

On the Reg

Gucci Mane

On the regular
Cause I'm not regular
This beat ain't regular
My style ain't

Walking magic city on the motherfucking regular
(Regular, Regular)
I throw up money, king of diamonds, Monday on the regular
(Regular, Regular)
Jamaican kush I'm rolling up, cause I don't fuck with regular
(Regular, Regular)
Import my hoes from overseas, cause all my hoes ain't regular
(Regular, Regular)

All my hoes regular, all my hoes are purdy
Absurd with these nouns and verbs. I be squeezing words
That ain't words. That seem crazy to you, but it still appeal
My dog, you got thirty years if you don't appeal
I don't need a deal, cause I cash out on the regular
I don't deal with debit cards, I don't fuck with credit ones
All I do is talk money, cause Gucci got et cetera
Kicked out my competitors, so ain't nobody better, bruh
Baby girl like regular, all normal niggas scared of her
But everything I do is abnormal, my life is spectacular
Don't know what attracted her, but I got a bachelor pad
And I got your girlfriend, cause you laying down, I beating her

Gucci Mane la flair, extra-ordinaire
Player, leave you choosing like a bear
At the fucking county fair
I swear that it ain't fair, cause I know that he a square
When we gonna take our places, baby I can take you there
And no, you not prepared when I walk up in the 'were
Could have come from a whole 'nother hemisphere
Now let's get it clear, all these diamonds in my ear
Make it hard for me to steer when you're kissing down there
I had a blast last night, I had to tip the driver
Cause the shit I've seen last night could have been on MacGuyver
Doors suicidal, so that shit was homicidal

You never seen the ghost? I guess you never seen me riding

She can't fit in my schedule
Because that shit she got ain't special, bruh
I guess it's kind of scary to her
Because that shit I do ain't usual
Yeah, I smash her on the casual
My money make me more attractable
But this shit ain't nothing non-negotiable
This Bricksquad crew and we ain't sociable
She wanna elope. No! I'm dragging my flip, bro
Who say I'm not a heart breaker telling a sad joke?
Ain't regular, no way, I'm tipping up, ballet
I need some green cards, Immigrants in my driveway

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