Bugatti (remix)

Ace Hood

[Intro: DJ Khaled]
Remix motherfucker
Ace Hood
This the remix[Bridge: Future]
I come looking for you with Haitians
I stay smoking on good Jamaican
I fuck bitches from different races
You get money they started hating (Turn Up!)[Hook: Future]
I woke up in a new Bugatti (remix)
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I woke up in a new Bugatti (remix)
I woke up in a new Bugatti (remix)[Verse 1: Ace Hood]
I woke up in a new Bugatti, tatts all over my body
Gettin' real money, niggas still hatin' on me man
Ya'll need a new hobby
Or they won't talk to me, what they gon' say?
I ball, you water boy you Bobby Boucher
On top toupee, ya'll niggas fruit cake
I dont' really play games, but I keep 2 K's
Damn, its the hood why you do em like that?
Pull up in the drop with the ceiling top back
Couple weeks old, Bugatti went gold
You een know I deserve that plaque
We The Best runnin' err Summer in fact
July 16th I'm bringing the real back
Broward, pussy[Verse 2: Meek Mill]
Hold up, Double M back in this bitch
Walk in the club with a mack on my hip
Diamonds look like niggas be snappin a flick
Ballin' I blow fifty racks in the VIP
I back in the whip, Maybach with your bitch
A new Mussolini in back of the six
I'm shittin on rappers these rappers is sick
Cause my homies got whips these rappers couldn't get
Cause we crackin' them bricks
I package a zip and I'm switching my flow
I spit crack in this bitch and I been hittin' your hoe
Now she back on my dick, but I get to the door

And get back at your bitch, like hold up
I woke up in a cool Ferrari
With all my motherfuckin' jewelry on
And new Aston Martin plus a Rolls Royce
And a new Ferrari, that's a new Bugatti nigga[Hook][Verse 3: T.I.]
And a payphone nigga
Got racks like a mut lego nigga
I'm a motherfuckin' G, I don't play with no nigga
Multi-millionaire sellmay hoe nigga
H-U-S-T-L-E Gang, for that in God we trust we bang
I'm the new John Gotti in a new Bugatti
I got a few young hotties when I get big shit poppin'
Right, put it in the light, Niggas got ice, but don't look right
If a nigga buy a brick and it dont cook right
I whip that shit for a rack sit tight
I got a bag full of twos and some yay to move
Ya'll wanted money leave the fam to you
I graduated out of gladiator school
So all I know is go like I'm trained to do
Right now, turn my Mazy pedal to the metal I'm mashin now
I let the top down in my Phantom drop
Blowin' I'm high as a astronaut
When you see me I'm cashin' out
Walked into Mercedes bought half the lot
You get carrynoid, you get carried out
Cause I don't take ass whoopins I just pass em out
Did work and blast about
For real, is it worth gettin' blasted bout?[Verse 4: Wiz Khalifa]
Money conversation get so high I be scrapin'
Got my eyes like an Asian
In my ride like I'm racing
In the sky like a plane, its gang or die
Aint no lames up in my circle, aint no hoe shit in my eyes
Throwin' money in the air
Poppin' bands and let it fly
Where I'm from you come up short,
Pull that thing and let it fly
You know me blow so much dank
Think I'm Marley, got so much ink on my body
Brought so much drink to the party
I fell asleep and woke up in a new Bugatti[Hook]
I woke up in a new Bugatti (remix)
I woke up in a new Bugatti (remix)
I woke up in a new Bugatti (remix)[Verse 5: Birdman]
Fresh whips, candy on that money dip

Five hundred I'm hood rich
Put in work, did a hundred flips
Been about them mansions, Stunna island we packin'
Rich Gang we uptown, nigga hard body and Mack
Two on that back nigga, money and that power
Mansion on that beach nigga, blood red Bugatti
Versace on my bitch nigga, blow a mill like its a dollar
Stunna[Verse 6: French Montana]
Woke up with that crown nigga
Serving Bobby Brown nigga
Started from the bottom now we call up Nino Brown nigga
Take my spot nigga never will,
Now I know how metal feel
We bought shoes from New York,
but I shown nigga how metal feel
Fidel Castro with them cuban links
With Mark Cuban where them Cubans link
Excuse My French nigga no friend
Hottest new niggas in ten years
Coke boy deal like ten M's
DJ Khaled ..[Verse 7: 2 Chainz]
Flow hottest than my hovy
Give me that sloppy shit, all on my ..
Give her some money tip
Like this, I'mma say this
Fuck it, I say it
If you got good pussy you should always have your rent paid
a band, if I'm not mistaken
Add on my outfit, fashion statement
This the school of hard knocks graduation[Verse 8: Ace Hood]
I'm sick of ya'll niggas out talking crazy
Hottest nigga spittin and thet can't debate it
I didn't really know Tupac or B.I.G.
Know the beast within reincarnated
Fuck underrated, I'm constipated
I'm shittin' on em, fuck toilet paper
You are know tuned into the fuckin' greatest
Ace Hood, congratulations
Say one name nigga thats rockin' with him
Flow like one hundred round choppa nigga
Made the way out of the jungle and now they in trouble used to be humble as shit
Recently flooded my neck and my wrists
Tell all them critics suck on the dick, nigga
Broward

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