

Spread the Word

Gucci Mane

Is GucciBurr

Hey

All this money out here

Gotta get it

Price so cheap When it's winter time I fly to where is summer time

Spend a hundred grand at any given time of day So much cash on me you think I robbed an armored truck

Smoking kush in front of 12 like we don't give a fuck

Want some trap shit you came to the right place

In the Peach State trafficking these Cali grapes

I'm a king I swear that I should play for Sacramento

Put a hit on you your ho all and the fucking kin too

Treat my cars just like my house put curtains on all my window

So much codeine in this sprite it look like Pepto-Bismol

Miss me with all of that gossip and that innuendo

They say my diamond chain is ill they say that I'm a sicko

Made a hundred thousand dollars standing at the Citgo

You bust it up and you see crystals sparkling in the middle

And I never stopped juggling nigga cause I'm not a quitter

And when I hit the club I hit it with a bunch of killers

My mama gave birth to a trap boy, trap boy Then trap boy then turned into a dope man, dope man

Gucci man la Flare I got old money, old money

And I'm a be a hustlin' ass old man, old man

This one dedicated to the dope boys

Price so low I'm at a loss for words

I know you nigga heard I got them Georgia birds

23 5 Nigga spread the word Fuck with me you know I got the Charlie Sheen

Hundred pints of purple that's alot of lean

Got 2000 pounds of swag like I cut the grass

He said the robbing crew snatched me but that made me laugh

So many bank rolls in my robin pockets bout to bust

Walking trough the mall and I'm smelling like a pound of kush

I got thirty grand on me and a .40 Cal

I'm in a Louie V store signing autographs

My plug text me said it just came

I text him back my nigga I'll be on my way

I'm selling more scale than Spondivits

Got a four bedroom with like twelve kitchen

And ain't no broke niggas coming to my house

Got that white girl call her Amy Winehouse

Old school '74 costs a townhouse
Better bring 'em pounds before I bring the 9 out
My mama gave birth to a trap boy (trap boy)
That trap boy done turned into a dope man (dope man)
Gucci Mane La Flare I got old money (old money)
And Imma be a hustlin' ass old man (old man)
This one dedicated to the dope boys
Price so low I'm at a loss for words
I know you nigga heard I got them Goergia birds
23.5 Nigga spread the word
Holiday Season Nigga
My mama gave birth to a trap boy (trap boy)
Then trap boy then turned into a dope man
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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