## That's All

## **Ray Brown**

In the club tryin' to find me a bad ass broad Gave her five for the pussy Then I took her to the mall That's all, baby girl, that's all 18 for the whole nine-five for the half Came up in the hood, sellin' fifty dollar slabs That's all, playboy, that's all When them bottles, start poppin', girls start jockin' The girl so fine that I took the chick shoppin' Deuces on the old school, smokin' on the dro fool Know that it's a hit, my voice done hit the pro tool Gucci Mane, Frank Nitty, got it like That never seen a chick with a body like that Shawty actin' feisty, too damn sheisty Get with Gucci Mane baby, you be so icy Can't lie baby girl, you fine ass hell Will I hit it in the first date time will tell? Baby says she like the way, the top drop back Never thought my home, boy, girl a jock like that 40 on the bracelet back to the basic A mill worth of ice in these playa haters faces A mill worth of ice Gucci Mane good gracious Got a sick flow and I think it's contagious In the club tryin' to find me a bad ass broad Gave her five for the pussy Then I took her to the mall That's all, baby girl, that's all 18 for the whole nine-five for the half Came up in the hood, sellin' fifty dollar slabs That's all, playboy, that's all I ain't with that flexin' cat he investing Tell these playa, haters to check my BDS Benz Like Yao Ming man, my money staked tall I deal for a half a mill nigga that's all See a bad broad Gucci Mane, I'll buy The same dude you shop with, I'm his supplier Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, yours truly that's me Hood rich or cocky, I just might be

With my chain so bright, Ray Charles might see More ice on me than a game of hockey If you want a mean dick, you can ride in my six Suck a good dick then I'll get your hair fixed Gucci brake bricks down used to sell fifties Watch on my wrist man, it cost a buck fifty King of the city Gucci Mane, Frank Nitty I'll gives a bitch a dove if she let me touch her titties In the club tryin' to find me a bad ass broad Gave her five for the pussy Then I took her to the mall That's all, baby girl, that's all 18 for the whole nine-five for the half Came up in the hood, sellin' fifty dollar slabs That's all, playboy, that's all Gucci Mane make you look like you posed to look Gucci shoes, Gucci fit and a pocket book Let you party like a rock star, ride in a boxcar Have you gainin' weight everyday, eatin' lobster All you friends invited so you can bring a partner Gucci in the hood, sellin' weed like a doctor Fifty dollar slab to a trunk full of holes Never at the house 'cause I'm always doing shows Teamed up with big cat now they want to chit chat Role to crash road, flat shoals represent that Gucci in the booth and my flows crazy Is it hot in here nigga or it's just me? Have you at south beach falling of Jet Ski Smokin' purple weed under shade of palm trees In Biloxi, we could spend a hundred gees I'll play the, you can get the slot machine In the club tryin' to find me a bad ass broad Gave her five for the pussy Then I took her to the mall That's all, baby girl, that's all 18 for the whole nine-five for the half Came up in the hood, sellin' fifty dollar slabs That's all, playboy, that's all

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>