

# Orange

## Gucci Mane

Word on the street, I'm the best thing going  
Smoking on the gas, got the best thing blowing  
Tattoo's on my face, it's my face not yours  
Spanish broads, Gucci clothes, nigga everything foreign  
Pop a pill, popped a seal, then I start back pouring  
Yellow horses on my cars, like they rocking Ralph Lauren  
Bought an old school yesterday just to paint the bitch orange  
So much money in my pocket I could paint a bitch orange I'm in hot pursuit, I'm stacking loot, you niggas sweet  
as apple juice  
Your girlfriend got an apple-bottom, suck dick like she Snaggle-tooth  
She walk round with an attitude, I show that bitch no gratitude  
I'm a tycoon, I can change her longitude and latitude  
Slap niggas with pistols til' they only can eat baby food  
Colder than a refrigerator, hotter than a stove that cook  
I woke up in the morning, rolled a blunt and than I cooked this deuce  
I cracked the seal, poured up a 4, than put it in a Mountain Dew  
Word on the street, I'm the best thing going  
Smoking on the gas, got the best thing blowing  
Tattoo's on my face, it's my face not yours  
Spanish broads, Gucci clothes, nigga everything foreign  
Pop a pill, popped a seal, then I start back pouring  
Yellow horses on my cars, like they rocking Ralph Lauren  
Bought an old school yesterday just to paint the bitch orange  
So much money in my pocket I could paint a bitch orange They be stupid, dumb, bad with that crazy Gucci bag  
Her man buy her a Jag, how you gon' compete with that  
Wanna take her on a date, then you must fuck up a set  
She so spoiled, if he gave her to you would give her back  
You can love me all you want but I'ma lock you from a distance  
Egging me to pay you, I'ma pay you no attention  
Fresher than my pad, baby girl you got me twisted  
I heard you got a boyfriend, don't your man play for the Pistons?  
I had a girl named Susie and she used to go the distance  
She sucked dick like a porno flick, I gave that bitch the business  
She asked me for a [?] , I told her today must be Christmas  
Just like the Sprite and Promethazine, bitch you got me mixed up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>