## Willy Wonka

## Gudda Gudda

I I I Don't Like The Look Of It I I I Don't Like The Look Of It I I I Don't Like The Look Of It Ok I'm Sipping On The Syrup Got A Nigga Mioving Slow I'm All Bout The Money What The Fuck You Think I Do It For Just Don't Act Like You Ain't Know I'm Killing These Rap Ass Niggas Costing Them Thier Caskets For Your Motherfucking Funeral Keep These Women With Me Shit I Gotta Keep Two Or More Party Everyday Like We Won The Fucking Superbowl Chilling With My Nigga Mack He Keeps Bitches Handy White Girls On The Table Let Them Sniff The Nose Candy When I'm Walking By The Women Say Who Is That Nigga I Reply I'm Gudda Gudda That Nigga I Was Raised In A home Of Cap Splitters Whip On 24s Watch It Crawl Like A Caterpillar I Come With A Toy Boy Like A Happy Meal And You A Motherfucking Duck Daffy Dale From The School Of Hard Knocks Where we Scrap And Kill Pick The Kinfe With Gunna You Could Get the Package Deal I'm Hot Nigga Burning Everything Around Me I Was Lost For A Minute Took A While But I Found Me The Streets Say I'm King But The Game Will Never Crown Me Realest Nigga Doing It Just Ask The Nigga Round Me So You Can't Size Me Up But Try To Clown A Shark Jump In The Water And I'm a Drown Ya New Orleans Gun Out I'm a Down Ya Put Niggas To Sleep Like A Downer I'm A Great White You A Flounder Fish Ain't A Bitch I'll Tuna Everything Around Ya You Hoe Gudda Move Everything Around Ya It's Young Money Bitch At The Top Is Where They Found Us Nigga (Wayne Sparks Up)Goons I'm Back Marley Don't Shoot 'Em Silence On A Gun Watch A Nigga Mute 'Em The Coach And The Boot Call Me Jon Gruden Schooled These Nigga They All My Students All Jokes Aside I Ain't Playing With Ya The Weed Broke Down Like A Transmission Choppers Spin Like A Ballerina

I'm Still Spitting Like I Ate A Jalapeno I'm From Uptown My Bitchs From Argentina My Pockets On Fat Like Joey Cartagena Stunt So Hard It's All Ya'll Fault And When It Come To Beef Give Me A-1 Sauce I Ain't Worrying About Shit Everything Paid Catch Me Poolside In Dwayne Wades House Wth A High Yellow Bitch With Her Legs Out Catch Money President But We In Red House Who The Fuck Want It Name A Fucking Day Blow The Candles Out My Nigga Cut The Cake I Gotta Eat Bitch Like A Runaway Ya'll Niggas Ain't Eating Stomache Ok All These Bitches And Niggas Still Hatin I Used To Be Ballin But Now I'm Bill Gating Fuck You With My iPhone Bumpin Illmatic I'm On The Road To Riches It's Just A Lil Traffic Hair Still Platic Fuckins A Habit Keep My Guitar Hip Hop Manny Cravis Bought Your Bad Bitches and I Fuck 'Em Like Rabbits Dope Big weezy Your Girlfriends A Addict UhI I Don't I I Don't I Don't Like The Look Of It Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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