Eskimo (feat. 2 Chainz)

Gucci Mane

I can't let it go, I'm an Eskimo I used to make one hundred thousand at the Texico Now my neck is froze, I can't let it go I'm so cold on these hoes like an Eskimo I'm an Eskimo, I'm an Eskimo So cold in the booth, I'm an Eskimo I'm an Eskimo, I'm an Eskimo So cold on these hoes, I'm an EskimoRich nigga with an attitude So I got to hold a lot of ice cubes More tattoos then a white dude 24 inch Billy White shoes Balling on these niggas like I'm shooting hoops Jumping out the coupe, no parachute Walking these streets like a prostitute Mines off top like a lawyer do Three girls in my two seater Crammed in, that's four people Good drank and some nice reefer These [?], I don't want to take her out to eat her My gang cold as Siberia, ice white interior I swear a nigga can't get rid of her, you stalking a ho, that's pitiful Well I'm going in like a curfew, I'm shitting off top like a bird do You doing birdshit like a birdbrain, I'm tryna see how these birds move Got a Rolex and it's ice blue, in a drop top screaming how you? In a drop head in the drive through, call a therapist, I got the swag flu Aston Martin, watching Martin And it's all red nigga, Barry Larkin Valet park it, that's when I [?] start it That's when your girl start talking at me, shoe out of pocket I know she popping, took her to my 'partment And that thang started dripping nigga, like a faucet When it's that wet I fuck em on the carpet I bet the neighbor know my name, it's "oh shit stop it" Got them 8 balls in my corner pocket I'm a D boy, I'm tryna detox Big rims on the car, look like the knees knocking Cold, when 12 see me they like freeze partner Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending. Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>