

## Hall Kristen

### "Gucci"

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[Meanor Talking]

Whoa, we gone do it like this  
It's 96 mother fuckers  
It's all about that click mother fuckers

[Chorus]

Bitch I got Gucci  
Bitch I got the green, got the black  
I got Gucci bitch I got the brown and all that  
I got Gucci bitch I got the high and low to  
I got Gucci bitch that ain't no ordinary shoes

Remember back in the day's  
Niggas wore Bailey's in shit and  
They always hooked it up with a fresh Polo fit  
How ever I'm a fool  
Now Gucci shoes now money rules  
Now hoes screamin' whoa now  
Shibe as hell when I'm bailin' up out the crib  
Lavish is how I live don't have a damn thing to give  
Now please don't get me wrong  
I do with Nike and Reebok's  
But even see me barely with some  
Kenny Cole high tops  
But she see, see I  
I rep 'til I die  
Black, brown, green or blue  
Three bills a whop it ain't no ordinary shoe  
Don't play my Gucci bitch just because you got on a  
Mother fuckin' thirty dollar outfit  
Don't play my Gucci bitch just because you got on a  
Mother fuckin' thirty dollar outfit  
Not braggin' on what I got  
People say I ain't got nothin'  
But to a nigga like me I got a Lil' somethin' sumthin'  
Shibe gift Balley Five, house with leather inside  
Gucci wear livin' fair people stare but I don't care  
Hoes like to laugh when they see me drivin' in my  
Hoopty

[Mista Meanor]

Kangol what you got?

[Chorus]

[Mista Meanor]

Now I'm not braggin' I be raggin'  
Girbauds always saggin'  
Best from the best  
Because the Meanor can't be laggin'  
I sport Gucci cause they suit me  
Knock the walls of some cucci  
Them hoes braggin' bout me  
Is nothin' but some groupies  
Slug by the T, them Gucci down to the feet  
'Cise why all them niggas player hatin' on me  
Shibe is in my nature

[Kangol Slim]

Then why them niggas hate you?

[Mista Meanor]

But it's all good cause they all gone catch the Vapors  
\$299.00, \$75.00 get a pair  
Stop lookin' in my face cause it ain't cool to stare  
I'm bad as Fiend, ask them hoes if I'm clean  
Me Michael screamin' Martin Luther "Have a Dream"  
Player haters get mad because a nigga be shibe  
Mista Meanor is the name, Big Boy is the job  
I stay up on my gear, because I got to look nice  
If you don't have any Gucci's  
Well it's cool on the right  
Cause everybody can't afford 'em  
That's why they can't sport 'em  
But I sport Gucci's like Mike sport Jordans  
I'm not try'na brag or put nobody down  
But I got Gucci the high top black, and high top brown  
Gucci not cheap, they cost \$300.00 a whop  
Bein' shibe is in my nature  
So that's never gone stop  
So player hater's that's mad  
Strach yo ass and get glad  
I know ya fall to yo knees and  
Pray to God I do bad  
So respect this red nigga  
Cause I'm true to the game  
If you didn't know now you know  
Meanor's the name

[Chorus]

[Prime Time]

Now hoes bein' tr'yna juke  
We bustin' fits with the Gucci  
After that we finish it off with a  
Fresh ass cucci  
Bust some fresh Baud-Bauds  
Even a fresh Polo, could be the black Kenny Cole  
Even some black Animals,  
Better never the less, I guess  
I been taught by the best to impress  
Some of these hoes best to learn how to dress  
Cash Money click better come real  
P-N-C movin' to make an mil  
With the skill that's fa'real  
Go buy my feet with three bills  
Now I've been known to be an gangster  
Wearin' black on black  
Gucci down to the side  
Keep a strap that's a Gat  
Steppin' on my Gucci's get bucked  
After that you get fucked up  
You know you done lucked up  
My Gucci wasn't scuffed up  
G-U-CC-I is what I sport when I'm shibe  
Before I die I'm makin' them hoes famous  
From my walk side

[Chorus]

I got Gucci Gucci [repeats]

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