

Again (feat. Gucci Mane)

Young Thug

[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]

I'm pourin' 4s and shit, I need to just pour the D'usse
Car cost 400 thou and I put a roof in
My nigga pot cook it so good he put his shoe in
Nigga it's a gangster party, why fuck is you in?
Headbussa microwave shit then take him to me
You know there's some straps in the club they let my crew in
I might just do the Michael Vick man and cook it left hand
If you ain't talkin' 'bout buyin' grams then I'm a deaf man
I can make the dope do numbers, the Stacy (?)
I told my bitch to dye her hair red like Dennis Rodman
If Gucci Mane got soo much money, then why he robbin'?
We thirty deep, we come from the streets, nigga we mobbin'[Hook: Young Thug]

(it's Guwop), again

Thugger and Guwop, again

Chasin' that Guwop, again

That's my lil whoadie, again

We chasin that money baby, again

We fuckin' your hoe, again

And if you owe me baby, go head and show me baby

Pull up and pour it

I'mma go gold, let you know it

I got gold on my rolex

And I'm real bright like a poet

I look like a dope boy, I know it

I know I'm gonna win it like Floyd

I became an important lil' boy

Money long like a sock with some shorts[Verse 2: Young Thug]

My bitch white and she brown like a port

Education is important, bookin' these dorks

I jumped off the porch and went north

Whipped you some dope full of narc-cotics

YSL hardbody, I got bout 20 chickens in the lobby, baby

Ride It, ride It Kawasaki, saki

I don't speak english

I fuck that mouth, I'm not sexist

I'm the big homie I'm leakin

Stick to the streets like I'm cement

I don't need no change, you can keep it

I don't want your verse on my remix
No panties she my secret
Got a hunnid bands on me I'm cheesin'
(?) seagull, lookin' out like an eagle[Hook: Young Thug]
(it's Guwop), again
Thugger and Guwop, again
Chasin' that Guwop, again
That's my lil whoadie, again
We chasin that money baby, again
We fuckin' your hoe, again
And if you owe me baby, go head and show me baby
Pull up and pour it
I'mma go gold, let you know it
I got gold on my rolex
And I'm real bright like a poet
I look like a dope boy, I know it
I know I'm gonna win it like Floyd
I became an important lil' boy
Money long like a sock with some shorts

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>