

Gingerbread Man

Woodbox Gang

its money mane, n juice man, n gucci mane, gucci mane,

Gucci V1

Ima keep droppin versus,
hotta den tha hottest summa,
eat rappers like jeffrey domer,
dope color shanay o conner?,
should i name another woman,
russian like president obama,
wannna buy two extra commas,
all my shoes are Ferragamo
lightning actually hittin thunda,
even stevie wonder wonder,
why yo baby mama call so much i had to change my numba,
sarcasism, these bitches need to ride em while i pass em,
i wouldnt even give that bitch a orgasim,
miraculisly my niggas stand beside, not in back of me,
so disrespect my faculty, how dare u have audasity,
the ????????????, i cash out automatically,
i spit these rhymes so radically, spiratically, fatality.

Chorus.

I got the green, drank, pills, blow,
runnin round the town gettin money i suppose,
im the gingerbread man (X4)
I got the green, drank, pills, blow,

i kant get up, sleep, jus keep knockin on my door,
im the gingerbread man (X4)

OJ Juice Man

Gingerbread Man, i got white, i got white,
trap house bunkin up all night, take flight,
droppin 10 bases? its jumpin that white?
trees to that paper so im something like a kite,
loud stanky kush and it tellin me to light,
extra loud diamonds and its lookin like a light,
rollin stay money and my pockets just glide,
everday diamonds kuz they dont like to hide,
vvs light yea so you block yo eyes,
burnt color diamonds like a sweet potato pie,

hit ya color diamonds??? and get ratchet like a fly?
the brick man, the bread man i dont tell no lies.

Chorus.

I got the green, drank, pills, blow,
runnin round the town gettin money i suppose,
im the gingerbread man (X4)

I got the green, drank, pills, blow,
i kant get up, sleep, jus keep knockin on my door,
im the gingerbread man (X4)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>