

Gucci Mane

"Millions Every Month"

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From the greater to the grave nigga
I'mma be a paid nigga
And I escalate with some thousand dollar shades nigga
Tattoos on my face, that's why people think I'm crazy
But Gucci Mane really love all that shit that's crazy
Hundred K a day shit
Hundred dollar blunt shit
You can't fill my shoes unless you make millions every
month bitch
Millions every month, bitch
Millions every month, bitch
You can't fill my shoes unless you make millions every
month bitch
I'm a hood bitch
Smoke that good shit
Got a main ho, Hollywood chick
Got a mansion up in the hills
Keep bringing hundreds, I keep counting all the bills
Ho what you talking?
Go put on them heels!
Go get that pussy why I try to get my deals
She always pimpin so bitch keep yo head down
All work no play, ho I'm in town!
I keep a hundred clips, with a hundred rounds
If you wanna stop me, bitch, you gotta knock me down
With my coke up, with that baking soda
Yeah I got my ho bitch, and she's a goner
From the greater to the great nigga
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And I escalate with some thousand dollar shades nigga
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But Gucci Mane really love all that shit that's crazy (?)
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Verse 2 - Gucci Mane:

Cold hearted like a mother fucking cobra
I ain't feeling stopped till I get money like Oprah
Brick squad like a nigga froze up utopia
Niggas ain't eatin' like the kids in Ethipoia
Though you wanna get me and my money be provoking
ya
Time to change your mind, and make your job as boob
of Tokyo
Sucka tell no lies and he be growin' like Pinnochio
Still screaming peoples and my nigga free Papa Joe
Hotter than a hula dancer, colder than an eskimo
If you think you're testin' me, you better eat the both of
us
Grab you by by your collar, but I hang you by your
testicles
Snitchin' ass nigga know the police was protecting you
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