

Bling Bling

Gucci Mane

Gucci Mane in the buildng (Gucci Gucci)
Laflare entertainment (Laflare)
Zaytoven on the track (Zay Tiggy)
That nigga Dest in the buildin (that boy Dest)
Bad Boy in this motherfucker (Bad Boy)
Big Cat in this motherfucker (Big Cat)
Is Laflare in this motherfucker? (That boy Gucci)
Yuh

I got your budget on my neck, your deal on my wrist
Your whole entire life savings on my pinky nigga
Bling bling bling bling (bling bling bling bling)
Bling bling bling bling (bling bling bling bling)

See I'm smokin on some bubba kush, come from California
Funky like yo' daddy feet is stankin like ammonia
Now I got his plug with this {?} in Arizona
When I touch Atlanta they gon' tell my telephoner
Trap niggaz, rap niggaz, wish they could clone us
Icy cause I dig blue blue big bails of marijuana
Trappin has advanced from just standin on the cornah
Violators haters will be turned to organ donors
Chillin in the V.I., sippin on Corona
I'ma get some head with this this bitch like this Patrona
Stop playing games girl cause I don't condone 'em
If you want some work don't come before like it's a zoner
Fifteen inches but my rims they some grown-ups
Sucker for a minute now a nigga has done blow up
Check my BDM's, look at my spins, daily goin up
Check, check my spins, daily goin up

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Check I'm out the Folia, foolin with that Scorpion
It's mess when that bad chick stride off the rodeo
Smokin on the fire, got desire, do the holy crescent
If you ain't poppin no bottles right now (bruh ain't reppin)
I'm the freshest from dirty, Westside rollin close to {?}
From the alley, habits, might die from a overdose
On a mission my vision, clouded by the paper
Crooked, took it, cut it, shave it with the razor
Even miss my bread and butter, I ain't gettin offended
Run it not in my budget, I ain't got to share it
Who's your man? Like it, love it, not to want to play it
{?} on them thugs, money on the table
Who who play in the club? You fuckin with the mayor
I'll be damned, fresh in the mud, put you on the payroll
What'chu want? Say what you want, it's all about me
We get high and run in the hood, you fall around me

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Big Tank, Big Cat
Let's get it in nigga
Uhh

I show you how to do this here, keep a light bluish ear
Sixty on them frightening, so you don't excite me
Haters don't like me, and I don't like you either
You mad cause I'm stacked up, and you underachiever
You see the plat' Amex, you still fuck with Visas
Vietnam, Cakalak, niggaz throw the V's up
Nigga roll the trees up, what the fuck you waitin on?
We talkin 'bout this money, so go on make a hatin song
Gucci's on my feet, but my jeans look like dollar signs
'cicles on my teeth, so I'm talkin money all the time
G's I'ma follow mine, you don't want no part of mine
Chopper in the back'll have you leapin like Impala signs
Big Tank, Big Cat, nigga what you know about it?
Sittin in the booth, and they told me bring the flow up out it
Go getter fo' sho' about it, money over e'rythang
Stackin up this paper 'til it's higher than a airplane

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Uhh