

# 3rd Quarter

## KRS-One

Chorus:

Is you rollin?? Yea I roll kush daily, fuck you pay me, fuck you fuck you,  
Fuck the CEO, fuck the artist and the goons too  
Smell like pussy over there, nigga fuck you  
Verse 1:  
Money keep coming in so I ain't even worried  
I'm richer than your daddy baby I ain't even thirty  
A nigga made a diss song and I ain't even heard it  
Never mention homey name cuz he ain't worth it  
Thought about a charm cuz I felt like splurging  
Showed my jeweler love then he made the chain perfect  
Man, I'm one take perfect, VVS diamonds chains, don't they look pretty  
And I don't leave with the ones, nigga that's petty  
This pretty red girl said "Fuck it I'm quitting?"  
Dance till your white big toe start splitting  
I'm hood rich, stupid rich, and I ain't bullshitting  
A thousand carats on baby I ain't bullshitting  
Eight grand gone I ain't been ten minutes  
Baby gimme two minutes, twenty more coming  
Later do eighty-four hundred I'm throwing  
Duty truck, Hummer truck, my truck game stupid  
Just like Lo I pull up in something foolish  
Red diamond chain but it sure ain't cupid  
I came along way from that '84 Buick.

ITS GUCCI

Chorus:

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Verse 2:  
My car game foolish boy, I'll show you how to do things  
Dirty shoes shawty first you need to change your shoestrings  
All on my dick like a bitch with a g-string  
Sucker ass nigga like a nigga with a tongue ring  
Gucci got a pump and I bought that thing for one thing  
Smoked nine joints now the nigga think he John Wayne  
Yea I think I'm bad cuz I got a stupid fight game  
One punch shawty I will make you see the light maybe  
Stomp-out shawty I will make you read my Jordans  
Try Gucci Mane boy you must be retarded  
Glock forty-five but I still got the forty  
Have your ma-ma screaming "O Lordy?"

Shawty dirty whoadie pimp juice  
So Icy trap boss, try me I will kill you  
Shawty dirty whoadie pimp juice  
So Icy CEO, pussy I will kill youChorus:  
Is you rollin?? Yea I roll kush daily, fuck you pay me, fuck you fuck you,  
Fuck the CEO, fuck the artist and his goons too  
Smell like pussy over there, nigga fuck youVerse 3 (partial):  
Drama boy on my mixtape how'd you do that?  
Gucci what it cost cuz I know he charge a whole lot  
Cash out shawty man I think I want the whole lot  
If it aint pimped out then I got a whole lot  
30 minutes gone and I think I smoked a whole lot  
Not by myself man I smoked it wit the whole house  
Drop top Chevy when I pull up to my ol' house  
Damn it feel good ridin round my hood iced out

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