

Stupid Wild (feat. Lil Wayne & Cam'Ron)

Gucci Mane

Oh, oh
Gucci! Whats happenin'
Gucci! Burr, burr, burr On fire, you say you more fire then nigga you a lie
Homie you and I, know the trooper
That's between you and I
Stupid jewelry on me then
Stupid jewelry on me now
If you think you finna shit on Gucci
Then just show me how
Someone dis me yesterday,
What I'm 'posed to do, go cry?
With my money chasin' million dollar mission on the side
Just a chicken in my Lambo'
Bought two drumsticks and a thigh
I'm so hood right now
Of course switchin' gears while getting high
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Girls fightin',
Hoes fish fightin'
Just to touch my tie
Get smart, smart,
I ain't been this hard in a while
Blow cho chew
I ain't been this hard in a while Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Every single night I'm ballin',
Sippin' on that drank, rims crawlin'
Mostly every night I'm countin', countin',
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin' Wilder than a jaguar,
Wilin' in a Jaguar,
Please don't play with me

I'll put that pistol on your grandpa
I swear I'm so wild
I think I just may need a zan' bar
And if she on my team
I bet that bitch know who she playin' for
Mr. Coach Carter
Or Mr. Go Harder
And I like my kush dry
Like a fish with no water
Swagger stupid perfect,
I might as well surf it
And if she ain't fucking
She get the voice mail service
Tell it like it be,
Bitch I do it for the bloods
And every fucking time I say
"Soo woop" it's for the bloods
With you just like I love
I do it like I does
And if you wanna fight,
Then come on you can fight my guns haha
Weezy man, young money Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Every single night I'm ballin',
Sippin' on that drank, rims crawlin'
Mostly every night I'm countin', countin',
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin' Let's do the furs, his and hers
Started gettin' on my nerves so I hit her with a "Burr!"
Hustlers love me, all the haters hate me,
They brothers wanna fight me,
They sisters wanna date me,
I tell her bless it baby,
You could be my bust it baby,
But stay in your place, I need my space,
Don't suffocate me, please
Back black approach us,
Clack clack gats in holsters,
Cops in black control us,

Treat us like rats and roaches,
But the blue Benz,
Got the blue lamps,
And your wifey,
Well we use her for her food stamps,
Ain't no big deal,
But she keep the fridge filled,
Eggs scrambled, cheese, grilled, cold juice and grits kill!
Don't forget veal,
Italiano, Gallardo,
Yea the big wheels,
Like milk ya wig spilled,
We'll rush in ya spot,
Knock knock, snuff of the glock,
It Gucci turn, huh?, You gon' suck it or not? Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie that's my style
Every single night I'm ballin',
Sippin' on that drank, rims crawlin'
Mostly every night I'm countin', countin',
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin' Bitches wanna fuck me, mainly
Cause I got the cash and I'm famous
I'm tryin to hold my head above water, water
Stack a million cash I just oughta, oughta
My chain cost a stack cause I'm Gucci,
My wardrobe Gucci'd out like I'm boosting
I shine this all the time
Ya homie shine, shine
Wanna hate then get a ticket and join the line? Fine
(It's Gucci)

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