

## Gucci Mane

### "Up My Alley"

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I'm ridin high down 85  
We call it I-ocho cinco  
In a orange & black gallardo  
State troopers be screamin bingo  
Chinchilla in my villa three hundred cash is my pillow  
A gate with my initials and small militia with pistols  
From Sun valley to Cali to poppin bottles in Dallas  
From shootin dice in an alley to gambling at Caesar's  
Palace  
When Gooch was playin trafficker niggas was playin  
Galaga  
Can't be too specific my ticket was so spectacular  
See I never been a stranger of sellin them white  
rectangulars  
But i had to switch my angle 'fore snitches start pointin  
their finger, bruh  
So while y'all gettin extorted and fakin like y'all  
importin  
I got twin 40s on shorty I'll send yo bitch ass to orbit,  
Gucci!

\*CHORUS\*

I got on Sun Valley's rally,  
Sittin on top Sun Valley, Valley  
Robin Jean, Tru's and Valleys  
That's right up my alley, alley  
Just came back from Dallas, Dallas  
Now I'm going back to Cali, Cali  
Pretty girls, expensive furs that's right up my alley  
alley!  
Yo girlfriend I'm bout to pull her  
Don't blame me man blame my jeweler  
On my way to Bora Bora  
She can explore like Dora Dora  
No friends then I'll buy one for her  
No clothes then I'll buy some for her  
That's right up my alley alley!

VERSE 2:

These boys ain't on my level  
I'm smoking kush by the elbow

In a mansion that's so big when I talk I can hear my  
echo  
I'm upper-echolon watching Kobe take on Lebron  
But you are lacking funds, can't be me ain't got the  
coins  
I'm cooler than the Fonz just tryna off all the blow  
So when you holla "I got the snow"  
Pink diamonds for you haters we label  
No they ain't able  
Coke bottles on my table  
And models be on my payroll  
The goons that hang with me like to cut you up like a  
pizza  
Boss bitches in my circle purse fatter than Queen  
Latifah  
So don't chase waterfalls stick to rivers thats in ya city  
And R.I.P. to Left Eye but Gucci necklace is chilly, Gucci!

\*CHORUS\*

I mingle with society, black diamonds match my tuxedo  
I'm hot as a volcano these rappers are just mosquitos  
Who'd ever think I'd get richer than slingin' kilos  
My jewelry man's a weirdo, pink diamonds sit in my  
earlobes  
VS is my preference, elegant while ya'll negligent  
Candy kush and Hennessy make me feel I'm the  
president  
Your boyfriend is a cornball, Gucci Mane I'm a mob  
boss  
I don't call that a corn toss, ride off with him it's your  
loss  
My body's like a novel so read it when I take my shirt  
off  
And I'll always be icy my bracelet cold as a Smirnoff  
Jump in my bird and merk off,  
So pussy run off and jerk off  
I'm still sliding through the six like my younger days  
droppin' work off

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