

Dollar Sign

Gucci Mane

[Chorus]

I'm so fucking paid I just bought the dollar sign

I'm so fucking paid I just bought the dollar sign

I'm so fucking paid I just bought the dollar sign

I just bought the dollar sign

I just bought the dollar sign Please man call Obama I wanna buy the dollar sign

Just like first day of school my swag killed em like colombine

The dollar signs my logo and guccis my clothing line

Put on that purple label polo and them hoes say damn he fine

Should be able to keep her so I keep her

Feed her treat her like a diva

My fetish in costa rica cuz she know that I'm a cheater

What up the cost of living

I feel like a trillion bucks

Got beef with a million fuck niggas I dont give a fuck

Put your money where your mouth is on south beach where my house is

Any where on earth my turf but I'm so down south aligator couches

A public service announcement

Gucci so fucking paid pay 2 stacks just for a fade

Bitches surfing on my waves [Chorus] By the bar and I own the club

Stand on the bar cuz I'm superstar

I'm so turned up cant turn me down

Blowing punds thats higher than jupiter

I'm hot turning up lucifer

At club crucial in a stoopid car

Every verse my flow gets stoopider

My producer dont want to produce for ya

Don't juice me up no need for it

my bank account on steroids

My stash aint got no room for it

New drop head paid cash for it

Ferrari 220 on the dashboard

Long rich nigga wait here his crash course

I pull up to the club in a fast porche

When I leave all the hoes give a sad voice

Got bills to pay and things to do

New hoes to screw and business moves

Imma business man whats the business plan

Used to rip it in the band for the extra grand

I'm successful man hell yes I am
Dead fresh I am bought an extra lamb
And I dont never ask how much it cost
Thats silly cuz I dont really give a damn

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