

# Freaky Gurl

## Gucci Mane

[Chorus x2]

She a very freaky girl don't bring her to mamma  
First you get her name then you get her number  
Then you get some brain in the front seat of  
The hummer then you get some brain in the front  
Seat of the hummer

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Let me set the record straight hater you  
Participate three girls wit me like I'm goin'  
On Elimidate say you got a man but ya man ain't  
Here the ice in ma ear shine like a chandelier  
Jumpin' out the phantom don't you think I'm handsome  
Watch on my wrist cost more than a mansion  
Bet ya baby-daddy ain't icy like the kid be got  
Cha baby momma front seat of the Ferrari

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Gucci mane the fly baby I'm that guy  
Girls eyeballs pop when my lamb pass by  
My money long as a limo just to show off I put my wrist  
Out the window ride through the six lil kids  
Scream bingo fell off in the spot light  
Aye let's mingle then the DJ play my new single

The club got crazy all the hoes went psycho

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Don't be conceded girl I know you're eater girl I  
Know ya secret girl but I'm gon' keep it girl  
Oh you's a college girl, come be a Gucci girl oh  
You a Gucci fan let's go to Gucci land you  
Diggin' Gucci man 'cause only Gucci can drop  
A stack pop you back wit a rubber band you  
Diggin' Gucci Gucci let's do the oochi coochi  
Oh that's you girlfriend why don't you introduce me

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