

# 15 Minutes Past the Diamond

Gucci Mane

Gucci Mane, Gucci Mane geah  
Gucci Mane, Gucci Mane uhh  
Gucci Mane, Gucci Mane So Icy E-N-T It's the kid It's the kid again  
Shawty asked me what time it is?  
I said it's fifteen minutes past the diamonds bitch  
In Laflare, in the cockpit, Gucci the prophet  
Bel Air shoppin, West coast hoppin

Gucci! Niggaz get popped still not get Cochran  
Now ask Josh Avanta{?} or Egalin{?}  
Lawyers, doctors, and policemen  
Jewelers, Buellers, and co-pilots  
My hood life {?} burn the verse like lightning  
My flow so frightening, it not nothin nice man  
See I shoot bul-lets and you shoot dice man  
It's my life man, so I'ma stay {?}  
See I'm no red man, and I'm no white man  
I don't pay a car check, my Aston Martin  
My chain be shinin, my grill be sparklin  
It's Gucci darlin, now whassup shawty?

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Shawty so sexy but she be flexin  
Oh he ride Lexus, ooh I fly frequent  
Oh he pop bottles, then I'm not drinkin  
Oh that smell stinkin, is what I'm just thinkin  
This whole outside why didn't you make it?  
Oh boy you left it, so bitch I bet ya  
In and out the Range with a four dollar outfit  
Talkin 'bout your man tell him why you a trick bitch  
On to the next one, shawty the best one  
From Houston, Texas, damn she vibrant  
Crushin, blushin, I got her smilin  
The sunburnt eyelids, but I'm not whylin  
I'm admirin, she perspirin  
The way she dancin, has got me risin  
Let's go kick it, let's go shoppin  
Tear the mall up girl I'm not poppin

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It's Gucci baby, it's (groovy baby)  
The Maybach mango, the inside gravy  
My wrist game crazy, connect beez hazy  
My 180, the track Fugazi  
The black still shady, I know they hate me  
The white won't date me, but you won't let up  
But you know better, cause you gon' save her  
I know you paid her, did her favors  
But that's not player, and that's not gangster

My fingers got a pimp {?} cause I'm no banker  
See I'm her thinker, battleship sank her  
So Icy Entertainment we cuttin off fangers

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