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Tony Yayo "Gucci Duffle Bag"

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[feat. CEO P-Reala, Money Mayweather, Canary Yellow Checllo]

[Chorus x3: Money Mayweather] Aww duffle bag, that I'l hold it all Week before we leave nigga we'll throw it off We'll throw it off, we, we'll throw it off We'll throw it off, we, we'll throw it off

[Canary Yellow Checllo:]

I'm one of these rain boys And when we in the strip club we bring the duffles So I advise all these hoes they better bring a shovel Ma you dancing in a bowl of frankies Chattin in my ear what she wanna do to thank me I'm still ordering the same rosey I stunt cause I know these niggaz in the game knows me That's why my arms longer than james posey And it's an honor just to let these fucking lames know

me The kid real careful bout who he fuck with I put g's on your head like a gucci bucket My watch gotta 100 diamonds And when they see it hit the sun till they stomach blinding

I circle in a benz like the chronic sequence I'm shitting on em think I had colonic treatment Frek told me never make a sale unless it's 20 And never leave a paper trail unless it's funny

[Chorus x2]

[Tony Yayo:]

The coupe come with obama tints Lil mama watch a pimp cause she love the limp Swimming in this money, 200 metre butterfly Jet come with greddo with the thick thighs It's all bout the benjamins throw it out the gucci duffle These gold diggin strippers better get they shovels Cause it's money in this bitch, g-unit filthy rich

Gucci bag with the red and green stitch V.I.p, the owner always show love He press the button like bernie mac in the players club Uh, oyur holdin like the feds ma Throw this money in the sky and watch it fly 5 for a big butt, amber rose cut I took her to the brits and I fuck We in them 2-11 foreign cars that never stall We ball, these hoes know we throw it all

[Chorux x2]

(P-reala)

In my life time I only knew 1 president Ben franklin the rest is irrelavent The black hockey bag, well that can hold it all Gucci duffle bag, well that can hold the raw The mannnn, you can reach for the louie The mannnn, you can reach for the gucci Pow, pow, slugs fly for the lucci Pow, pow, people die for the lucci I go to the bank, I fill up the duffle Later hit the club do the jacky ray shuffle Throw money to the crowd, watch em fight and scuffle Throw a 100g's and watch em all tussle God done seen a little bit, but I done seen it all Fuck a little bit. I'm a throw it all Disrespect the cake, I do the cash what Gucci duffle bag, full of green caught

[Money Mayweather:]

I'm going duffle bag crazy 50 racks in the trunk in a gucci bag baby Hellll naw, hell naw, I didn't but that for you I just need you to drive and make it do what it do When we touch down and all the hand to hands is through

We can slide to the mall and I'l cop ya the boots The bag is for the bands, I say the bag is for the bands And them bows, and them bricks, and them burners, and them bands bitch

I swear to god them all beans

Not the shit I just said, but this bag I just received

From my vato puncho I came here to meet

Chi town my town shit I'm here every week

Ey, and he don't speak a no english

But he know that duffle bags stand for green in green shit

Ey, and he don't speak a no english But he know them double g's stand for green and green shit [Chorus x2]

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