

# When I Was Water Wippin

## Gucci Mane

(Intro)

DJ Scream in the hood, MMG representer

Alongside, my nigga DJ Spinz

And we present to the motherfuckin streets

Gucci Mane, Trap God 2 nigga!(Verse)

I talk so much shit I wake a dead man up

And Im the methodman, you better call red man up

Im by myself man and yes I got my bread back up

You'd have better luck tryina rob a Brinks bank truck

8 ounces and a crush soda

Last month I damn near smoked the Range Rover

I bought a plank, correct the ceiling, put the strong in it

Im drinkin raw out the jar, caviar sippin

I might need a new prescription

These young hoes fuckin senior citizens

Damn, yer little sister granddaddy mistress

Sad, secretary suckin politicians

You mad, you know that Mr. cheatin on his Mrs.

Remember when I could just take a bitch to Wendys

But now these hoes say they wanna go to Sicily

But bitch you must be silly, wanna go to Piccadilly

Cuz I really Think you fake as hell like Milli Vanilli.(Hook)

These hoes, mostly these niggas go broke for these hoes,

Big bad bully bunny be for these hoes

Married 30 years but he sleep with these hoes

Spending all his money, going out to eat

MOB mane, money over bitches

These niggas say they real but they just a bunch of bitches

Fuck the bedroom, point me to the kitchen

Baby girl where you was when I was water wippin?

When I was water wippin, when I was water wippin

Baby girl where you was when I was water wippin?

When I was water wippin, when I was water wippin

Fuck the bedroom, point me to the kitchen(Verse)

Fuck the bedroom, point me to the kitchen

So many chickens in my kitchen, got my palms itchin

You suckin a rich nigga dick, you in a good position

You say yo baby daddy broke, bitch you really trippin

Wuts wrong wit ya? What kind of life you livin?

You wanna ball? Hit the mall or just eat Church's chicken  
Gucci be really pimpin, I need just 30 minutes  
And if you cool baby we can fuck every Wednesday  
But you must pay attention, baby you got to listen  
The first rules, that you cannot have hoes in my business  
You know I ball relentless, pull up in Benz and Bentleys  
And I dont wanna meet yo daddy, I aint fuckin friendly  
I had 3 hundred 50 thousand, I was on the 20  
Yo baby daddy broke, I bury his ass in fuckin 20s  
Yea Im a fat nigga but all I want is fuckin skinnies  
And I dont wanna fuck that bitch cuz she too fuckin skinny

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