

[Chorus: Wooh Da Kid]

I'm fucked up, yes, you fucked up
Tellin' niggaz where you stash, you just blew your luck
Jack boyz on your ass, put your chain on tuck
I ain't talking about a name but my young boyz buck
I'm fucked up, you fucked up, what?
Tellin' niggaz where you stash, you just blew your luck
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For big Gucci OJ I put the gloves on
Bullets raining on you now here comes the thunderstorm
Couple niggaz down to murder four couple stripes, yes
So if I say it's time to go he gon' die tonight
Brick squad, brick squad everything is brick squad, yes, yes
See in the snitch nigga dare make my dick hard
I never met a bully nigga that I couldn't beat
It's only one word I can't take it's defeat
I'm dying for my niggaz, my niggaz die for me
Like a midget to a train, ain't no stopping me
I'm riding for my niggaz, my niggaz ride for me
I'm my brothers' keeper all that we got is we

[Chorus:]

I'm fucked up, yes, you fucked up, yes
Tell the niggaz where you stash, you just blew your luck
Jack boyz on your ass, put your chain on top
I ain't talking about a name but my young boyz buck
I'm fucked up, what, you fucked up, what?
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[Verse 2: OJ Da Juiceman]

Put my chain in, there's a no go nigga
Cause these diamonds in my jewlery it's like snow cones nigga
For you jagger wait yo for this stone cold nigga
I be trapping, I be trapping please say elbows nigga
All we do is win, we don't take airs nigga
We go four way on your head, that's a crest deal nigga
Got me fucked up if you think the crest steal nigga
Then treat you like potato cause we peel nigga
Then I walk around extendo ... we kill nigga
Naw I ain't no thief, but we steal nigga
When I'm trapping like a fool, I ain't handle the whole miller
Young Juiceman 32 & Brick Squad nigga

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 3: Gucci Mane]

I'm like a badge nigga, of the biggest ones
But if he bitter son, I get a bigger gun
I rock a lot of jewels and plus a lot of toos
I mean a lot of chops I make tomato soupe
It's such a beautiful day to put my diamonds on display
Black & yellow diamonds get your sun rays on the sun day
Bouldercrest in your head, like I'm pressin' jeans
Getting money in my robins, no rittlers on the scene
Batman call cat goes out the house
Took your eyes and your blouse
You a man or a mouse? Use a fucking mouse
Thug leo, all steal, every day's a drug deal
Every man is precious to me but the biggest all nigga

[Chorus:]

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