

Rich Muthafucka

Gucci Mane

It's Guwop

Turn up

Catch up

Go, ice cream Gucci Mane with the diamond grin

Ice cream Gucci Mane with the diamond grin

Bitches say my diamonds be retarded (what?)

My lip I worth for million category

You in the VIP but unimportant

You say you want a bottle but can't afford it

Growing up I ain't have a lot of choices

My mama dropped me off on Morley

She's a vulture, it was better man, it was torture

If you married to a broke bitch my nigga divorce

You don't want these five hunnids

Then it ain't and I can tell ya

If your baby daddy broke then your child is a failure

Last bet the 99 now I got some shit to sell ya

That's for 2009, good I got something to mail

I'm smoking gangsta kush, I'm on the toilet

They pulled us over but your girlfriend took the charges

Your boyfriend broke, can't even buy a pair of Jordans

I'm ballin so hard I might buy a pair of Porsches

I'm a rich muthafucka

And she a thick muthafucka

Zone 6 muthafucka

And we some rich muthafuckas

Man I laughin' to the bank again

Smoking dank no limit, it's the tank again

Ice cream, Gucci Mane with the diamond grin

And if you really love me baby let me fuck your friend

I'm so turnt up that she tuned in

My penthouse so big she wanna move in

And my rims so big man it can't fit

15 chains, all call me Slick Rick

Thick bitch, hill squarin like a red nose

And before you got squarin like a blue pick

I got my main hoe buyin more extendos

And shootin all my ole foes, where's my ol Ghost?

4-4, we'll fuck you and snap throats

[Hook]