Pillz

Gucci Mane

IS YOU ROLLIN (4X) BITCH I MIGHT BE (4X) GIRL HE GEEKED UP(4X) BITCH I MIGHT BE (4X)

YEEEEAAAAAHHHHH!!!!!!

EAST ATLANTA SLUM MAN IS WHERE I COME FROM PASS THAT BUBBLE THRAX AND PUT THIS BEAN ON YOUR TONGUE

NOW EVERYTHING WAS GAVY TIL YOUR BITCH CAME IN BOUT THE SAME TIME THAT THAT THANG KICKED IN NOW SHE AINT REALLY PRETTY BUT SHE GOT A NICE BODY IM GEEKED UP THINKIN THIS BUFFIE THE BODY

AINT NAME LIL TRINA CAUSE YOU LOOK LIKE JANET JACKSON IM OFF THREE DOUBLE STACKS AND IM LOOKING FOR THAT ACTION GUCCI MAN YOU STUPID MAN I LOVE THE WAY YOU FLOWIN RIDIN IN MY DROP BUT I DONT KNOW WHERE IM GOIN

ON TWO EIGHTY FIVE I KEEP RIDING IN A CIRCLE THE INSIDE OF MY RIDE SMELLIN LIKE A POUND OF PURPLE GUCCI SHOW TIME GIVE ME FIVE MORE MINUTES AND A COLD ORANGE JUICE CAUSE IM REALLY

REALLY TRIPPIN

WENT TO THE STRIP CLUB AND REQUEST THAT IM DA MAN THE NEXT THING YOU KNOW I WAS THROWIN RUBBERBANDS

(CHORUS)

YEEEEAAAAHHHHH!!!!!!

SHAWTY TELLIN ME SHE AINT NEVA SUCK NO DICK NEVA TOOK A PILL OR NEVA ATE A BITCH YOU A LIE BUT I AINT GONNA GET UPSET RIGHT NOW BUT I WISH I HAD A LIE DETECTOR TEST RIGHT NOW

YOU SAY YOU MARRIED WELL BITCH YOU MIGHT BE BUT I BET YOUR HUSBAND AINT ICY LIKE ME SHE STAND ON B.C. IN MY ASHY BLACK TEE WIT DEM DOPE MAN NIKES AND DEM JORDACHE JEANS

I DONT PAY HER BUT I STILL KEEP THAT THRAX ON ME IM THE SHIT IN EAST ATLANTA BABY ASK ABOUT ME POP ONE, POP TWO TWO HALVES THATS THREE AINT NO WAFFLE HOUSE BABY HELL I CANT EAT

GUCCI HOOD LIKE UR HOODMAN HE'S SO EXTREME WEARIN DOLCES IN THE CLUB CAUSE YOU KNO THE BOY GEEKED TOP THE TOP ON THAT THANG LET

YOU SEE MY SEATS WE'VE BEEN ROLLIN, ROLLIN, ROLLIN WE AINT SLEPT IN WEEKS

CHORUS

GUCCI MAN LA FLARE NIGGA GET YOUR MIND RIGHT ORDER CRIS BY THE TWELVE LIKE A CASE OF BUDLIGHT SELL KUSH BY A BELL SO YOU KNOW MIGHT SHIT TIGHT SELL 30 IN THE MORNING ON A ALL NIGHT FLIGHT

IM HIGH LIKE FABO HOOD LIKE SHAWTY SO TELL ME WHEN TO GO LIKE MY NAME E-40 A RICH ROCK STAR NIGGA IM GONNA PARTY GOT A PARTY PACK OF PILLZ THATS AT LEAST BOUT 40

I'LL POUR DEM IN YOUR HAND LIKE A BAG OF JELLY BEANS TAKE TWO OF THESE PILLZ CALL ME IN THE MORNIN FIFTY THOUSAND PILLZ MAN IM SO REAL THREE DOLLARS FOR A PILL THATS A DAMN GOOD DEAL

CHORUS

AY WAASUP GUCCI MAN WHY YOU SWEATIN SO HARD? IS YOU ROLLIN OR SOMETHIN.

(GUCCI MAN TALKIN)

SHIT WELL BABY I MIGHT BE. BUT GOD DAMN WHAT IS YOU DOIN. YOU JOCKIN A PLAYA. YOU CH-CHEWY OVA HERE RIGHT. LOOK I AINT K-RAB

BABY YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN IM NOT A PIECE OF BUBBLEGUM. WHAT IM DOIN IS NOT YOUR BUSINESS. BUT MATTA OF FACT WHILE YOU OVA HERE IS YOU A WAITRESS OR SOMETHIN?CAUSE THE SHIT YOU GOT ON MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE A WAITRESS. SO DO WHAT YOU DO IIGHT. IMMA GIVE YOU THIS 100 DOLLAR BILL. GO GET YOU WHATEVA YOU DRANKIN. BRING ME AND MY CLICK BOUT TEN OF DEM ORANGE JUICES, FIVE CRUNK JUICES AND WE'LL BE STRAIGHT HOW BOUT THAT.

> AND IS YOU STRAIGHT IS YOU SINGLE OR IS YOU MARRIED.

CAUSE I MIGHT BE. BITCH I MIGHT BE. BITCH I MIGHT BE.

Lyrics submitted by Kiara.

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