MC Hammer

[unknown]

Boss
Ricky Ross
It's Triple-C
Color cut clarity
My gun dirty, my brick clean
I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean
She talk dirty but her mouth clean
Bitch, I'm MC Hammer, I'm about cream
I got thirty cars, whole lot of dancers
I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer
Started selling dope, I'm too legit to quit
When it's Hammer time, I'm pulling out the stick
I'm at the car lot, I'm going broke
I pay for 5, they front a couple more
I take them home like I do my ho's
I dress 'em up, I buy 'em clothes
Glass slippers, I gas ho's
Now she's acting brand new on you assholes
Limousines, I did that
Two-door coupes, boy, I lived that
My top back, I'm circumcised
I pull it back, just to go inside
She thinking Felic, I'm thinking wanksta
Feenin' lemon pepper, I got my thing cocked
Black Bat Mobile, it's only new Ferrari
It's called Scaglietti, one button like an Atari
I'm just advising, my profit's rising
Niggas buying stocks in a nigga like I'm Verizon
My gun dirty, my brick clean
I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean
She talk dirty but her mouth clean
Bitch I'm MC Hammer, I'm about cream
I got 30 cars, whole lot of dancers
I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer
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When it's Hammer time, I'm pulling out the stick
I got the Porsche, I was so ecstatic
Hundred grand a day my operation so elaborate
Credit card schemes, that was for the faggots

Motherfuck window shopping, boy, I gotta have it
Now my shit be booming all across the atlas
Gucci poochi money long, now we call him Alex
Had to move from Davey 'cause that shit was loco
Pick up the mansion and I sat that bitch back down in Boca
My badest bitch is Latin but they call me loco
'Til I fuck them in the ass out in Acapulco
I'm thinkin' money every moment thinkin' money
I bust a nut then I'm back to thinkin' money
My wrist froze, my mind blown
I'm off slow, my eyes closed
You gotta judge a man by his principles
Teflon Don, I am invincible
My gun dirty, my brick clean
I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean
She talk dirty but her mouth clean
Bitch, I'm MC Hammer, I'm about cream
I got 30 cars, whole lot of dancers
I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer
Started selling dope I'm too legit to quit
When it's Hammer time, I'm pulling out the stick
Hammers movin' on my chest when I hammer dance
Seventy grand make my gin the same like some hammer bad
Ambulance, ambulance, 911, 911
It's Gucci Mane, yeah, that's my name, I'm goin' thug, I'm goin' thug
Blowin' up, blowin' up, blowin' up, blowin' up
I'm like MC Hammer, I put that on my Grandma
I ride through East Atlanta in my new Ferrari
It's up for fifty-eight if you don't have a salary
I let you borrow mine, I think I'm MC Hammer
I never borrowed jewelry, I'll take a naked dancer
It's an occasion, a celebration, at Central Station
With Haitian ho's and Jamaicans, I'm tryin' to make it
Old school, want to race it, we can test it
I'm flexin', I leave a sucka egged up for breakfast
Throwin' spit, throwin' up respect, and I'm well connected
I'm MC Hammer, hundred-fifty on the kitchen, 's Gucci
My gun dirty, my brick clean
I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean
She talk dirty but her mouth clean
Bitch, I'm MC Hammer, I'm about cream
I got 30 cars, whole lot of dancers
I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer
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Maybach Music

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