## Timothy

## **Gucci Mane**

Once upon a time in a neighborhood not far away Was a dude named Timothy, he tried to steal a car a day He kept a screwdriver close by, he did autotheft Got with a lil crew & now he not doing it by himself One day timothy broke in a truck, quarter million bucks What the fuck, crazy luck, now he think he rich as fuck. They hit the mall bought it all jordans, bellies, pellet jackies Six slugs in his grill, all the hoes throwing pussy at him Little did he know that dat dough came from black & joe Joe from down on coasta ave & all he did was slang the snow So joe sent black with scraps & goons to catch 'em at his momma home Rang the bell, then 'ventually put two shots in his momma dome. Heres a little story bout a boy that hit licks Dope man, dope man, gimme all the bricks Zone 6 niggas are always hard. Don talk that trash cause we'll pull your card. Heres a little story bout a boy that hit licks Dope man, dope man, gimme them bricks Zone 6 niggas are always hard Don talk that trash cause we'll pull your card.Oh shit Tim mad as fuck, angry as a bitch He didnt know, he didnt give a thought it'll turn like this. Now he mad, man he really mad & he want revenge & he vows on his mama life he gone do 'em in . Now he lying down coasta ave, black aint hard to find. There they go black & joe & murdas' on his mind . So he let loose the fucking gage, everbody flees. & he catch black straight in his back, he on his knees. Joe was bussin' like a fuckin Russian he barely escaped. But his right hand man is bleeding too death in his face. Tim's gone, he back at the spot, holding on his scrap. & he know that aint nothin' he can do to bring her back. Heres a little story bout a boy that hit licks Dope man, dope man, gimme all the bricks Zone 6 niggas are always hard. Don talk that trash cause we'll pull your card. Heres a little story bout a boy that hit licks Dope man, dope man, gimme them bricks Zone 6 niggas are always hard Don talk that trash cause we'll pull your card.Now b & joe don't give a fuck no more, he cant even love no more.

He took 40 g's up out his stack, & set kill tim & his crew.

Now timothy is laying low, that quarter mills not here no more. His momma she not here no more, & black will never breath fo sho'. He drinking gin & blowing dro . he sadder than he ever been. He looks at his whole crew, then thinks to himself we were never friends. He can't run away from this, he don't got no where to go. Plus the police looking for 'em. they was watching black & jo. Damn what can he do this shit is real. Cause if he make the wrong mistake, then he'll get killed. Hopped in the car, him & his boys he so confused. High speed chase, they crashed it down, just watch it on the news. Heres a little story bout a boy that hit licks Dope man, dope man, gimme all the bricks Zone 6 niggas are always hard. Don talk that trash cause we'll pull your card. Heres a little story bout a boy that hit licks Dope man, dope man, gimme them bricks Zone 6 niggas are always hard Don talk that trash cause we'll pull your card.

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