

Gucci Mane

"Running Back Getting Fat"

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Uh, uh man, hey, good kush, this kush is perfect
I'm really smokin', DJ Speedy try it perfect, really
perfect

So I say we perfect, oh what a shit, my Warner label is
perfect

Runnin' back just like I'm a run it back
While my diamonds doin' jumpin' jacks my pockets
gettin' fat
I'm gettin' fat, obese, I won't stop man I just keep eatin'
Deer meat let's feast, dear Lord I thank you for this
beef
Deer meat let's feast, oh Lord thank you for this beef

It's no sweat but I keep good keef that strong loud kush
they call it Irene
16 what about 10 G's and Spike Lee was screamin' do
the right thing
Not us, not me, got 49 cent in my Guess jeans
And my chain is 1 mill' that's 1 mill' more than your
deal

I'm so trill [Incomprehensible]
I'm sittin' tall, greedy come from Paul Wall
No Cokeina shawty, yeah I keep the Paul Wall
The Lil Wyte, The Eminem, you know the 8 mile, Gucci

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Deer meat let's feast, oh Lord thank you for this beef

Now it don't stop 'til the fat girls sings
When it's over hit em' wit' the violins
Bring the beat back, do you like the violins?
Matter of fact drop the beat and play the strings
Bring the beat back

Beat so hard I ain't gotta say a thing
1 mane, 2 chains, 3 knots and 4 rings
8 please, excuse me, that's 4 on both hands

I'm perfect run mane buy that Gucci Mane, Gucci

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This for my lil' brother Nate, he ain't even 13
Tell Megan uncle Gucci say good and stay sweet
Like my children and my auntie, my niece is pretty
Love my mamma more than my Hummer on Ashanti

Love my brother 50 and I know that nigga love me
Love walker Wood Warren, R.I.P. to Ralieggh
Shout out to uncle Joe and my uncle Bentley
Speedy beat box on the track, take us to Jamica Queens

Go, go, go head drop the strings, Gucci

Runnin' back just like I'm a run it back
While my diamonds doin' jumpin' jacks my pockets
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