Gucci Got Me Straight

Waka Flocka Flame

I got so many options, Flocka like poppin I'll bag your bitch today, and take her best friend shoppin' Take her mother shoppin', take her brother shoppin' Gucci got me super straight, and shawty I got that super cake I got so many options, Flocka like poppin' I'll bang your bitch today, and take her best friend shoppin' Take her mother shoppin', take her brother shoppin' Gucci got me super straight, and shotty I got that super cake

Signed to 1017 Warner Brother records I can buy burger king, mcDonalds or Checkers Drugs like Eckerds, cheap like sketchers An got more hoes then Hugh Hefner Hey shotty I got options!

In the club bottle poppin, marijuana loud An' the crown goin' wild and I think they like my style Rockstar shotty, I might jump off in the crowd Bobble head Waka, Dreads goin wild Shotty super thick, but her friend stupid fine Thinkin' to myself, like "dez hoes gotta be mine" Tryin' to entwine, dick up in they spine Flocka bossed up, fuck liquor, drinkin' wine

I got so many options, Flocka like poppin I'll bang your bitch today, and take her best friend shoppin' Take her mother shoppin', take her brother shoppin' Gucci got me super straight, and shotty I got that super cake I got so many options, Flocka like poppin' I'll bang your bitch today, and take her best friend shoppin' Take her mother shoppin', take her brother shoppin' Gucci got me super straight, and shotty I got that super cake

Why buy a car, big bro got thirty whips (GUcci!)