)
100 pillz, 1000 pillz, servin major
weight
JuiceMan and Gucci Mane make the trap
(Aay)

verse 1 Gucci Mane

im twerkin both hands on me workin(x3)
Packin a truck stop to train a back in
we big flip jug we tote it off the
forklift
the way my blood kickin ya think he
had a black belt
my scale so big big boy can weight
its damn self
2000 pounds of mid i sold dat shit my
damn self
washer full of cash dryer full of X
pillz
red rag in my pocket same color my
vette is
my no. 1 loner ass aint from Texas
a quarter mill man the medas and the
vespid
im sniper rifle like a soldier in the
desert
a eagle on me boy im known to tote a
desert
i sack a ounce up before i sold a
raptor
he wont a brick i told him meet me by

the checker
i sack a pound up before i sold a
raptor
he want a bet i told him meet me by
the checker

chorus(x2)

verse 2 Oj Da Juice Man
im boomin im buggin im termin all the
baites
rap game ezy but da dope game gravy
young juice man and my life is the
Japerz
wit stupid fruity crazy swag jumpin in
yo lader
banana donk chevy interior like the
lakers
lebron james wrist when im fuckin wit
yaper
hit the trap, stay down watch the paper
wake up
boomin out da house and J askin for a
waiter
(half a brick whole brick got me buyin
jacobs
bourbon shoes walkin in da head and da
gators)repeat all in parenthesis x2

chorus(x2)

verse 3 Oj Da Juice Man
Young juice man god dammit im da shit

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