

Gucci Mane **"Opposite"**

Visit "[Opposite](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Swag sick no antidote, earrings same size as a canteloupe, in the club wit my homeboy antelope, god damn lil shawty got a camel toe, and im hands on like a iphone, or a laptop or a ipad, so i make money like a ball player, so my pockets look like thigh pads, im the man that the fifth put the trunk in the rear, five milly a year that's gucci!, smoke a blunt, pop a pill, snort a line who cares, get the popcorn out it's a movie, sir mix a lot, sir bricks a lot, got big ol' rocks in my time clock, push the button and my top drop, and i aint even have to go to no chop shop.

Chorus:

You niggas think the same i think the opposite,
Put my trunk in the front that's the opposite,
All red guts but the paint is chocolate
Steering wheel other side that's the opposite,
Gucci mane southside thinkin opposite,
Love stacking cabbage but i'm smoking broccoli,
You gon' pay or eat the box i'm the opposite,
I'ma break her cut her off that's the opposite

Money dont make me i make money, these niggas funny i'm too real, smoke big stank got big bank, im hard to stop and im hard to kill, make a hundred million god willing, leave a hundred million to my lil children, got no ceilings and no feelings im the truth nigga that's what it is, got 2 million on my ice bill, rollin' cuz i'm on two pills, throwin money like a windmill, i'm so cold lower than the windchill, in a maserati on cambren road me and mojo and i'm blowin dro, is ya filthy rich i might be, is ya best at it i think so,

Chorus:

You niggas think the same i think the opposite,
Put my trunk in the front that's the opposite,
All red guts but the paint is chocolate
Steering wheel other side that's the opposite,
Gucci mane southside thinkin opposite,
Love stacking cabbage but i'm smoking broccoli,
You gon' pay or eat the box i'm the opposite,
I'ma break her cut her off that's the opposite

I was locked up no sunshine now im out and im ballin'
too hard, got two straps no b-guards, my jewelry game
is retard, like a six shot im fully loaded, at magic city
im getting loaded, smoked so many blunts with your
girlfriend i thought that her head exploded, it's goo-
wap in that new drop, got 4 o's in my soda pop, so
wasted im so faded i thought that i had dreadlocks,
make money at a fast pace, dont come out here cuz it
aint safe, roll orange and i drink grape, i cant feel my
damn face,

Chorus:

You niggas think the same i think the opposite,
Put my trunk in the front that's the opposite,
All red guts but the paint is chocolate
Steering wheel other side that's the opposite,
Gucci mane southside thinkin opposite,
Love stacking cabbage but i'm smoking broccoli,
You gon' pay or eat the box i'm the opposite,
I'ma break her cut her off that's the opposite

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

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