Speed Bumps

Gucci Mane

[Intro: Gucci Mane] (Mike Will Made It)

BURR!

It's Gucci!

Mike Will

BURR!

[Hook]I'm in the kitchen cooking babies in my long johns

3 Swishers put together, that's a long one

I got a Bankhead bitch

That bitch from Zone 1

I said the trappin' gonna catch up in the long run

I'm in the kitchen tryna make it do the long jump

Big knots in my jeans, look like speed bumps

Look like speed bumps, look like speed bumps

Big knots in my jeans, look like speed bumps[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]

I swear I seen it

You never seen it

I really seen it

Tiss and Tina was the meanin'

Y'all really mean it

The cleaners

Blocks in your tires and you can't peek the meters

When I scream it

I really mean it, won't see the evening

Man, I'm freezing

So fuck the cold, and I got the sneezies

There for seasons

These stripper hoes will suck me till I'm sleepin'

Leaving Magic, I'm drunk as fuck, so you know we weavin'

Ain't no secret

You niggas know that i don't fuck with Jeezy

It was tragic, wars everywhere, they say the boy was bleeding

It was easy

I eat yo crew up like some Reese's Pieces

This is street shit

So once you say this shit you can't delete it

Twice a week, bitch

My plug would pull up, and drop me off the pieces[Hook]

[Verse 2: Gucci Mane]

I bought all of the sessions, ain't no sessions left A 150 bottles, but I'm by myself I'm fresh as hell Pocket full of dollar bills On the real, I buy the deal I push weight like I'm in the gym You better chill Before I kidnap and ransom one of your relatives And when that pistol in your face You have no choice, you better kill None of y'all niggas got better dope None of y'all niggas got better pills Y'all don't know about popping seals [?] re-rocking squares It's Gucci Man and Mike Will So you chillin' with a bunch of players Say that you a gangsta bitch But came in with a bunch of squares Louboutin's with pony hair Imagine with money belt [?]

All wasted standing on furniture [Hook]

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