

Gucci Mane

"Miracle"

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(Intro)

I thank God I woke up today
Trap God 2 nigga!
Soundtrack for the motherfuckin streets
Scream!

(Hook)

It's a motherfuckin miracle
Yea, it's a motherfuckin miracle
I make a half to a whole one
Yea, that's a motherfuckin miracle
Broke nigga turn a million now
Yea, it's a motherfuckin miracle
Now 26's on my bin cuz
And it's a motherfuckin miracle

(Verse)

That ain't motherfuckin lyrical
Now 54's in my living room
My bedroom is the jiggy room
I'm in like it's thanksgiving fool
And I do it like a nigga do
I rap up but I pull the trigga too
Yo bitch big, get a bigger crew
I'm playin chess while you shootin pool
Make you legs move be your best move
Run up on guwap, I'mma let loose
Wuchu mad for? Nigga I'm upset too
They say yella jury jeweler in the rest room
On the top a nigga hit you with a barstool
You the type of bitch that make-up where our cost
don't
You lil boys better go and watch some cartoons
Cuz I'm my own man, nigga I'm my own goon
And I swear I got a woop game incredible
Gotta take my breath now if I'm scared of ya
I turn yo bitch friend to a fuckin vegetable
But I'mma stop talkin, I ain't tryna lecture you
I'm the president, nigga it's election year
EA dictator, ain't no reelections here
Spectator nigga, test that's ahead of ya

Better I gap you up, boy I rather winch you up

(Hook)

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(Verse)

AK's, ain't no pistols here
And we gon let you up here
That is a motherfuckin miracle (what bruh?)
I put a hundred bands in the air
I got 2 on 2, hundred bands in my whip
Who this nigga here? Standing mighty close to my
rear, I'm just keepin it real
I'll go shoot his ass and his ear, damage my career
Hundred bands make me stand here
Diamonds come from system
Speech, I'm just playin, I appear, diamonds crystal
clear
Oh you got them bands, ok dear, we gon milk you here
Might be broke, I get 2 tears
And no M & M's
I'mma throw that boy in that blood, I need them in
nails
Guwap, set up shop anywhere, anytime ho
Thugga go with blocks anywhere, any kind ho
Green bells, white bells, oh that smell yea that smell
Very rare, we everywhere
You never dare, you in a wheelchair
I'll take that bitch, slut that bitch
Fuck that bitch, suck that bitch
Send that bitch back to you dead broke, she left money
in here
Suck you like picnic through your paper
Just to bring it back to me
She like when I shine like a glacier
My pinky rings are equator
My cups set no maper, I meant maple
Apple juice, purple, baby bottles, terrible
I man gerber kill shit, murder sipper
Slupper, it's a motherfuckin miracle, I'm lyrical

(Hook)

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Yea, it's a motherfuckin miracle

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