

Get Money Nigga

Gucci Mane

Gucci, Meek Millie
From ATL to Philly nigga
Real recognize real
Yeah we hood rich
Trap God turn us up

I'm a money gettin nigga
At least that's just what I'm known for
You better call on my connect
And aks him what he put me on for
I heard ya'll niggas ballin
Dude, why the fuck you take a loan for?
Better get the fuck out East Atlanta
You niggas know you don't belong here

All my niggas smoking scrome here
We don't talk reckless on the phone here
A lot of cliques don't get along here,
Brick Squad my nigga, we rock our own gear
I'm on the kriss and on the long chair
I hope that you don't read me wrong
But if I go pull out that tongue dear
I bet that you don't make it home
I'm in the choppers with my long Johns
And I've been trapping all day long
They call me back and so they on scron
Before it dry, that shit be gone

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Dude, why the fuck you take a loan for?
You'd better stay out by the Philly nigga
You know you pussies don't belong here

Rose go on my bottle six,
Half a mill on foreign whip
I'm in it well with a foreign bitch
I'm on a bright strap and she on this dick
Just bow there you lame
You diamonds look strange
I'm grinding like Wayne, when he on that skateboard I'm said
Nigga you new girl's my open
My old bitch - your new girl,
Young low rich Philly nigga, them hoes tell me I'm toothed up
I don't need to fuck one on one
'Cause when I come I need two girls
That down to fuck like all night
Give them bitches that hard pipe
Ridin with a hoe named Keyshia
And we smoking no Keyshia
Young nigga friends like easter,
Blood dripping on my sneakers
Straight drop, I stick that
I celebrate, I get back

That Molly look like a Tic-Tac
And I tell that hoe that I get that like oh

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I drop a bag on your head nigga
And then locate your ass like all star
I ain't had to buy shit nigga
My nigga Waka got his own car
You want my dick like you a bitch nigga
Won't you go and coach your own boys?
And I don't wanna go back to jail nigga
But you gonna make me catch one more charge
I can look and tell you fraid nigga
But you keep on tryin to look hard
Your friends keep aksing what's the spell nigga
That's your motherfucking home boys

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