

# Opposite

## Gucci Mane

One time my big dog coach K  
You still wanna do  
My nigger twin  
My nigger Mojo  
Oh it's holiday season nigger  
One test  
BG [?]  
Gucci was sick no antitode  
Their wrist the size of cantaloupe  
I'm a close my home boy LO  
God damn this Shorty got a camel toe  
I don't have a zone like a iPhone or a laptop or a iPad  
So I make money like a ball player  
So my pockets look like five pair  
I'm a mad at the field put the truck in the real  
Five mill yea that's Gucci  
Smoke a blunt pop a pill  
Start a line  
Who cares?  
Get the popcorn out, it's a movie  
Sir Mixalot, Sir Drinksalot  
Got a big ol' watch as my time clock  
Push the button in my tall drop  
And I ain't even had to go to no chop shop  
You niggers think the same I think the opposite  
Put my trunk in the front that's the opposite  
Alright, good spread the paint her chocolate  
Steering wheel on the side that's the opposite  
Gucci Mane south side thinking opposite  
Little stack in cabins but I'm smoking broccoli  
You gon pay or eat the box on the opposite  
I-I-I'm a record cut her off that's the opposite Money don't make me I make money  
These niggers fronting I'm too real  
Smoke big stank got big bank  
I'm heart-stopping  
I'm hard t kill  
Like a hundred million ain't God willing  
Leave a hundred million to my little children  
Got no ceiling and no feelings

I'm the truth nigger that's what it is  
 Got two million on my ice bill  
 Roll 'em cause I'm on two pills  
 I'm throwing money like a wind mill  
 I'm so cold lower in the windshield  
 In the Maseratti I'm count the row  
 Me and Mojo and I'm blowing drow  
 Cause you're filthy rich I might be  
 That's' your best edit? I think so  
 You niggers think the same I think the opposite  
 Put my trunk in the front that's the opposite  
 Alright, good spread the paint her chocolate  
 Steering wheel on the side that's the opposite  
 Gucci Mane south side thinking opposite  
 Little stack in cabins but I'm smoking broccoli  
 You gon pay or eat the box on the opposite  
 I-I-I'm a record cut her off that's the opposite I was locked up no sun shine  
 Now I'm out and I'm balling too hard  
 Got two scrubs no bigger  
 My jury game is retard  
 Like a six shot I'm fully loaded  
 [?] city I'm getting loaded  
 Smoke so many blunts with your girlfriend  
 I thought that her head exploded  
 It's gooey wap and then new drop  
 I got 4 O's in my soda pop  
 So faded I'm so wasted  
 I thought that I had dread locks  
 Making money at a fast pace  
 Don't come out here cause it ain't safe  
 Roll orange and I drink grape  
 I can't feel my damns face You niggers think the same I think the opposite  
 Put my trunk in the front that's the opposite  
 Alright, good spread the paint her chocolate  
 Steering wheel on the side that's the opposite  
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 Little stack in cabins but I'm smoking broccoli  
 You gon pay or eat the box on the opposite  
 I-I-I'm a record cut her off that's the opposite  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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