

## Gucci Mane "She Be Puttin' On"

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She got a car, a job, A swag, she stuntin'
She the type that never ever as for nothing
She got a car, a job, A swag, she stuntin'
She the type that never ever ask for nothing
She got a car, a job, A swag, she stuntin'
She pay her own bills cause she got her own money
She got a car, a job, A swag, she stuntin'
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She the type that never ever ask for nothing
(My lil' chick be puttin' on) She be puttin' on

My girl independent, bitches all in her business pink on the back of her boy-shorts Bought everything she own, love it when she smile and moan

Own car/house she grown, ask her in the hood she known

One of a kind she can't be cloned No Hands for her ring tone, Hard in the Paint her theme song

That's my gutter chick, man I love that bitch Icey look and moan, when she taking dick and don't mind McDonalds, she ain't no bougie bitch When I wake up, breakfast on the table, one rolled up, sprayed upon the table

Baby pull up, drinking out of a cup, pass the syrup, I finna fuck this food up.

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Stunin' she going in, these hoes can't tell her nothing She came home in a trench coat and under it was nothing

I'm so curious, it's serious, my car so fast and furious But she'll drive a man delirious

I hope all y'all hearing this

She's got swag of a top model

Curves like a coke bottle

She know I go full throttle, I'm walking with a slight wobble

Got choppers like big poppa, I'm big Gucci you a cockblocker

These true religions jeans, I can't knock 'em My camera chain, is an eye popper I'm a stunt in V.O, on half a pill (?) I scream Gucci Mane, can I live? Chicks here know I got a record deal

Do you know what 60 seconds is? I'm a movie I'm being me. Just cooling, I'm a DVD

With my BVD's, I'm so I-C-E

Y to the G-U-C-C-I

partying

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I bust her, I lick her, I hit her and pass her
She putting on cashing cheque, skinny chick, anorex.
Slip the pip and the tit(?), nookie fat and it wet
Pussy, ass and mouth. BAM
Worth a million out(?). WAM
We be showing out. DAMN
Jello don't shake like that DAMN
V-Neck on my cardigan, pulled up in her car again,
Tank on E blowing gas, know my shit gone start again
Hoe like oh my god again, click twitpic they following
Bet this bitch be swallowing, Brick Squad bitch we

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