

No Smoke

Gucci Mane

Why you flexin' boy you don't want no smoke...

Keep on taking these picture holding these straps but you a non smoker

You ain't no gun toter, pussy you ain't no real soldier

You ain't make your enemy buy black roses

Now the young nigga head smokin'

Nigga stop that pump fakin' who the fuck is you Tom Brady?

My young niggas dumb crazy, might snatch your old lady

You ain't shot nobody nigga

Doin all that, we ain't scared of nobody nigga

Mac 90 with a telescope

Man I thought you were supposed to sell the dope

Then why the fuck is you filmin' it

Finger fuckin' my F&H

Baby lets get intimate

Just like a gangster nigga, just like a gentleman

Dressed like a gentleman

Why you flexin' boy you don't want no smoke...

My shooters they don't pose for pictures

They ain't doin' no rappin nigga

You ain't hit no licks, you ain't sold no bricks

You ain't did no trappin' nigga (no)

These rappers I'm headed my M&M

I don't need no niggas to like me, bitch I'm a grown man

Let me give you a lesson, Guwop I'm bouldercrestin'

You and all them non smokers go to the non smokin' section

We see them choppers blammin', fuck all that instagrammin'

You think you was killin' Cam Newton the way that nigga scrambl in'

It's yo life you gambling

Bout to cause a stampede

Hoe in the club tryna run away from me

Better have a plan B, you understand me

Gucci don't care bout no nigga living

Don't care if you nine feet

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