

## Gucci Mane

### "Shittin' Onum"

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[Intro]

[sound of a fly buzzing around]

Hot damn! Hot, hot, stankin hot

A steerin wheel charm 'bout the size of a dinner plate

[Chorus]

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 niggaz 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

[Chorus]

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, whereabout, 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

[Chorus]

Speedy, Gucci  
The So Icey 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

[Chorus]

[Outro]  
("Gawwwwd damn! Sheeeeeeit!")  
[flies buzzing]  
("Gawwwwd damn! Sheeeeeeit!")  
[fades out]

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