

## St. Brick Intro

Gucci Mane

An igloo full of snow man I'm iced out  
House full of naked hoes snortin' blow  
It's so lonely at the top, plus it's real cold  
A house full of hoes and they kickin' blow  
I'm a zone six nigga aka north pole

Middle of the winter I pull up in a vert  
It's the middle of December she pulled up in her skirt  
Santa Claus of the hood I pull up with the work  
They call me East Atlanta Santa run up on me get murked  
I'm just trappin' through the snow  
Sellin' nine half a bricks in four ways  
Over the hills we go  
Got an extendo and an AK  
I'm a neighborhood philanthropist  
I'm sellin' bells of cannabis  
Preachin' like and evangelist  
But I don't fuck with amateurs  
I drive spiders yea tarantulas  
My diamonds are immaculate  
I'm not on no romantic shit  
But I'm cookin' cocaine candle lit  
I'm so true your hoe can't handle it  
But damn that bitch can suck a dick  
Skeeted on her face and lip  
'Cause wop can't fuck no basic bitch  
The teacher teachin' arithmetic  
Show you how to whip a brick  
Learn you how you run your clip  
And told you how to kill yours  
My young girl she a freaky chick  
But damn she on that sneaky shit  
Ran off with a half a zip  
And now I got to slap a trick  
All these record labels broke as shit  
Rinky dinky record shit  
I sell more meth than a Mexican  
My dog food yea it's excellent  
I done started sellin' Christmas tree I'm tryna jingle bells hoe  
It's Christmas time it's holis queens I'm stompin' in my shell toes  
Christmas in '96 I asked Santa for twelve goals  
But now Guwop got gifts to give but I don't fuck with twelve though

Santa Claus tryna see a bag full of goodies  
I wish these crooked ass cops would let a nigga live  
I'm tryna come down the chimney with a 100 mil  
I'm the Bricksquad boss I'm like Santa Claus