

Bricks (feat. Yo Gotti & Yung Ralph)

Gucci Mane & DJ Ace

It's your boy Yo Gotti, gyeah! Gucci Mane La Flare

My nigga Ralph in here

Zaytoven on the beat, nigga

And it's a street-nigga holiday

My Nigga D.J Holiday, gyeah!

All-white bricks

Off-white bricks

Light-tan bricks

Just hit a lick for 50 more bricks

Balling like a bitch with all these bricks

Bricks!

36 zips

That's a whole chick

Want a bad bitch? Gotta have bricks

Yeah that makes sense

Yeah, I make hits

But I still take bricks

So Icy C.E.O., I'm a fool with the snow

They think I'm putting VVS jewels in the coke

My watch a cool hundred, Paint-job a cold 20

And after this flip, I'm quitting the trap cold-turkey... psych!

The pack in and I'm working

Drought season in, charged your ass a whole 30

But right now you can get it for a low number

The fish scale white: same color my Hummer

Zone-6 polar bears never see Summer

It's Winter all year cause the birds fly under

95 Air Max cause I'm a dope runner

I'm ballin' like an athlete but got no jumper

Bricks!

All-white bricks

Off-white bricks

Light-tan bricks

Just hit a lick for 50 more bricks

Balling like a bitch with all these bricks

Bricks! 36 zips

That's a whole chick

Want a bad bitch? Gotta have bricks

Yeah that makes sense

Yeah, I make hits
But I still take bricks
I'm like a waitress in the trap: I've got something to serve
That's 16 bars, same price for a bird
What you need, a bird? Or a couple pounds?
I'm on Cleveland Ave... you know my side of town
So many bricks I can build my own apartment
You better check when you come in my department
Yes I break em down and I sell em whole
Try me, watch your whole crew fall like some dominoes
I got a trap house and a trap car 100,000 off a cap: that's a trapstar
All this smoke got me feeling real nauseous
Riding with them bricks got me feeling real cautious
Bricks!

All-white bricks
Off-white bricks
Light-tan bricks
Just hit a lick for 50 more bricks
Balling like a bitch with all these bricks
Bricks!
36 zips
That's a whole chick
Want a bad bitch? Gotta have bricks
Yeah that makes sense
Yeah, I make hits But I still take bricks
Tony Montana: "All I have in this world"
Is my 100-round chopper and my white girl
Oil-based bricks, shit hard to cook
Call the plug back, tell him he got took
Know what that mean, the shit free
That means none for him and more for me
I took something, I'm gutter bitch
Don't trust me dogg, this that North Memphis shit
Old-school new Porsche
Couple choppers just in case they wanna go to war
Bricks, aka my best friend
28 inch rims: call em "grown men"
Dope stepped on, call it "step-child"
I got that Slim Shady, we call it "8 Mile"
I'm from North Memphis, Watkins and Brown
Gotti Street and nigga, that's my brick house

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.