

# Hold Dat Thought

## Gucci Mane

Zaytoven on tracks  
Zay-Tiggy, Gucci, Gucci  
So I'll tell, let's go  
They call me Chef-Boy-R.G. but I hold dat thought  
It's a Kodak moment how I hold dat thought  
Got a hurricane wrist game, turn that junk off  
Hot as Piggly Wiggly, can't Kermit the frog dog  
They call me Chef-Boy-R.G. but I hold dat thought  
It's a Kodak moment how I hold dat thought  
Got a hurricane wrist game, turn that junk off  
Hot as Piggly Wiggly, can't Kermit the frog dog  
Early in the mornin', I ain't even yawnin'  
Cookin' up a cake like I'm doin' a performance  
When it come to flossin', I ain't even talkin'  
Diamonds on my tongue, got my Chevy moonwalkin'  
Ten bricks on my Bart Simpson, just look  
My watch, 35 pounds of kush  
My ring, 36 oz's my nig  
My bracelet, 500 pounds of mid  
A Gucci wrapped tour bus, y'all hoes follow us  
Party pack pills man, hoes gonna swallow us  
Naturally a loner but love my kid  
Mix the soda with the cola, I can buy me a friend  
New swag somethin' like trap house times ten  
Every nigga 'round me bust heads, ya dig  
Iced out grill, I can't buy that bullshit  
I'm wit' some street shit like a reverend in the pulpit  
They call me Chef-Boy-R.G. but I hold dat thought  
It's a Kodak moment how I hold dat thought  
Got a hurricane wrist game, turn that junk off  
Hot as Piggly Wiggly, can't Kermit the frog dog  
The Chef-Boy-R.G. but I hold dat thought  
It's a Kodak moment how I hold dat thought  
Got a hurricane wrist game, turn that junk off  
Hot as Piggly Wiggly, can't Kermit the frog dog  
Like ya boi Rip Ham, I got a real good jay  
One gram for the eighty, that's some real good play  
Got them Vince Carter quartas add soda and water  
I'm not athletic but I'ma straight balla

The Spud Webb ticket wit' the Lamburg yay  
And it's jumpin' from the free throw like MJ  
See my faith pass by like Steve that's past  
Say, "Boy, you lightnin' fast on the Utah jazz"  
Like Dr. J shorts, my work real tight  
You got that Atlanta Hawks yay, it won't get right  
Catch me on the re-bound like bo outlaw  
I'ma Mikey Vicky whip it, cook it souf-paw  
36 hoes-zos tryna make the end zone  
Make no hard move and use my cell phone  
Worth scrabblin' in the pot just like Steve Young  
Five for the Keyshawn, seven for the Deion  
They call me Chef-Boy-R.G. but I hold dat thought  
It's a Kodak moment how I hold dat thought  
Got a hurricane wrist game, turn that junk off  
Hot as Piggly Wiggly, can't Kermit the frog dog  
The Chef-Boy-R.G. but I hold dat thought  
It's a Kodak moment how I hold dat thought  
Got a hurricane wrist game, turn that junk off  
Hot as Piggly Wiggly, can't Kermit the frog dog  
Gucci on fiya like mojo crack pot  
Fell ova a joint like back like crack rock  
Money stupid dumb just like cold blood  
Just like young hot, I show no love  
Money getta like Cheeba, minds like Fat  
And my trap roll hard just like Shawty Black  
I'm a country ass nigga just like Ace  
Gotta fetish for the stones just like Fo' Trey  
Money tall like Broah, yours like D  
And my patience's very short just like Courtney C  
Angie B, Russell P but it's your choice  
My girl angel pussy deep like Slick Man voice  
Like Red O3, man, I got bread  
My pocket on swole like HP fohead  
I'ma money, go, getta so I contest  
Gotta a hundred hoes jockin' just like throw back  
They call me Chef-Boy-R.G. but I hold dat thought  
It's a Kodak moment how I hold dat thought  
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Hot as Piggly Wggly, can't Kermit the frog dog  
The Chef-Boy-R.G. but I hold dat thought  
It's a Kodak moment how I hold dat thought  
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