Heavy

Gucci Mane

Gucci, gucci
Whats up corey
Back in the trap!
Heavy, real heavy, its so heavy, heavy, real heavy
Gucci, gucci, gucci, gucci,Heavy, real heavy, it feels heavy,
Somebody help me,
My neck hurt, my chain heavy,
Heavy, door heavy, flow heavy,
Gucci bag full of cash, its so heavy,
Listen, i cant land it, i go get it,
My ego gettin too big, its too heavy,
My head gettin too big, its so heavy,
Somebody help me, took all this cash its too heavy.My bitch say everytime she look up im bout to do a cook up ,
I told he if she know like i know she will shut the fuck up,
Introduce color the soda and i said yall need to hook up,
I pimp that white girl like a mother fuckin hooker,
I took 300 out my stash and i went and bought a phantom,
I need some toilet paper, im the shit in east atlanta,
On a 90 day tour so my niggas really miss me,
I couldnt kick it with them so i took my whole hood with me,
And i just got out of jail, ya they tried to michael vick me,
I gave my lawyer half a mill and told him come and get me,
Im not wit g-unit but this drum here cost me 50,
This chain another 50 plus a hundred of you snitches.Heavy, real heavy, it feels heavy,
Somebody help me,
My neck hurt, my chain heavy,
Heavy, door heavy, flow heavy,
Gucci bag full of cash, its so heavy,
Listen, i cant land it, i go get it,
My ego gettin too big, its too heavy,
My head gettin too big, its so heavy,
Somebody help me, took all this cash its too heavy.Im so confused, dont have a clue, man, what to do.
Should i rob him, or should i serve him, you know the rules,
I keep miami heat, got more scrap then a gun show,
Run up on the kid, i have you moarning like alonzo,
Try me if you want to, i send my shooters pronto,
I know u die, but hell i dont know where you gotta go,
Run up on me wrong, try your luck, cause i dont think so,
This four four that i told a libra, whole size of a pot hole.

Yeah i got amigo, but they dont bring me tacco,
Only bring me kilos, but keep that on the d lo.
Im getting my tip fade cut, bouldercrest, and flat show,
Wish a nigga would run up on me like im brisco.Heavy, real heavy, it feels heavy,
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Heavy, door heavy, flow heavy,
Gucci bag full of cash, its so heavy,
Listen, i cant land it, i go get it,
My ego gettin too big, its too heavy,
My head gettin too big, its so heavy,
Somebody help me, took all this cash its too heavy.Uh well i think i need a hundred pack, and i aint even finished,
Im im in this deuplex in the 6, i only use the kitchen,
Im the same with my grinder post, yeah i got big bags of smoke,
You fuck niggas dont call my phone unless you wanna buy some dro,
I got birds like atlanta zoo, bitch you a fool,
I got goons like a scary movie, yeah that is true,
And i change cars like a rich white girl change shoes,
Gotta go, go get get them the money, little cuz wanna duce,
And i was holdin under 32, 2002 you know its true,
Bought em a sun valley jacob, me and juice, you know the crue.
I got money stacks credential, now still aint spent old bred,
If you wanna gladly pour some change on your own head.Heavy, real heavy, it feels heavy,
Somebody help me,
My neck hurt, my chain heavy,
Heavy, door heavy, flow heavy,
Gucci bag full of cash, its so heavy,
Listen, i cant land it, i go get it,
My ego gettin too big, its too heavy,
My head gettin too big, its so heavy,
Somebody help me, took all this cash its too heavy.Heavy!

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