Angry (feat. Fredo Santana & Lil Reese)

Gucci Mane

/beta Angry Gucci Mane

Turn me onto a big enough lick and Imma learn to love you Put that chopper in your name so I got to fuck you If you fuck my homeboy then I can never trust you Give a shoutout to my new bitch, she a fucking hustler I got a new bitch, I got a new bitch Yeah I'm riding round the city with my new bitch Got my old ho mad, she a broke bitch And plus I got the kind of money that we both rich Jump out the yacht bitch, we going shopping I bought three cars, four she got options I'm not popping, but she Gucci She told me baby get them niggas, they pussy I'm an arrogant son of a bitch I'm a dirty summer bitch I can be good to you baby I buy Roleys for the clique I'm a neighborhood nigga I'm a no good nigga

I fuck with Hollywood court but ain't no Hollywood niggaRiding round LA with my new bitch Counting blue face hundreds, count a few licks

Hit the trap, bounce, whip a few bricks
Baby fall back, you know I does this
Think it's all fun and games, just music
Till a nigga pull up, get to shooting
Fredo ain't getting money, man that's nonsense
On Front Street, got the trap jumping
I can front your work depending what you're copping
If you run off then I'm finna fucking goblin
Got Tec-9s, AKs in my closet
It's just in case a nigga cross me on that op shit
Tell that nigga don't ride past if he the opposite

I'm a neighborhood nigga, you an op bitch 3 hunna, 64th, yeah we be dropping shit She a neighborhood bitch, yeah she a block bitch She been around the block, yeah that's the block bitch

I spin around the block, I got my Glock and shit

Spin right back on your block, you better not be on it

Any nigga getting seen, yeah we on it

3hunna that's the team, yeah we own it

Got killers, kill your dream, nigga we on that

It's a hundred band jugg right there and we on that

3hunna that's the team, yeah we own that

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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