Pretty Boy Swag

Gucci Mane

Swag turned to the maximum She know what it is and know what it ain't Go hard in the paint like Flocka Flame That Gucci Mane and I'm off the chain Got pretty swag diddy bop with a pretty girl in the club Look like bugs all on my fingers Earring flashing bright like a blinker When I hold my wrist up it's a turn signal It's funny to me, you way dumber than me If you think ya man got more money than me My tennis shoes cost two-thousand a piece I'm a quadruple O.G. murdering beats This right here is my new Lambo' Yellow on black with the yellow Forgiato Pull up with a yellow bone sipping on Moscato Yeah nigga handsome, jumping out the Phantom Red Drophead riding 'round East Atlanta Soulja Boy, Gucci Mane hitting with the tandem Girls rock with 'em but them haters can't stand 'em Out shine and out last 'em This right here is the pretty boy anthem Quarter on the watch, half a mill' on the chain And the charm right here make a rapper can't stand 'em GucciThis right here is my swag

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/