

# 3rd Quarter

## Gucci Mane

Chorus:

Is you rollin?? Yea I roll kush daily, fuck you pay me, fuck you fuck you,

Fuck the CEO, fuck the artist and the goons too

Smell like pussy over there, nigga fuck you

Money keep coming in so I ain't even worried

I'm richer than your daddy baby I ain't even thirty

A nigga made a diss song and I ain't even heard it

Never mention homey name cuz he ain't worth it

Thought about a charm cuz I felt like splurging

Showed my jeweler love then he made the chain perfect

Man, I'm one take perfect, VVS diamonds chains, don't they look pretty

And I don't leave with the ones, nigga thats petty

This pretty red girl said 'Fuck it I'm quitting'

Dance till your white big toe start splitting

I'm hood rich, stupid rich, and I ain't bullshitting

A thousand carats on baby I ain't bullshitting

Eight grand gone I ain't been ten minutes

Baby gimme two minutes, twenty more coming

Later do eighty-four hundred I'm throwing

Duty truck, Hummer truck, my truck game stupid

Just like Lo I pull up in something foolish

Red diamond chain but it sure ain't cupid

I came along way from that '84 Buick.

ITS GUCCI

Chorus:

Is you rollin?? Yea I roll kush daily, fuck you pay me, fuck you fuck you,

Fuck the CEO, fuck the artist and his goons too

Smell like pussy over there, nigga fuck you

My car game foolish boy, I'll show you how to do things

Dirty shoes shawty first you need to change your shoestrings

All on my dick like a bitch with a g-string

Sucker ass nigga like a nigga with a tongue ring

Gucci got a pump and I bought that thing for one thing

Smoked nine joints now the nigga think he John Wayne

Yea I think I'm bad cuz I got a stupid fight game

One punch shawty I will make you see the light mayne

Stomp-out shawty I will make you read my Jordans

Try Gucci Mane boy you must be retarded

Glock forty-five but I still got the forty

Have your ma-ma screaming 'O Lordy?

Shawty dirty whoadie pimp juice  
So Icy trap boss, try me I will kill you  
Shawty dirty whoadie pimp juice  
So Icy CEO, pussy I will kill youChorus:  
Is you rollin?? Yea I roll kush daily, fuck you pay me, fuck you fuck you,  
Fuck the CEO, fuck the artist and his goons too  
Smell like pussy over there, nigga fuck youVerse 3 (partial):  
Drama boy on my mixtape how'd you do that?  
Gucci what it cost cuz I know he charge a whole lot  
Cash out shawty man I think I want the whole lot  
If it aint pimped out then I got a whole lot  
30 minutes gone and I think I smoked a whole lot  
Not by myself man I smoked it wit the whole house  
Drop top Chevy when I pull up to my ol' house  
Damn it feel good ridin round my hood iced out

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