

## Gucci Mane

### "Servin"

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[Verse 1:]

I use to trap on the corner but that was decades ago  
I was high as a cloud and that was seconds ago  
I had the game in the lock a couple records ago  
And I ain't never trust nobody I would check in the  
door  
And if you spend a living molding your necklace will  
glow  
He see me textin the phone and I ain't choking the  
hoe  
But he keep talkin bout a gangsta, he put fault in the  
hoe  
I gave my dentist a 50 just for my trophies to show  
I look like Pablo Escobar the way I'm holding the drow  
I feel like Bunklin George, I got so many bills from the  
plug  
I got a suite apartment in the part mit under the rug  
And every drank in my frigerator filled up with mud

[Hook:]

I don't know bout nobody else but I don't servin  
And as long as these bads come in I'm gonna circle  
Niggas say they ain't getting money but I don't work  
it  
I'm runnin with so much dough that I'm nervous  
If the police tryina pull up on me I'm gonna swerve em  
You ain't never seen so many guns on one person  
Dump truck, 2 trucks came on one person  
You need to switch up the shit you doin, just ain't  
working

[Verse 2:]

They got me feeling like me, no couple mill in the safe  
But when snitched at the end, it was a slap in the face  
I need a bitch like Keyshia, shout your mill of the day  
And Puggy smoke, what the fuck G minor put some  
trust in the J  
13 thousand dollars' worth of narcotics wrapped in  
some tape  
I spent 130 thousand dollars just on my drapes  
I got a coke model, supermodel feedin me grapes

And you can keep the money nigga cause your  
payment too late  
And you ain't coming with me nigga, you tryina run in  
the way  
You're just a spy telling lies, tryina look at our play  
You call me country to my face, I hit your ass with this K  
Tomahawk, chop your head off, home of the brave

[Hook:]

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