

Gucci Mane **"Million Dollar Man"**

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[Verse 1]

The crowd in a rage, Gucci gettin paid
Icey made yo girl throw her thong on the stage
Young Gucci Mane hottest nigga in da A
Sellin plenty Yae, movin 20 bricks a day
Used to have a 86 cut wit da T-top
Now I'm in a S-L-5 wit a top drop
Too hot to handle, Ridin down Conloe
Baby it's a kodak momment get yo camera
Gucci Mane Laflare nigga damn what you say
Girls goin crazy bout da nigga what da waves
Iced out chain and the fresh Cartiers
Voted best dressed ever since 8th grade
You don't really know us lamb wit the doors up
Wrist so froze up, it'll make you throw up
Mama imma be like Gucci when I grow up
Move big weight so I got money to throw up
Pimp tight nigga dead fresh with a Mink coat
Lookin for a big booty bitch with a deep throat

[Chorus x2]

I gotta 100 dolla haircut,
A million dolla smile
I gotta trillion dolla brain
Million dolla worth of game
Hoes goin crazy bout dat nigga Gucci Mane
Same, set wit VVS and aint a damn thang change
I gotta 100 dolla haircut,
A million dolla smile
I gotta trillion dolla brain
Million dolla worth of game
Hoes goin crazy bout dat nigga Gucci Mane
Same, set wit VVS and aint a damn thang change

Uh! aint a damn thang change
Hoes goin crazy bout dat nigga Gucci Mane

[Verse 2]

Got a nine on the seat, shotgun in the trunk
Came to the club I was already drunk
Laid back young nigga never get drunk
But if you fine might trick a lil sumin

Chain 7 VVS you would think I'm UPS
Cause I knock on yo door like I got yo address
Air fresh everyday nigga dats me,
Trash can hoes can't smoke my trees
Gucci MPMP pony my family need me to bring groceries
I'm a 6 4 weed mike check night check
I ant seen a nigga out flow me yet
A Vet in a Vet ridin through yo set
Wit two outta state bitches and a case of Moet
A blonde or brunette what we gone do next
Good sex good day they say imma good catch
Gucci mane Laflare don't fuck wit hoodrats
Hit my blunt twice bitch an pass the blunt back

[Verse 3]

Brick man gucci Man nigga I'm the man
Yo baby mama told me that she my biggest fan
Say she got my poster hangin on her wall
And she love every word every song that she heard
Absurd I catch hoes like a stool catch a turd
A school catch a nerd like a child strike of nerve
Absurd wit these words wit these nouns and these
verbs
Kinda perved so I swerved my lebrons on the curb
Still in the hood gettin rich on the third
Watchin out for 12 cause the people observe
Imma burn one smoke one wit the world for
All the gucci fans gucci broads wit your girl
[Chorus]

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