

## Gucci Mane

### "When I Was Water Wippin"

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(Intro)

DJ Scream in the hood, MMG representer  
Alongside, my nigga DJ Spinz  
And we present to the motherfuckin streets  
Gucci Mane, Trap God 2 nigga!

(Verse)

I talk so much shit I wake a dead man up  
And Iâ€™m the milkman, you better call red man up  
Iâ€™m bout myself man and yes I rap my bread back up  
Ya hell better low, tryina rob a rich bank truck  
8 ounces and a crush soda  
Last month I damn near smoked the Range Rover  
I bought a plank, correct the ceiling, put the strong in it  
Iâ€™m drinkin raw out the jar, caviar sippin  
I might need a new prescription  
These young hoes fuckin senior citizens  
Damn, yer little sister â– granddaddy mistress  
Sad, secretary suckin politicians  
You mad, you know that Mr. cheatin on his Mrs.  
Remember when I could just take a bitch to end this  
But now these hoes say they wanna go to Sicily  
But bitch you must be silly, wanna go to Piccadilly  
Cuz I really feel you think itâ€™s hell, I think that weâ€™ve  
made it

(Hook)

These hoes, mostly these niggas go broke for these  
hoes,  
Big bad bully bunny be for these hoes  
Married 30 years but he sleep with these hoes  
Spending all his money, going out to eat  
MOB mane, money over bitches  
These niggas say they real but they just a bunch of  
bitches  
Fuck the bedroom, point me to the kitchen  
Baby girl where you was when I was water wippin?  
When I was water wippin, when I was water wippin  
Baby girl where you was when I was water wippin?  
When I was water wippin, when I was water wippin  
Fuck the bedroom, point me to the kitchen

(Verse)

Fuck the bedroom, point me to the kitchen  
So many chickens in my kitchen, got my palms itchin  
You suckin a rich nigga dick, you in a good position  
You say yo baby daddy broke, bitch you really trippin  
Wut's wrong wit ya? What kind of life you livin?  
You wanna ball? Hit the mall or just eat twice the  
chicken  
Gucci be really pimpin, I need just 30 minutes  
And if you cool baby we can fuck every Wednesday  
But you must pay attention, baby you got to listen  
The first rules, that you cannot have hoes in my  
business  
You know I ball relentless, pull up in Benz and Bentleys  
And I don't wanna meet yo daddy, I ain't fuckin  
friendly  
I had 3 hundred 50 thousand, I was on the 20  
Yo baby daddy book, I bury his ass in fuckin 20's  
Yea I'm a fat nigga but all I want is fuckin skinnies  
And I don't wanna fuck that bitch cuz she too fuckin  
skinny

(Hook)

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