

## Gucci Mane

### "Shittin"

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{\*sound of a fly buzzing around\*}  
Hot damn! Hot, hot, stankin hot  
A steerin wheel charm 'bout the size of a dinner plate  
Too many VVS, and when you see you got to say  
("Gawwwwd damn! Sheeeeeeeit!")  
Is your lights on? (Yeah) Iced on (Yeah)  
Diamonds on my chest my name right on my wrist my  
fist  
It be like ("Gawwwwd damn!")  
All the hoes sayin ("Sheeeeeeeit!")  
Then the niggas be like diamonds on the chest thick  
Wrist, arm, fist, man, Gucci Mane, LaFlare, he the shit  
Gucci Mane in the party, bump whoa Kemosabe  
So sick with the words think I need chemotherapy  
No simpleton, but this beat, it's a sicken them  
Gucci Mane the maestro but you should take a whiff of  
it  
Halloween down to chain, hoes wanna trick or treat  
Brother trick it off, 'fore I take yo' bitch out to eat  
Buyin chain so foolish, girl I spent a hundred G's  
I can trick my brightland then, and, get a hundred G's  
Hundred G's ain't nothin to me, I need least two  
thousand ki's  
Where are those two thousand pizzas it been dry out  
here a week  
Laugh not for the kid dawg, twenty thousand for a fee  
Ten cars, got a fleet, I done rolled and everything  
See the second verse better so get your air freshener  
Wanna be like Gucci? Little buddy eat your vegetables  
I'm on another level, I'm Gucci Boosay  
Gucci boots were purchased 'fore they came out  
schedule  
Thirty-five thou' just to come to your house  
Say happy birthday, ate cake and bounced out  
Now Gucci is a drought, whereabouts, not in this house  
Pills pills powder traphouse like a drug sto'  
Never too much, I'm the shit, like the commode  
Toilet stool breath ass girl, you need to back up  
Shawty so fine she need to slow it up, slow it up  
Shawty showin legs but she still ain't seen enough  
The So Ikey boys baby girl, see our diamond watches

All the girls are jockin cause they know, that my  
diamonds poppin  
Floppin, flies around me, cause they know that Gucci's  
funky  
Toppin, and bossin, and save the posses for the runnin  
AK-47, is still, what's shakin for me  
So Icey squad pussy nigga, we cross the country  
See I'm the man, bland pussy nigga we the army  
We made a plan, and, and, look we formed a company  
So mad, told y'all that we gettin money  
Every day they cocky, and dirty laundry  
1500, just to clean my garbage  
I'm Gucci Mane, LaFlare, I'm from the projects  
("Gawwwwd damn! Sheeeeeeeit!")  
("Gawwwwd damn! Sheeeeeeeit!")

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