

The Iveys

"Gucci Time"

Visit "[Gucci Time](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo yo, School, cuzin', what's up man? What's up with
the record business?
Man, I think I'ma have to beat somebody up, man, they
always be bitin' my shit man, y'know, man, just bitin',
man
Man, I told you how them niggas are man, they ain't
nothin' but squares
Oh, that's what they is

Yo Schoolly, what time is it?

Lookin' at my Gucci, it's about that time
For MC Schoolly D to start hummin' a rhyme,
I heard you was out there writin' my lines,
And if I catcha boy, yo' ass is mine
You always in my face sayin' "Schoolly School, man
How the fuck didja get so cool, man,
Never ever seen you play no fool"
Cuz I use that microphone like a plumber use a tool
1, 2, 1, 2, 3, and (x2)

MC Schoolly D, and I'm
I've never had a party that I cannot rock
And every baby girl thinks she's gettin' the world,
I've never made a tune that wasn't too cool
Never been stopped next to T O P
For him to try to fuck with MC Schoolly D

2 Dolla bitches on my kitches
Suckah MC's taken out with the dishes
Rhymes so delicious, raps so vicious
Buy me a wife to do my dishes
I keep ya in stitches
Ya hangin in kitches
No itch, no ash, no crust, no bitches
I eat sandwiches
My best brand bitches,
Based on that, not based

Lookin' at my Gucci, it's about that time
For MC Schoolly D to start hummin' a rhyme,

I heard you was out there writin' my lines,
And if I catcha boy, yo' ass is mine
You always in my face sayin' "Schoolly School, man
How the fuck didja get so cool, man,
Never ever seen you play no fool"
Cuz I use that microphone like a plumber use a tool
1, 2, 1, 2, 3, and

F-D-C K-I-N-G

Guitars and the J's tossin' in a tree
Adam and Eve, Birds and the bees,
Everybody do it but the suckah MC's
Rockson did it, in UGFO
About a sucka nigga down callin' a ho
I say baby doll, can ya meet me in the black?
We do it from the front, and we do it from the back
But don't, don't do it, cuz niggas are sly,
They ain't got no job, they be down with the mob
And the only thing you'll doin'
But the only thing you'll get is burn, baby burn

Lookin' at my Gucci, it's about that time
For MC Schoolly D to start hummin' a rhyme,
I heard you was out there writin' my lines,
And if I catcha boy, yo' ass is mine
You always in my face sayin' "Schoolly School, man
How the fuck didja get so cool, man,
Never ever seen you play no fool"
Cuz I use that microphone like a plumber use a tool
1, 2, 1, 2, 3, and

Baa baa black sheep was a little whore,
Can't run hack cuz she gave herself some more,
Give her a dollar, to make her scream and holler
Put my head under the bar and she made me wanna
call
Reachin' in my pocket, and pulled out my gun,
Shot her pimp in the head, motherfuckah fell dead,
But now she's in jail in a ten year bed,

(Scratching: That's- That's- That's- That's Fresh!)

Lookin' at my Gucci, it's about that time
For MC Schoolly D to start hummin' a rhyme,
I heard you was out there writin' my lines,
And if I catcha boy, yo' ass is mine
You always in my face sayin' "Schoolly School, man
How the fuck didja get so cool, man,
Never ever seen you play no fool"
Cuz I use that microphone like a plumber use a tool

Visit [The Iveys](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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