

Gwap

Gucci Mane

If it aint about that gwap, then what the fuck you talkin about? Now all ya watch my game, catch me high hoppin
on to the prey

Motherfucker model need to explain

28's look so big on a frame

Impossible, I'm unstoppable, born to ball to the top of goal

I'm a balla-aholic, ya'll a hoe, touch screen flipping out n fold

Seen the light but I still can't stop

Haters get hot when the champagne pop

See my block at the game on lock

How the fuck ya'll gonna take my spot

Hopping out hoes out all on my jack

I just love when she make that drop

Make your bitch take off her top

I'm step it nice so i make that gwap Check my stance grip my cash

Old school's with the digit dash

Zoom, police let it pass

Super sport I run they ass

Check my stance grip my cash

Old school's with the digit dash

Zoom, police let it pass

Super sport I run they ass So if it aint bout that gwap than what the fuck you talkin about

You be talking like you stackin now so we pull'em out

So if it aint bout that gwap than what the fuck you talkin about

There's some paper in your safe in a drop we'll get it out King of the city you can tell them I'm there

Asshole number one you can tell them I'm back

Made a movie last night it's time to play back

either in a benz or in a maybach

retarded whips, yep you see us we're on track

Pimpin aint dead, tell them it's brought back

But to go to workin out the slut im next to

Number 4 so if she gonna take that

I get in get out and never dive in

Into the offer look to be to good we hide in

In the parking lot of a club I'ma slide in

And in the parking lot watching like a drive in

All eyes on me swear to god I was popped

Forging on glass would got they would shot Taking me a part of bit of something that they're not

if I hit them with a k I swear to god they would stop

Everybody get it, I don't lay mine, to the late motherfuckers that its game time

A bunch of niggas that is lost on my name, fine
I get money and I plug at the same time, ah
Better ask about me, then again you ain't gotta ask shit
If you part off the streets and they mention the ones that do it for the hood
they'll you that I was it So if it aint bout that gwap than what the fuck you talkin about
You be talking like you stackin now so we pull'em out
So if it aint bout that gwap than what the fuck you talkin about
There's some paper in your safe in a drop we'll get it out Start my shit from remote control
Automobile wheels wrapped in gold
Pop that thangs spin around the pole
Girls wanna go to the after show
When I come through better watch my shoes
Looking at me nigga what about u
See I do what you niggas try to
Like fuck a bad bitches in my bed by two's
mob shit too, rich baby thats free all the queens wanna come see me
stencil car with acre of yards rich boy going get the master card
Pass the case see my grind, premature, ahead of my time
Let my bitch push lac I'ma lay back, break a . and we get it like shaq
Talk about mills, history stacks, bitch sit like every car contrast
2 killos you ever seen that? Watching my back hustling that grass
Money by the racks purp by the pound mvp cause I'm moving touch downs
Got Money by the racks purp by the pound mvp cause I'm moving touch downs So if it aint bout that gwap than
what the fuck you talkin about
You be talking like you stackin nah so we pull'em out
So if it aint bout that gwap than what the fuck you talkin about
There's some paper in your safe in a drop we'll get it out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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