Hold That Thought

Gucci Mane

Intro:

Zaytoven on the track
Zay-tiggy
Gucci
Gucci

So Watch Entertainment Lets Go

Chorus:

They call me Chef-Boy-R.G.
But hold that thought
Its a Kodak Moment
But hold that thought
Hurricane wrist game
Turn that junk off
Hot as piggly wiggly
Cant kermit the frog dog

(Repeat)

Early in the mornin I aint even yawnin Cookin up a cake Like I'm doin a performance When it come to flossin I aint even talkin Diamonds on my joint Got my chevy moonwalkin 10 bricks on my Bart Simpson, just look My watch, 35 pounds of kush My ring, 36 oz's my nig My bracelet, 500 lbs of mid A Gucci wrapped tour bus Yall hoes follow us Party pack pills man Hoes gonna swallow us Naturally a loner But love my kid

Mix the soda with the cola
I can buy me a friend
New swag somethin like
Trap House times 10
Ery nigga round me
Bust heads, YA-Dig
Iced out grill
I can't buy that bullshit
I'm wit some street shit,
Like a reverend in the pulpit

Chorus:

They call me Chef-Boy-R.G.
But hold that thought
Its a Kodak Moment
But hold that thought
Hurricane wrist game
Turn that junk off
Hot as piggly wiggly
Cant kermit the frog dog

(Repeat)

Like ya boi Rip Ham

I got a real good jay (a real good jay) 1 gram for the 80 thats some real good play Got them Vince Carter quartas Add soda and water I'm not athletic But Ima straight balla The Spud Webb ticket Wit the lamburg yay And its jumpin from the free throw Like MJ Sees nothin pass by Like Steve and Pass Say boy you lightnin fast On the Utah Jazz Like Dr. J shorts My work real tight You got that Atlanta Hawks yay It wont get right Catch me on the rebound Like Bo Outlaw

Ima Mikey Vick-it whip it
Cook it souf-paw
36 hoes-zos
Tryna make the end zone
Make no hard move
And use my cell phone
Worth scrabblin in the pot
Just like Steve Young
5 for the Keyshawn
7 for the Deion

Chorus:

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(Repeat)

Gucci on fiya like mojo crack pot Fell ova a joint Like back like crack rock Money stupid dumb Just like Cold Blood Just Young Hot I show no luv Money getta like Cheeba Minds like Fat And my trap roll hard Just like Shawty Black Ima country ass nigga Jus like Ace Gotta fetish, for the stones Jus like Fo' Trey Money tall like Broah? Yours like D? And my patience very short Just like Courtney C Angie B, Russell P But its your choice

My girl Angel pussy deep
Like Slick Man voice
Like Red 03
Man I got bread
My pocket on swole
Like HP fohead
Ima money go getta
So I contest
Gotta a hundred hoes jockin
Jus like Throw Back

Chorus:

They call me Chef-Boy-R.D.

But hold that thought

Its a Kodak Moment
But hold that thought
Hurricane wrist game
Turn that junk off
Hot as piggly wiggly
Cant kermit the frog dog

(Repeat)

Lyrics submitted by kentrell.

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