

Peepin Out the Blinds

Gucci Mane

Gato, ha
They count to my chart
Take my shit, you should post too
Ka, ba, gato Firing at niggas, I'm firing at niggas
I'm firing at niggas outside
I feel like Malcolm X, I'm peepin' out the blinds
Don't care if it's nine hundred niggas outside
I'm coming out firing at niggas, firing at niggas
I hear sirens, I'm firin', I'm firing at niggas
I'm like Malcolm X, I'm peepin' out the blinds
Don't care if it's nine hundred niggas outside
I'm coming out
(Bow, bow, bow, bow, bow, bow)
Man down, click clack (pow pow)
Who your man now
Know you heard 'bout Gucci Mane
That boy 'bout letting that thang sound (pow pow)
You stunt on Instagram, I'm in a rental van now
Don' know how this shit gon' turn, but I won't run my mouth
Nigga run up on me, I'ma back his ass down
I'ma stand up, nigga, I will never lay down (no)
I bad place by the cartel, they gon' knock us head down
One thing 'bout the Eskimos, them boys don't fuck around
Jamaican plugs and Mexicans, they spoilin' me with pounds
MedellÃ-n affiliated, grow it out the ground
We grow it out the ground (Guwop)
Firing at niggas, I'm firing at niggas
I'm firing at niggas outside
I feel like Malcolm X, I'm peepin' out the blinds
Don't care if it's nine hundred niggas outside
I'm coming out firing at niggas, firing at niggas
I hear sirens, I'm firin', I'm firing at niggas
I'm like Malcolm X, I'm peepin' out the blinds
Don't care if it's nine hundred niggas outside
I'm coming out Boston, George Diego flow, my bitch like Griselda though
Thousand pounds of yellow dough
Rich ass junkie, full of money
Cameras watchin' every door
Ten mill in an envelope

Banana boat with telescope
I count two mil on Periscope
Duplex is exceptional, burglar bars protect the door
Draco on the floor, and AR-15 on the sectional
And young nigga with plenty dough
I done hit so many hoes
Eenie menie minie hoe, I'm way he's protection though
My Smith and Wesson teach a lesson what you call your brother for?
You ain't even special hoe, why you gettin' all extra for?
Why that nigga pull up to my truck acting aggressive for?
I bless you I don't stress you, if it's pressure then it's pressure (grrra)Firing at niggas, I'm firing at niggas
I'm firing at niggas outside
I feel like Malcolm X I'm peepin' out the blinds
Don't care if it's nine hundred niggas outside
I'm coming out firing at niggas, firing at niggas
I hear sirens, I'm firin', I'm firing at niggas
I'm like Malcolm X, I'm peepin' out the blinds
Don't care if it's nine hundred niggas outside
I'm coming out(Bow, bow, bow, bow, bow, bow)
Man down, click clack (pow pow)
Who your man now
(Bow, bow, bow, bow, bow, bow, bow)
(Bow, bow, bow, bow, bow, bow, bow)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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