

## Gucci Mane

### "Shooter"

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It's some shooters in this house, it's some shooters in  
this house  
It's a whole bunch, a whole bunch of shooters in this  
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If you wanna go to war, fuck it, nigga let's shoot it out

Walk up in my spot, sit down have a seat  
I just been in 5 shoot outs last week  
He bought the run division, plus he moving in the  
kitchen  
Nobody make a move nigga when Scooter handling  
bizness  
Reaching in his pocket, Gucci slap him with the pistol

Get your bitch ass down nigga, motherfucking move  
nigga  
Hood rich!

Break up to your sister, I'm a sunder in the runner  
I don't give a damn about it, but I make niggas with the  
tender  
I got money in the fender trying to buy my kids  
christmas  
Me and Scooter ain't twins but we got twin choppers  
Got Waka Flocka Flame a nigga hit em with the yapa  
I'm a street nigga, never be a partner to a copper

What the fuck going on nigga?  
Who the fuck let these police ass nigga in here?  
I don't know  
Fuck out the spot nigga

Snitching ass niggas got caught with a brick  
Same day call my phone for a 36  
I can see with one eye open like Slick Rick  
Fuck the police that's why I rap about them bricks

I ain't did it nigga, but these bricks get remix  
When the choppa start spitting, nigga he gone get split

Nigga rob me at the car wash that was 1996  
Ever since the day, them niggas trying me since

Got damn bruh  
Talkin' bout' a nigga robbed in '96  
know, you geeked up boy  
He did  
You still gotta pay..

Nigga owed me a brick, that was 3 years ago  
Seen him in the club, niggas shot him in the throat  
Black amigo Scooter still rob migo  
And I still got a lot of shooters on the pay roll

Aye hold up Scooter  
I got shooters  
You got shooters  
Aye man what?  
Get the door by that fresh man, you dont see him on  
the camrea?  
I need 'em bruh  
Yea, let 'em in  
Aye, open the door nigga

I need 50 of them pretty mids, this nigga at the store  
He waiting right now, Gucci is it a go?  
I hope it is, cause if it is, niggas my shooters, they on  
go  
Shooter on the Scooter, bring them o's  
He want em right right now, he just came from way up  
the road  
10 millimeter with 30 shots, make your fuckin head  
explode

I got a traphouse mansion with some hard wood floors  
Can't come in, I got burglar bar doors  
Trap going crazy, but I got it under control  
I just bust them open, fix em up and move them out the  
door  
Who this nigga in this buick, man get Scooter on the  
phone  
I'm like a NBA coach, cause I keep shooters at my  
home

All I know I never seen his face in my life  
Street smart so I know this nigga ain't right  
Pull up at my spot, cut your car off hit your lights  
Before you hit the door, you get robbed on sight

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