

Face Card

Gucci Mane

[Hook: x4]

Face card, face card

Why use your bank card when you can use your face card?![Verse 1:]

Club owners remember my face

Park my car in front of the place

No one interrupting my space

And I ball hard cause I got racks in my safe

Eating so good I got to say grace

Girls wanna fuck me on the first date

What am I gon do with all these big faces

New Gucci boots but fuck the shoe laces

Smoking on purp that smell just like grapes

And I don't smoke mid I don't like the taste

Buy my ace of spades by the case, and I don't have to pay I just use my face[Hook: x4]

Face card, face card

Why use your bank card when you can use your face card?![Verse 2:]

Get ya grass cut, so I see the snakes

Hoes congregate like I'm T.D Jakes

Bitches fuck with me they know that I'm straight

And the plug give me cakes and skilled to my face

Caption save a whore go put on your case

I fuck her in the face then put her in place

I'm good everywhere for you it's not safe

And I keep a big pistol right on my waist

Sipping on lean that dropped me two ace

Hoes sixteen I can't feel my face

And they just let me out murder was the case

Had a shiny suit on like puffy hand made

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