

Break Dancin'

Gucci Mane

I woke up a legend
I went to sleep a legend
I just signed legend

Break dancin, break dancin, break dancin
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Put the nine piece off a brick and make it break dance
Chopper got you spinnin' on your head like you break dancin'
Pistol in the club will be I don't wanna break that,
Let's mack-11 I'm a make a nigga screw, like you shake that

My favorite weapon mack-eleven, black and red pantent leather
Was so broke in 97, pray a brick would come from heaven crib
Nigga used to laugh when I walk from both the Christian
'Cause who's laughing last I just pull up in the 9-11
Money don't make me clothes don't make me still a lot of people
ain't heard of me,
They use just know me locally, now they know me globally
Atlanta over local apartment, just came back from overseas
If I can do it, you can do it,
You started with more of me,
Mama can't really do much for me,
So broke used to eat lunch for free
Best of so many people, that my brother won't even blind to me
Lord I hope that he forgive but fuck that nigga that's history,
Yeah for nigga I stole your bomb
Hope that is your mystery
And if is all about the time, you're my type this cost 80 Gs,
Get a lick for 80 P, budget on your...

1017 fuck them bands, we go underbase,
Got a rifle with my dog like a hunter be,
Red bottom and despite, I'm a punter
She wanna suck all of these sneakers she got hunger,
Fuck the horses on my motherfucking tires,
I splattered sacks fifth, put that on five words
Everybody with me ink, we got fiber
In the kitchen rapping rapping like a cypher,
Told you one too many times, we got dimes, it's my prime time
Round we king slime, that's my slang, cause we go behind,
We gonna drop a dime on that line,
He's a Busta line Rhymes, never commit a crime or did no time

[Hook]