

Greasy

Gucci Mane

[Intro]

Shouts out to zone 6
East Atlanta stand up
Shouts out to the homey Coach-K[Verse 1]
Im in the ATL and Im high as hell with no AC
Drop more grain than AC, append 1-50 on my AP
Im a asshole, kinda arrogant
An Aquarius, no Aries
Got a 1000 pieces of asparagus
And its just touched from AZ
You fuck niggas dont know me
Be accurate when you compare me
Got a AR & a AK & Ill turn yo' ass to swiss cheese
Move smooth like a OG, give it to 'em when I go from A to B
Watching out for APD
Cause this night we hot on goddamn weed
Flashback, quantum leap
2003 and Im in my V
Gold pat, 99, put these things on my Caprice
Fast forward, prison time
Coming down the strip in a Bentley
My pistols my assistant
Ill shoot yo' ass from a distance[Hook]
Greasy, greasy
Dont bring no knife to no good fight because that greasy
Dont buy no dope in East Atlanta cause that greasy
These niggas thirsty for that check, I swear they greasy
Young niggas greasy, OGs they greasy
West side, east side, north side, south side I swear they greasy
These niggas greasy, these bitches greasy
Young niggas thirsty for the check, I swear they greasy[Verse 2]
Gucci Mane bought so much jury
That the niggas stand in and still feel worried
Better walk the yellow brick road
And ask the Wizard can you get some curry
Buy a brick and it dont do shit
Dont quit nigga, dont get discouraged
Real speak, he keep talkin' shit
All of the niggas in yo clique get tortured

Im a millionaire but I bought a V
Smoked it all with my bottom bitch
Chincos on my top grill, 10 golds on no bottom bitch
Actin' like you bullshit
Wheres your Hillary Rodem bitch?
With them ol' last red bottoms
She bitch a kiss, I didnt acknowledge
Think I need me a college chick
Get brain with that knowledge shit
Put her up on money
Switch out the bitch closet quick
Charge her with a body kit
Cat suit her body bitch
Got free bricks, I got free weed
So you suck my dick you get benefits[Hook]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>