Gucci Gucci

Lil' Wayne

"One big room full of bad bitches" x8
[Verse 1 - Lil Wayne]Fu got the weed, Marl got the gun
They say numbers don't lie
Bitch, I'm not the one
Hammers in ya face, this is not a dream
And you get in every page in this magazine
Bumping UGK, talking about a murder
We roll a Dr. Jay and then we light that Julius Erving
I got p-ssy on the way and p-ssy on the way out
Life is a beach and these hoes trying to lay out
Tunechi, Tunechi, toaster, tooly
F-ck around and pop ya
My homies got that white girl
Call it Lady Gaga
Glock for Tini, nina colada
Suck, swallow, semen, saliva
I'm going at your collar
F-ck you hoe niggas!
Weezy go hard, you bitches go figure
Diamonds in my teeth like I'm a f-cking dope dealer
You're a dead man walking: Michael Jackson Thriller
I'm in one big room, full of bad bitches...
(I'm in one big room, full of bad bitches)

It goes: Tunechi, Tunechi
Toaster, tooly, f-ck around and pop ya
My homies got that white girl
Call it Lady Gaga
It goes: Tunechi, Tunechi
Toaster, tooly, f-ck around and pop ya
[Verse 2 - Lil Wayne]Back where I started on my set, in black
All chrome Glock looking like a platinum plaque
We don't pack extra clips, we pack extra Gats
And all my hoes dirty like welcome mats
Til the wheels fall off: I can fix a flat
If you're scared go to church and get a scripture tat
Guns the size of children, now don't be childish
Be with wild-ass niggas and I am the wildest.
I'm a motherf-cker, call me Weezy baby

And on the end of the barrel I got a sweet potato
My life is a movie, I got a leading lady
My rooftop drop back like Tom Brady
I got the world in my hands, skateboard n' my vans
And all my boys stay strapped like we live in Iran
I know what I can do, so bitch I do what I can
Drop the Sorry 4 the Wait, man
I'm just saying...
I'm in one big room, full of bad bitches...

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