

Gucci Mane "Probation"

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If you ain't rhyming... go suck your mamma's pussy
nigger, chill
... shit,... got probation
Dirty did two out of ten I on parole
And I'ma go... cause it caught a violation, holy shit
And this music tells me to like it's an occupation

Ain't no other one, ain't no better run, ain't nowhere to
stand
Hold your money tight
Running out of time, got... in disguise, the rain is at
your...
I wanna see you shinning, ain't nowhere to run

... gotta modest... hard top loaders and Ferrari troopers
Ain't nowhere to run so I'm standing here
No need to panic I'll complain a deal
Big goosie and this motherfucker what you know
About green money...
I'm on paper work, my paper work, my paper trail tell
me the detail
I sell everything if I had the chance
Since you give him a low one to the...
But it's hard to appeal when you're man to please
... claiming need
All greed, jealousy...
Ok, marine is our sight of me
Ain't nowhere to run, you can't... me
I'ma grind... tell on me
Wanna see me shine...
Gucci Mane... and I control the steet

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Hold your money tight
Running out of time, got... in disguise, the rain is at
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