

Gucci Mane

"Super Cocky"

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[Hook]

Super duper stupid cocky
My wrist super duper rocky
Rocky like the rocky mountains
Make it rain, water fountains
Damn she got a stupid body
I just popped a super Molly
Twin ferraris got em thinking
I'm down with illuminati
Say your sorry, beg your pardon
Gucci too I packed the garden?
Riding foreign, rocking Ralph Lauren
Call me Liberaci
Louie keychain and a wallet
Shoes and jeans and hat Versaci
Gucci mane so who can stop me
I can't lie I'm super cocky

[Verse 1 - Gucci]

I got money in every pocket in my cargo
Pull up in a largo
Call me Gucci Fox ho
Sold so many deuces I should have a bar code
Pj to Las Vegas won a half a mil in Cosmo
F-cked so many bitches, dipped my dick in rolls gold
Suicide doors on the Rolce and you know that I had to
go get the brain glow
They say Gucci Mane so hard for shouting loco
Never rapped the same flow
And never hit the same ho
Heard your n-gga getting some money but he lame tho
Your boyfriends a rainbow
Baby that's my logo
I'm the ruthless
I'm the crucialist
I put diamonds all in my crucifix
Y'all know how I do this shit
Treat a army bitch like a groupie bitch

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[Verse 2 - Gucci]

Gucci mane make super profit
Your girlfriend is jocky jocky
I know what you read about me
I heard what you said about me
Bitches I'm gone feed them pigeons
Cuz I keep that bread around me
Same bitches and only me, this bitch is getting some
head beside me
First I let her drive the car,
Then I let her ride the star
On a bra don't own a bra
I swear that girl a porno star
Yo boyfriend got a loan-a-car
MÃ©nage a troise, on my car
Stay stupid fresh I'm extra sharp
I swear he...,
On your break, lets go to lunch
Ate my boss like crunchy munch
Pull out clean I love to stunt
The backs the front, the fronts the trunk
Buy the paint despite the punch
Smoked out the pound, we crown the blunt
Scram if you ain't serving grams
I still got what them junkies want

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