## Stupid Wild (feat. Lil Wayne, Cam'Ron)

## **Gucci Mane**

Oh, oh

Gucci! Whats happenin'

Gucci! Burr, burrOn fire, you say you more fire then nigga you a lie

Homie you and I, know the trooper

That's between you and I

Stupid jewelry on me then

Stupid jewelry on me now

If you think you finna shit on Gucci

Then just show me how

Someone dis me yesterday,

What I'm 'posed to do, go cry?

With my money chasin' million dollar mission on the side

Just a chicken in my Lambo'

Bought two drumsticks and a thigh

I'm so hood right now

Of course switchin' gears while getting high

Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,

Homie that's my style

Girls fightin',

Hoes fish fightin'

Just to touch my tie

Get smart, smart,

I ain't been this hard in a while

Blow cho chaw

I ain't been this hard in a whileStupid wild, stupid stupid wild,

Homie that's my style

Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,

Homie that's my style

Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,

Homie that's my style

Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,

Homie that's my style

Every single night I'm ballin',

Sippin' on that drank, rims crawlin'

Mostly every night I'm countin', countin',

Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'

1118843 Wallia Helit Out I'll Shootin, Shootin

Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'Wilder than a jaguar,

Wilin' in a Jaguar,

Please don't play with me

I'll put that pistol on your grandpa I swear I'm so wild

I think I just may need a zan' bar

And if she on my team

I bet that bitch know who she playin' for

Mr. Coach Carter

Or Mr. Go Harder

And I like my kush dry

Like a fish with no water

Swagger stupid perfect,

I might as well surf it

And if she ain't fucking

She get the voice mail service

Tell it like it be,

Bitch I do it for the bloods

And every fucking time I say

"Soo woop" it's for the bloods

With you just like I love

I do it like I does

And if you wanna fight,

Then come on you can fight my guns haha Weezy man, young moneyStupid wild, stupid stupid wild,

Homie that's my style

Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,

Homie that's my style

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Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'Let's do the furs, his and hers

Started gettin' on my nerves so I hit her with a "Burr!"

Hustlers love me, all the haters hate me,

They brothers wanna fight me,

They sisters wanna date me,

I tell her bless it baby,

You could be my bust it baby,

But stay in your place, I need my space,

Don't suffocate me, please

Back black approach us,

Clack clack gats in holsters,

Cops in black control us,

Treat us like rats and roaches,

But the blue Benz,

Got the blue lamps,

And your wifey,

Well we use her for her food stamps,

Ain't no big deal,

But she keep the fridge filled,

Eggs scrambled, cheese, grilled, cold juice and grits kill!

Don't forget veal,

Italiano, Gallardo,

Yea the big wheels,

Like milk ya wig spilled,

We'll rush in ya spot,

Knock knock, snuff of the glock,

It Gucci turn, huh?, You gon' suck it or not? Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,

Homie that's my style

Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,

Homie that's my style

Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,

Homie that's my style

Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,

Homie that's my style

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Sippin' on that drank, rims crawlin'

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Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'

Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'Bitches wanna fuck me, mainly

Cause I got the cash and I'm famous

I'm tryin to hold my head above water, water

Stack a million cash I just oughta, oughta

My chain cost a stack cause I'm Gucci,

My wardrobe Gucci'd out like I'm boosting

I shine this all the time

Ya homie shine, shine

Wanna hate then get a ticket and join the line? Fine

(It's Gucci)

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