

# Bricks (Feat. Yo Gotti And Yung Ralph)

## Gucci Mane

It's your boy Yo Gotti, gyeah!  
Gucci Mane La Flare  
My nigga Ralph in here  
Zaytoven on the beat, nigga  
And it's a street-nigga holiday  
My Nigga D.J Holiday, gyeah!Bricks!  
All-white bricks  
Off-white bricks  
Light-tan bricks  
Just hit a lick for 50 more bricks  
Balling like a bitch with all these bricks  
Bricks!  
36 zips  
That's a whole chick  
Want a bad bitch? Gotta have bricks  
Yeah that makes sense  
Yeah, I make hits  
But I still take bricksSo Icy C.E.O., I'm a fool with the snow  
They think I'm putting VVS jewels in the coke  
My watch a cool hundred, Paint-job a cold 20  
And after this flip, I'm quitting the trap cold-turkey...psych!  
The pack in and I'm working  
Drought season in, charged your ass a whole 30  
But right now you can get it for a low number  
The fish scale white: same color my Hummer  
Zone-6 polar bears never see Summer  
It's Winter all year cause the birds fly under  
95 Air Max cause I'm a dope runner  
I'm ballin' like an athlete but got no jumperBricks!  
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But I still take bricksI'm like a waitress in the trap: I've got something to serve  
That's 16 bars, same price for a bird  
What you need, a bird? Or a couple pounds?  
I'm on Cleveland Ave...you know my side of town  
So many bricks I can build my own apartment  
You better check when you come in my department  
Yes I break em down and I sell em whole  
Try me, watch your whole crew fall like some dominoes  
I got a trap house and a trap car  
100,000 off a cap: that's a trapstar  
All this smoke got me feeling real nauseous  
Riding with them bricks got me feeling real cautiousBricks!  
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But I still take bricksTony Montana: "All I have in this world"  
Is my 100-round chopper and my white girl  
Oil-based bricks, shit hard to cook  
Call the plug back, tell him he got took  
Know what that mean, the shit free  
That means none for him and more for me  
I took something, I'm gutter bitch  
Don't trust me dogg, this that North Memphis shit  
Old-school new Porsche  
Couple choppers just in case they wanna go to war  
Bricks, aka my best friend  
28 inch rims: call em "grown men"  
Dope stepped on, call it "step-child"  
I got that Slim Shady, we call it "8 Mile"  
I'm from North Memphis, Watkins and Brown  
Gotti Street and nigga, that's my brick house

#### Songwriters

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Published by

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