

Gucci Mane And Waka Flocka Flame "She Be Puttin' On"

Visit "[She Be Puttin' On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She the type don't never ever ask for nothin'
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She the type don't never ever ask for nothin'
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She pay her own bills 'cause she got her own money
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She pay her own bills 'cause she got her own money
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She the type don't never ever ask for nothin'
She be puttin' on
My girl independent, bitches all in her business
Pink on the back of her boy shorts
Bought everything she own
Love it when she smile and moan
Inquire how she grown
Ask around the hood, she known
One of a kind, she can't be cloned
"No Hands" for her ringtone
"Hard in the Paint" her theme song
That's my gutta chick, man I love that bitch
How she look and moan, when she taking dick
And don't mind McDonald's, she ain't no bougie bitch
When I wake up, breakfast on the table
One rolled up, sprayed upon the table
Baby pull up, drinking out of a cup
Pass the syrup, I'm finna fuck this food up
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She the type don't never ever ask for nothin'
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She pay her own bills 'cause she got her own money
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She pay her own bills 'cause she got her own money
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She the type don't never ever ask for nothin'
She be puttin' on
She stuntin' she going in, these hoes can't tell her
nothing
She came over in a trench coat and under it was
nothing
I'm so curious, it's serious, my car so fast and furious
But she'll drive a man delirious, I hope all y'all hearing

this
She's got swag of a top model
Curves like a coke bottle
She know I go full throttle
I'm walking with a slight wobble
Got choppas like I'm big papa
I'm big Gucci, you a cock blocka
These True Religions, I can't knock 'em
My camera chain is an eye popper
I'm a stunt V.O. on a half a bil'
Ice cream Gucci Mane, can I live?
Chick knows I gotta rock it good
You know what gone in 60 secs is?
A movie, I'm being me
Just cooling on my DVD
With my BVDs, I'm so I-C-E
Y to the G-U-C-C-I
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She the type don't never ever ask for nothin'
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She pay her own bills 'cause she got her own money
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She pay her own bills 'cause she got her own money
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
(I bust her, I lick her, I hit her, and she be puttin' on)
She puttin' on, cash the check
Skinny chick, anorex
Sittin' peninten'
Gnocchi fed anyway
Pissin' ask for mouth, wow
Work for me, and now wham
We be showing off, bam
Jello don't shake like that, jam
V-neck on my cardigan
Pulled up in her car again
Take on E, don't have a care
No but she gon' start again
Hold it like oh my god again
Twin peak like they following
Business first she swallowing
Brisk walk and we partying
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She the type don't never ever ask for nothin'
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She pay her own bills 'cause she got her own money
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She pay her own bills 'cause she got her own money
She got a car, a job, a swag, she stuntin'
She the type don't never ever ask for nothin'
She be puttin' on

Visit [Gucci Mane And Waka Flocka Flame](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.