

# Gas and Mud

## Gucci Mane

[Intro:]

Aye scream, time to turn up my nigga  
I'm on my hood rich shit right now  
I'm on my brick squad shit right now mane  
I'm on my trap god shit man  
Trap god man  
Its time to turn up  
Its time to go crazy out here man  
You know what imp talkin about?[Verse 1:]

Slow down Gucci  
Steal your bum Gucci  
Remember when I used to drive an old ass hoover (fuck it)  
Gas pack shawty  
Dirty cup shawty

And why they call it Mountain Park it ain't no god damn mountain

I was raised in Sun Valley  
Where the damn thing sunny

And I can lie I tried to serve every god damn junkie  
Smokin gas and drinkin mud but you can keep the Budweiser  
Shes a blunt baggie bitch so I dont wanna stand by her  
If you pourin ounces up then I dont wanna drink with you  
If you aint gettin money I dont wanna leave with you  
I'll bring the pot to the water, I can kitchen sink with you

I had to kick you out the squad you was the weakest link nigga[Hook:]

Hundred cash, cash

Know I got the gas

Ninety three octane four thousand for a bag

Gas, gas, sell it really fast

The benjis came in, you know this shit is gas

Mud, mud, gotta keep the buzz

800 a pint nigga I can show you love

Mud, mud, you know Im drinkin mud

I might pour up the whole pint, cause I dont give a fuck[Verse 2:]

All this mud drinkin, bud stankin

Walkin round the club with ya

Im a drug dealer, real killa, mean mugging fuck niggas  
I heard you lookin for me nigga I'm the one who shot your drug dealer  
And if you really wanna go to war then I dont give a fuck nigga  
Got a Bentley with the paper tags

Book bag full of gas  
Pockets cant hold all the gas  
I can loan your man some swag  
And Ill pull that pistol fast  
PRPs hang off my ass  
You saved your money bought a Jag well bitch I could go buy a jet  
Remember 1996 the year that I robbed my connect  
I wasnt even twenty yet  
I-20 with 20 bricks  
I done did all kind of shit  
Yall niggas just full of shit  
I just drunk to much today  
Tryna drink the pain away[Hook:]  
Hundred cash, cash  
Know I got the gas  
Ninety three octane four thousand for a bag  
Gas, gas, sell it really fast  
The benjis came in, you know this shit is gas  
Mud, mud, gotta keep the buzz  
800 a pint nigga I can show you love  
Mud, mud, you know Im drinkin mud  
I might pour up the whole pint, cause I dont give a fuck[Verse 3:]  
Love drankin dirty, woke up really late  
I used to drank up early, I like the way it taste  
Drankin on this Activist I love to drink the grapes  
They catch you with these pints my nigga you might catch a case  
Flossin, tossin proceed with caution  
Im the boss and I aint takin no losses  
Smokin gas and I'm sippin on poison  
Fuck the argument imma hit my target  
Call the body but I beat my charger  
Two Ferraris I got twin horses  
New charger and I set it on forges  
G5 touch down Im boiling  
Poppin pills like I hear horses  
Me and scooter just bought twin porsches  
Louis vuittons but I wear em like forces  
Burberry my boxer shorts is  
Louis v thats where my shorts is  
Sun Valley thats where my heart is  
Twenty sixes so Im sittin real high  
Ridin in the sky same place my lord is[Hook:]  
Hundred cash, cash  
Know I got the gas  
Ninety three octane four thousand for a bag

Gas, gas, sell it really fast  
The benjis came in, you know this shit is gas  
Mud, mud, gotta keep the buzz  
800 a pint nigga I can show you love  
Mud, mud, you know Im drinkin mud  
I might pour up the whole pint, cause I dont give a fuck

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