

Weird

Gucci Mane

(intro)
jingle bells
bubba kush smells
675 one ounce
my trap do numbers, chickens all summers
but come back dawg we're out (out)my swag turned up, my swag got an amp
your tramp seen the champ and her pussy got damp
chickens with the stamp
i count so much money that my fingers got a cramp
if you're not with that camp i suggest you better vamp
i'm rollin up the plant
gucci mane's an alien and you're not even ant
never say can't, ball, kevin durant
camp shine like lamps; guns, grass game gramp
crack a egg, that's my charm, like an omelette on my arm
cuz my diamonds are my sons, yellow diamonds for my mom
he'll go to the prom, sellin dope what i was doin
lamborghini, beemer, corvettes and my ten year class reunionmy flow so weird
diamonds same color as santa claus beard
ho ho hoes i think santa claus here
dashing through the snow in my old school chevrolet
over the hills we go, nina, i sold so much dopemy car got personality, the grille be smiling, honey
my rims are very charming and my leather seats are comfy
gucci major money shawty i get crazy cloudy
have a baby by me probly maybe i'll buy you an audi
maui wowie, stupid cloudy, loudy got me rowdy rowdy
chevy caprice 73 play master p im bout it bout it
prints color mariah carey,if Nick Cannon ask about it
tell em that big gucci said it, so icey get stupid with it
drop top be, passenger seat celebrity
seven chains on so gucci mane shining heavily
cocaine heavenly, soft white prejudice
all white bricks same color as my necklacemy flow so weird
diamonds same color as santa claus beard
ho ho hoes i think santa claus here
dashing through the snow in my old school chevrolet
over the hills we go, nina, i sold so much dope[??] jumper, i can't throw a slider
but gucci mane's a rider, slide by any spider
spiker, viper, vette with rally striper

tiger stripe pits in my house, ready to bite ya
standards way higher, don't have time to tie em
cocaina fry em, gas don't cut the eye uh
bags full of kushy, beg a pussy to push me
brick ya from the roofie, uses it for a cushion
gushin, whippin, my watch is good lookin
attractive, handsome, damn that bitch is lookin
gucci admit it, realest that ever did it
committed, my city's no pity gutter and gritty my flow so weird
diamonds same color as santa claus beard
ho ho hoes i think santa claus here
dashing through the snow in my old school chevrolet
over the hills we go, nina, i sold so much dope jingle bells
bubble kush smells
675 one ounce
my trap do numbers, chickens all summers
but come back dawg we're out (out)

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