

Gucci Mane & V-Nasty "Fuck You"

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I think they mad 'cause I'm relevant
Big choppers put holes in elephants
I got a bad bitch and she's elegant
Bet a hundred thousand that bitch selling it

Come on the block, bitch, I'm doing all this shit
Them suckers over there looking is irrelevant
I got a boatload coming from Mexico
And if the bitches talking gas, they ass like Texaco

I'm a reckless ho, you can't check this ho
Bitch, my outfit cost more than your necklace, ho
And I'm doing shit that you never seen before
Having withdrawals, man, hurry with my bow

Fuck you
Bitch, fuck your mama too
Fuck you
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Fuck you
Bitch, fuck your mama too
You can't fuck with us
You can't do what we do

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I got a swag so sick, make the ho start cough
I got a Lamborghini, hit the gas, bitch, get lost
You with a loser, need to lose him, if not, your loss
I got a suburban timber she stay in their cross

I'm a boss, you's a worker, boy, go jerk off
Brick Squad on the stage, know our shirts off

And I'm horny as a rhino and her ass soft
I got a fetish for a fine ho, I break her off

Let's get it on, let's get it in
Let's get it on, do it again
So bring a friend if you want to
Don't tell me what you won't do

Want me like I want you?
All night long, let's get it on

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I fuck her, you lick her, I hit her and pass her
The number at the light, Imma fuck her by tonight
She says her friend a dyke so she allergic to the pipe
Under roun' roun' no assurance, fuck the no queen no
endurance

Take care of my appearance, shoes on clearance
Fuck your mama, your sister and your kids
Would say fuck your girl but I already did
I be in and out of jock, can go in and out raw

And I got the bird, man, I be stuntin' like my pa
Going private when I travel plane, Louis in my baggie
claim
Standing on the couches with V-Nasty and Gucci Mane
All the ice on my hands got my fingers cold
Call me Slim Dunk, I don't finger roll

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