

## **Gucci Mane**

### **"Squad Car"**

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(Hook x2: Gucci Mane)

Woop woop  
Goddamn that's a squad car  
Woop woop  
Goddamn that's a squad car  
Woop woop  
Goddamn that's a squad car  
Woop woop  
But all my niggas, we got bonfell

(Verse: Gucci Mane)

Bail money, bail money  
Yea bitch, I got bail money  
Smellin like the jail and I know I look hell honey  
You say that that's your friend? It's numb that can  
bag a tail on me  
I'mma screw you nigga, have my girl like screet  
But I talk so she look she fell for me  
Locked up since last Sunday, someone please got the  
bail money  
Strapped up like Charles Branson, paid for him, this  
guy no do nothing  
Lock Pope, game may be bluffin  
Solve it then a blueberry muffin  
Shoot first but I ain't askin questions  
Selling drugs is my profession  
Seeling dope by the best west, I scrub through my  
Smith & Wesson  
To the bridge, it's Cameron Texas, drive it in or UPS it  
T bricks and I'm driving reckless  
Outdoors then again I scratch it  
Going overboard, I met my maker  
I'm selling hands to send a message

(Hook x2: Gucci Mane)

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Woop woop  
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(Verse)

Just got jammed up on some bullshit  
Court day, it ain't til the 26th  
On the phone right now with the button car  
Got my all lengths stretched cuz I pitch a fix  
Ready go ready go ready go right now  
Got a check on me bitch come get me now  
Got a warrant on my ass, come get me fad  
If I'm full flyin off they gon hide my ass  
Can't sit down, I got too much gold  
I got 3 traps, I'll just fire hoes on  
Plus nigga walked and he wrecked the game  
Came for the cash, he can fuck the fame  
Sit back just chillin sippin dirty shit  
Tryna keep OG from murkin shit  
Tryna keep Electrode from takin shit  
Yo schoolie gotta rush that rapist shit

(Interlude)

Woop woop  
Turn off, it's a road  
Woop woop  
Hit the gas nigga, don't stop  
Woop woop  
If they get close nigga you better pop  
Woop woop  
You can't go to jail, we got 20 blocks

(Hook x2: Gucci Mane)

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(Verse)

I get lots of dope, I fuck lots of hoes  
Ten thousand a show, is spend no get we on the go  
My son just afloat, I just pull the 4  
Louie to the floor, start sittin on toilet floors  
Young mob in my city, brig squad cuz I'm chip  
If we beat them then I leave the house, well that's  
advance  
All my niggas trained to kill like Steven Seagal  
Grab niggas like Duvall, my niggas will shoot yall

40k off in this lead back  
Money standing knee high  
Been trappin since I was nee, I poured my drink and I  
piv me high  
Walk on fire then my stairs, Iâ€™m full fire but Iâ€™m  
trappin out  
A young nigga said donâ€™t go  
And that key over my logo

(Hook x2: Gucci Mane)  
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