Hold Dat Thought

Gucci Mane

Zaytoven on the track Zay-tiqqy Gucci Gucci So Watch Entertainment Lets Go They call me Chef-Boy-R.G. But hold that thought Its a Kodak Moment But hold that thought Hurricane wrist game Turn that junk off Hot as piggly wiggly Cant kermit the frog dog Early in the mornin I aint even yawnin Cookin up a cake Like I'm doin a performance When it come to flossin I aint even talkin Diamonds on my joint Got my chevy moonwalkin 10 bricks on my Bart Simpson, just look My watch, 35 pounds of kush My ring, 36 oz's my nig My bracelet, 500 lbs of mid A Gucci wrapped tour bus Yall hoes follow us Party pack pills man Hoes gonna swallow us Naturally a loner But love my kid Mix the soda with the cola I can buy me a friend New swag somethin like Trap House times 10 Ery nigga round me Bust heads, YA-Dig Iced out grill I can't buy that bullshit I'm wit some street shit, Like a reverend in the pulpit They call me Chef-Boy-R.G. But hold that thought Its a Kodak Moment But hold that thought Hurricane wrist game Turn that junk off Hot as piggly wiggly Cant kermit the frog dog Like ya boi Rip Ham I got a real good jay (a real good jay)

1 gram for the 80 Thats some real good play Got them Vince Carter quartas Add soda and water I'm not athletic But Ima straight balla The Spud Webb ticket Wit the lamburg yay And its jumpin from the free throw Like MJ Sees nothin pass by Like Steve and Pass Say boy you lightnin fast On the Utah Jazz Like Dr. J shorts My work real tight You got that Atlanta Hawks yay It wont get right Catch me on the rebound Like Bo Outlaw Ima Mikey Vick-it whip it Cook it souf-paw 36 hoes-zos Tryna make the end zone Make no hard move And use my cell phone Worth scrabblin in the pot Just like Steve Young 5 for the Keyshawn 7 for the Deion They call me Chef-Boy-R.G. But hold that thought Its a Kodak Moment But hold that thought Hurricane wrist game Turn that junk off Hot as piggly wiggly Cant kermit the frog dog Gucci on fiya Like mojo crack pot Fell ova a joint Like back like crack rock Money stupid dumb Just like Cold Blood Just Young Hot I show no luv Money getta like Cheeba Minds like Fat And my trap roll hard Just like Shawty Black Ima country ass nigga Jus like Ace Gotta fetish, for the stones Jus like Fo' Trey Money tall like Broah? Yours like D? And my patience very short Just like Courtney C Angie B, Russell P But its your choice My girl Angel pussy deep

Like Slick Man voice Like Red 03 Man I got bread My pocket on swole Like HP fohead Ima money go getta So I contest Gotta a hundred hoes jockin Jus like Throw Back

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