I'm a walking lick, I look like a robber
You niggas ain't mobbin', you know you got a problem
You niggas ain't legit, see Gucci with the shit
You keep on talking slick then I'ma go and get the stick
Caught it as a kid, still done talking brick
Used to have them ninety six impalas sitting on blades shopping, that was ninety six, they treat me like a prince
When I was behind the fence you was acting like a bitch
So I might slap you like a pimp
My chef is cooking shrimp
The haters tryna' knock me off my throne but they can't do this
like the thirtieth attempt
And you look like a wimp
And I don't even associate with niggas
Who associates don't have at least a M

Have at least a M

I don't even associate with niggas who associates don't have at least a ${\tt M}$

Have at least a M

I don't even associate with niggas who associates don't have at least a M

Have at least a M

I don't even associate with niggas whose associates don't have at least a ${\tt M}$

Have at least a M

I don't even associate with niggas whose associates don't have at least a M

I love to love the M

Gucci Mane a G

I'm from BC Bouldercrest

And I be scrapped up to the teeth

I used to have them P's

I got em' from the Z and I used to pay like one for em' sell em' for the three

RIP to E, how you let a nigga in a motherf**king wheelchair beat you to the cheese

You deserve a D

Y'all ain't really flown but you post' gettin' up lil' money bu t ain't get money like me

I'm steady pushing three, or you can call it age, but ain't no need to call me unless you got ninety G's, I'm tryna' make a B You tryna' make a play but get the f**k up out my face cause ni gga you the MTD's