

Scholar

Gucci Mane

[Intro:]

The legendary DJ Scream
The legendary Gucci Mane
The young legend DJ Spinz

And this Trap God 2 nigga I guess run cool you a game but you just a fuckin lame

I can put you up on something but you still wouldn't learn nothing

You know the game is to be sold man, it not for you lames man

(Can't just give that shit to you nigga)

I spent half of my life nigga sellin crack cocaine

(... in this shit nigga)[Verse 1:]

I'm a victim of the dope game, I don't like to name names

I don't like the main drop, I just like cocaine drop

All I do is drop top, man I'm so goddamn high

If you got a old car then go get a new one

If you don't got no strap go and get yo 2 gun

Got a bitch so fine with me, she make me wanna do some

I told her baby call me Mr. Never Ever Use A Coupon

Baby got that slow tone, my trap like a group home

I'm bad with niggas but I'm good with bitches

Man Gucci Mane so superstitious

I like the riches, no pot to piss in

Three years going I ain't seen no Christmas

Six months going I ain't seein no drop

Work so good it don't ever get slow

Putting bar doors on all my houses

I'm a put hardwood on all my floors[Hook:]

Talk a bitch, drag a bitch so bad I need a damn cover

Pimp nigga ain't turning shit down but my damn collar

Police running at me tryna snatch me by my damn collar

Gucci Mane ain't never graduate but I'm a trap scholar

Talk a bitch, drag a bitch so bad I need a damn cover

Pimp nigga ain't turnin shut down but my damn collar

Police man be chasin, wanna grab me by my damn collar

Gucci Mane didn't graduate, but guess what, I'm a trap scholar[Verse 2:]

Hit the club I'm clean as hell but yea I got them 30 dollars

Drag a bitch so bad I need a goddamn dog collar

Pull up in 3 Phantoms like I'm crib flow damn dollars

And if your bitch with me, no need to call, don't even bother

Limpin, screamin, pimpin, turn my trap to a damn brothel

Need these pieces on my Charger, tryna dodge every pothole
You ain't gotta worry bout yo bitch cause yo boys got er
Said she want some dick, then guess what she gon get a whole lotta
Nothing but I think I need a goddamn El Dorado
Big face Rollie keep it rolling, fore I leave ya holy moly
I'm golden, call me Goldie
Can't none of these fuck niggas hold me
I'm a young nigga but a OG
I'm about to turn me into the old me
And no OC, I could OD cause I drink so much damn codeine
I'm solo, no codeine
And this Mac 11s my homie
I'm up ain't talkin bout mollies
I'm up ain't talkin bout coffee
I don't give a damn about you nigga and don't give a damn about the police[Hook:]
Talk a bitch, drag a bitch so bad I need a damn cover
Pimp niggas ain't turning shit down but my damn collar
Police running at me tryna snatch me by my damn collar
Gucci Mane ain't never graduate but I'm a trap scholar
Talk a bitch, drag a bitch so bad I need a damn cover
Pimp nigga ain't turnin down shit but my damn collar
Police man be chasin, wanna grab me by my damn collar
Gucci Mane didn't graduate, but guess what, I'm a trap scholar

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