

Gucci Mane

"So Icey Pt. 2"

Visit "[So Icey Pt. 2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Many screw up in this bitch dropping cash on it, cash on it
Watch so sick, my chain so sick that all my ' I
I fall soon in a big zippy day that all my cuffs got
scratches on 'em
Who's your bitch? She's super retched, keep that
getting lock, waiting to break it
Hood nigga, I'm super classy, she can't pass no beauty
pageant

But she got stupid ass and my gas against the package
Head it to that package stole, I had to drop off that
extra baggage
45 oh, look at them racks, oh yeah my pass got '

Grew up in this bitch, pull a do-up in this bitch
And I'm bringing track round back in hip hop in this
bitch
As I pushed up with my walling stuff I had to go get
some blunt squeeze
Call me Gucci Mane, Gucci two times
But I only can fuck you once, bitch

All my niggas got money on 'em
Couple these niggas got warrants on 'em
All these niggas got pistols on 'em
Your hoe got her eyes on 'em
All these niggas got pending charges
All these niggas got suspended licenses
All my niggas got stupid goons
And all my niggas be super icy
Super, super duper icy

Walking, wanna change air like lightning
Yo, slip on looking at them
Caught you emotional, looking frightened
I just bought you 100 pounds
I'mma need me some Philly tigers
I think I should cop it right
'Cause half of these niggas out here be biting
Gucci Mane cool and the boy go fool

But I swear to God, man, I don't like it
When I see the lid I'mma shoot 'em all
Better bring your gun and leave your knife
Take my advice out
Nigga, make my day, don't see your night
Nigga, pray every day before you leave your house
Get killed in your boots 'cause you like that light
Gucci Mane love them dirty nigga
All my niggas talk dirty pistols, in your chair in 30
minutes
Seeing them smoke 200 swishers
Get to the club like beating niggas, pushing against
200 pistols
Life full of product, got a pocket full of money
And that goddamn bitch gonna yank it quicker

Grew up in this bitch, pull a do-up in this bitch
And I'm bringing track round back in hip hop in this
bitch
As I pushed up with my walling stuff I had to go get
some blunt squeeze
Call me Gucci Mane, Gucci two times
But I only can fuck you once, bitch

All my niggas got money on 'em
Couple these niggas got warrants on 'em
All these niggas got pistols on 'em
Your hoe got her eyes on 'em
All these niggas got pending charges
All these niggas got suspended licenses
All my niggas got stupid goons
And all my niggas be super icy

Call me Gucci Mane, Gucci two times
But I only can fuck you once, bitch

Visit [Gucci Mane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.