

Reckless

Gucci Mane

Hey yea I'm tatted up and they know knowin' that
I hit sax so much that I ain't going back
I drop stack up, after stack, after stack, after stack,
At the rac' everyday and they knowin' that
Well I'm blowing that and I'm doing this and my reg flag got the haters pissed
I'm goin' reckless, this not a diss, this not a threat, this real shit
Don't mean that, I'm stopping me, and no topping me and no robbing me
Cause the robbers out I brought the goons out we reckless, we OG
On activists they taxing us but who gives a fuck who gives a damn
I'm blood in and blood out on flash shows with big sound
And wack flocka say flocka wacka
2 times commit 2 crimes
2 bloods and 2 rise with four knives and gang signs
So what's up, lil' Price T I'm icy as Ice T
On the king of diamonds at the prince is shining and all mine behind me Let's get reckless, let's get reckless
I'm in beast mode hell yeah I'm reckless
If you don't like a pussy nigger come check this, respect this
And let meet your death wish
South team burn on my necklace,
I fuck with them and they fuck with me
Gonna fuck with us, get the fuck from 'round
Cause I lollipop and we sucker free
Reckless, reckless, everybody goin' ham
Don't test this, cause if you do, that smith and wess' is goin' blam, down
Look what the fuck done happen
Just cause you heard that a nigga started rapping
That I'm worried bout the ass pulled dark
No talking I'm clapping
Clear the whole scene I'm smashing boy, gone
Boy you better catch up nigger get hit from your neck up nigger
Nobody gon' fess up
Get your block wet up
Leave the whole scene full of ketchup nigga

Hey I'm wildin' I'm wildin'
I'm ballin', they fallin'
I got the little man syndrome

Catch me in the end zone signing autographs I'm stylin' Let's get reckless, let's get reckless

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Let's get reckless, let's get reckless Vacation in Miami, they say I'm swag surfing

Your girl with ya she ain't looking but her ass flirtin'

See I'm a classy nigger a thousand dollar curtains

And I just made your nigger mad cause his pocket hurting

And I don't mean I'm jacking off when I say I'm choking chickens

I mean when we rap 'em up, we call that choking chickens

I got her talking code for all he these nosy folks

Two buck to be on probation too rich to be on parole

My dog love me on I'm on the mic talking reckless

Stunting, balling million dollar flexing

My doll love me on I'm on the mike talking reckless

Stunting, balling millionaire flexing Let's get reckless, let's get reckless

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Songwriters

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