Volume

Mo Solid Gold

(Hook)
I'm so mothafuccin turned up right now (volume)
Someone please turn Gucci mane down (volume)
6riccsquad thuGGed out we don't give a fucc (volume)
We hit the clu6,shoot the clu6, tear the clu6 up (volume)
So you should hit the floor Get low and shut up (volume)
Hit the floor Get low and shut the fucc up (volume)
Yous a 6itch yous a snitch you a mothafuccin scru6 (volume) (x2)
(Verse1)
I pulled up in a 4 door porshe set trippin
3 younG dread head niGGas ridin wit me
I don't think they like me and I don't like em neither
6ut if they move wronG I'll red up they white 6eater
I do it for da hood I do it like no equal
I do it for the red 6lacc yellow white people
I just 6ouGht a K, Just the other day
And I don't play with Grown men I don't like to play
I'm so mothafuccin turned up riGht now
niGGas hatin on me I don't give a fucc riGht now
Well you lil' 6oys keep on tryinG like the little enGine that could
You think you can you think you could I think you pussies should
(Hook)
(Verse2)
Call me Gucci flocca flame I den chanGed my name

Call me frenchie mane la flare Gucc the kid its all the same
I be runnin Gunnin stuntin with 100 killers ridin
You snitchin 6itchin tattle tellin scared to stand 6eside me
I just 6ouGht another house just to house my Goons
So icey entertainment 6oy we just like a platoon
The colors in my chain reminds me of a cartoon
I merked yo 6oy in march they didnt find that 6oy the june
I wish they found him auGust so that's like to much too soon
His face was swoll and puffy bout the color of a prune
6riccsquad movement and no your not apart of it
Me waka and woo juice and frenchie mane started it
(Hook)
(Verse3)Wooh the kid:
Iced out 6ar Got me 6allin like the lakers

Homicide around the corner when you in jamaica
My volume on max you 6oys 6etter run
ima niGGa with an attitude holdin on the Gun
17 niGGas I left 16 hit last niGGa hit the corner got his whole head split
Told you your a Goner ima leave you dead quick I'm like asa lama lakum left them 6akin dead 6ricc
Wooh the kid thuGGed out we don't give a fucc
let your soul meet the sole of the 6ottom of my chuccs
6lacc car 6lacc tint with the 6a6y taGs stay low to the floor
my midGet out 6aG My midGet out the 6aG
(Hook)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/