Sick Swag

Gucci Mane and V-Nasty

My nigga rich coolin champagne coolin
I know you wanna f*ck me baby girl who you foolin
I know you wanna f*ck me baby girl who you foolin
My nigga rich coolin champagne coolin
The swag so sick major labels tryin clone it
The swag so sick major labels tryin clone itI get money regardless
Say i wanna know the sharpest
Pull up just to park at my jewelry game and my cars
are retarded, i walk around with a sharp it
I threw my top in the car btch
Say i'm Gucci Mane when they hear my name
they pull out the red carpet
that's your girlfriend charge it i got her rolling with the heartless
and she only like me 'cause i talk good game
and my watch cost a fortuneHook:
My nigga rich coolin champagne coolin
I know you wanna f*ck me baby girl who you foolin
I'm walking on the bar right now like i own it my swag
So sick major labels tryin to clone me
My nigga rich coolin champagne coolin
I know you wanna f*ck me baby girl who you're foolin
I'm walking on the bar right now like i own it my swag
So sick major labels tryin to clone meSaid it's V-Nasty I'm a Gucci girl
I'll put you in the scene where you pop that coochie girl
Let's make a movie it gets juicy girl
And we're touching but you know that juice will sell
I'm at ATL with ounces on the skill
I'm a bitch but i rock like a male
Last place you gonna see me is in the cell
Got a group full of bitches in a Foster Hotel
I'm with my rollers you know we on
Aint done with the bitch until the money gone
If you aint' got a racks don't hit my phone
A bitch thats broke gone be left alone[2 x Hook:]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/