

# What Kinda King I Smell Pussy

## Gucci Mane

### VERSE 1:

What kinda king do the birthday bash in the middle of the summer with some fuckin leather pants?  
What kinda nigga skeet in a SLUT bitch, that every rapper hit, sucks everybody dick?  
What kinda king try to spark a beef, then apologize for it on NATIONAL tv?  
YO BEST HOMEBOY TRYNA be so hard, Iâ€™m a grown ass man, you a lil bitty boy,  
What street nigga wears 3 piece suits with cuff-link ties and double back shoessssss,  
Say it aint so, naw say it aint TRUE, bitch nigga I be on bankhead more than you do,  
Iâ€™m a east Atlanta hard-HEAD, respect my crew, and respect my grind, CUZ I GOTTA EAT TO  
Say you got a clique of fools? All my goons well paid, Iâ€™m a so icy boss, ALL MY SOULJA'Z well-trained

### VERSE 2:

What kinda nigga post 100,000 bail, the same day his album dropped man they let him out HIZ cell,  
What kinda nigga donâ€™t need no deal, no money no car just to show he real,  
What kinda nigga is you, you lil LIZARD? SLITHER juniors aka the monkey in the middle,  
T.i.p tell t.i. to step it up a little cause the boys too little and his bones too bridle,  
Biyaaaaatch, say it just like short, THA BOY COMPLEXED cause heâ€™s so short,  
Got a pot, got a fork? Got some back up in New York? Iâ€™m a so icy judge pussy letâ€™s hold court.

### VERSE 3:

The king wanna battle me, pussy wanna handle me, SKIDSO-FRINIC CHILD with a split personality,  
T.i. will you please tell tip, I got a new 40 with a 30 round clip,  
You see em and he move, gon and shoot em out the whip, tryin to spark rap beef? Thatâ€™s how people get killed,  
Gucci BIGGER THAN HIM the fightâ€™s not fair, we can start it over here but we can end it over there,  
Iâ€™m in Magic City shawty see me swingin a chair, yeahhhhh, itâ€™s Gucci Mane La Flare  
Up in Magic City shawty see me swingin a chair, yeahhhhh, itâ€™s some pussies over there (Gucci!!!)

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Lyrics submitted by J.

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