

# 3rd Quarter

## Wildstyle DJ

Chorus:

Is you rollin?? Yea I roll kush daily, fuck you pay me, fuck you fuck you,  
    Fuck the CEO, fuck the artist and the goons too  
Smell like pussy over there, nigga fuck youVerse 1:  
    Money keep coming in so I ain?t even worried  
I?m richer than your daddy baby I ain?t even thirty  
    A nigga made a diss song and I ain?t even heard it  
    Never mention homey name cuz he ain?t worth it  
    Thought about a charm cuz I felt like splurging  
    Showed my jeweler love then he made the chain perfect  
Man, I?m one take perfect, VVS diamonds chains, don?t they look pretty  
    And I don?t leave with the ones, nigga thats petty  
    This pretty red girl said ?Fuck it I?m quitting?  
    Dance till your white big toe start splitting  
I?m hood rich, stupid rich, and I ain?t bullshitting  
    A thousand carats on baby I ain?t bullshitting  
    Eight grand gone I ain?t been ten minutes  
    Baby gimme two minutes, twenty more coming  
    Later do eighty-four hundred I?m throwing  
Duty truck, Hummer truck, my truck game stupid  
    Just like Lo I pull up in something foolish  
    Red diamond chain but it sure ain?t cupid  
    I came along way from that ?84 Buick.

ITS GUCCIChorus:

Is you rollin?? Yea I roll kush daily, fuck you pay me, fuck you fuck you,  
    Fuck the CEO, fuck the artist and his goons too  
Smell like pussy over there, nigga fuck youVerse 2:  
    My car game foolish boy, I?ll show you how to do things  
    Dirty shoes shawty first you need to change your shoestrings  
        All on my dick like a bitch with a g-string  
        Sucker ass nigga like a nigga with a tongue ring  
    Gucci got a pump and I bought that thing for one thing  
    Smoked nine joints now the nigga think he John Wayne  
        Yea I think I?m bad cuz I got a stupid fight game  
        One punch shawty I will make you see the light mayne  
        Stomp-out shawty I will make you read my Jordans  
        Try Gucci Mane boy you must be retarded  
        Glock forty-five but I still got the forty  
        Have your ma-ma screaming ?O Lordy?

Shawty dirty whoadie pimp juice  
So Icy trap boss, try me I will kill you  
Shawty dirty whoadie pimp juice  
So Icy CEO, pussy I will kill youChorus:  
Is you rollin?? Yea I roll kush daily, fuck you pay me, fuck you fuck you,  
Fuck the CEO, fuck the artist and his goons too  
Smell like pussy over there, nigga fuck youVerse 3 (partial):  
Drama boy on my mixtape how'd you do that?  
Gucci what it cost cuz I know he charge a whole lot  
Cash out shawty man I think I want the whole lot  
If it aint pimped out then I got a whole lot  
30 minutes gone and I think I smoked a whole lot  
Not by myself man I smoked it wit the whole house  
Drop top Chevy when I pull up to my ol' house  
Damn it feel good ridin round my hood iced out

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