

Shout Out to My Set (feat. Wooh the Kid)

Gucci Mane

Shout out to my set, shout to my set
Shout my connect, shout my connect
Shout to my check, shout to my check
Shout out my wrist and neck, shout my wrist and neck I'm a man of respect, man of respect
I'ma nigga with a check, nigga with a check
I'ma man of respect, man of respect
I'ma nigga with a check, nigga with a check Shout out to your main bitch, shout out to her neck
It's cold outside, I ain't got time to play so please don't get wet
It's just me and my young boy at your front door with that tech
Ain't shit for free, that's it for me, I demand a check Shout out to my weed man, I call him the geek squad
I smoke too much, I just lost my thoughts, I'm feelin' like a retard
Got two best freaks plus me ridin' in that two seater
They face to face, I'm by myself but they huggin' like a wife beater Shout out to my OG, for him I'm puttin' in
work
Shout to them real killas that's puttin' in that twerk
Then came the real nigga, shout out to my set
Shout out to my juror for my wrist and neck, yes Shout out to my set, shout to my set
Shout my connect, shout my connect
Shout to my check, shout to my check
Shout out my wrist and neck, shout my wrist and neck I'm a man of respect, man of respect
I'ma nigga with a check, nigga with a check
I'ma man of respect, man of respect
I'ma nigga with a check, nigga with a check I shout to my accountant, my attorneys and my manager
And shout out to the 26's that sittin' up under my challenger
I'ma professional, you're an amateur, you're artist, I'm an animal
I eat rubbers, I'm Hannibal, not cannibal I'm a carnivore, I'm a dinosaur, you're a herbivore
I use verbs up words you ain't heard before
Faith trapper, never sold birds before
Probably never even use dirty words before But not me, can't stop me, ain't no hood nigga gonna top me
I'm focus, just watch me, I send a shout out to my posy
I send a shout out to my A-R, my tek-9 and my A-K
I don't play, not that day, not that way I'm Gucci, salute me or shoot me
Make your next move your best move
Every move 'round me is a chest move
Real goon's don't aim for the chest, fool, it's Gucci Shout out to my set, shout to my set
Shout my connect, shout my connect
Shout to my check, shout to my check
Shout out my wrist and neck, shout my wrist and neck I'm a man of respect, man of respect
I'ma nigga with a check, nigga with a check

I'ma man of respect, man of respect
I'ma nigga with a check, nigga with a check, ha

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