

# Stupid Wild (Feat. Lil Wayne, Camron)

## Gucci Mane

Oh, oh  
Gucci! Whats happenin'  
Gucci! Burr, burr, burr On fire, you say you more fire then nigga you a lie  
Homie you and I, know the trooper  
That's between you and I  
Stupid jewelry on me then  
Stupid jewelry on me now  
If you think you finna shit on Gucci  
Then just show me how  
Someone dis me yesterday,  
What I'm 'posed to do, go cry?  
With my money chasin' million dollar mission on the side  
Just a chicken in my Lambo'  
Bought two drumsticks and a thigh  
I'm so hood right now  
Of course switchin' gears while getting high  
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Girls fightin',  
Hoes fish fightin'  
Just to touch my tie  
Get smart, smart,  
I ain't been this hard in a while  
Blow cho chaw  
I ain't been this hard in a while Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Every single night I'm ballin',  
Sippin' on that drank, rims crawlin'  
Mostly every night I'm countin', countin',  
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'  
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin' Wilder than a jaguar,  
Wilin' in a Jaguar,  
Please don't play with me

I'll put that pistol on your grandpa  
I swear I'm so wild  
I think I just may need a zan' bar  
And if she on my team  
I bet that bitch know who she playin' for  
Mr. Coach Carter  
Or Mr. Go Harder  
And I like my kush dry  
Like a fish with no water  
Swagger stupid perfect,  
I might as well surf it  
And if she ain't fucking  
She get the voice mail service  
Tell it like it be,  
Bitch I do it for the bloods  
And every fucking time I say  
"Soo woop" it's for the bloods  
With you just like I love  
I do it like I does  
And if you wanna fight,  
Then come on you can fight my guns haha  
Weezy man, young money Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Every single night I'm ballin',  
Sippin' on that drank, rims crawlin'  
Mostly every night I'm countin', countin',  
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'  
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin' Let's do the furs, his and hers  
Started gettin' on my nerves so I hit her with a "Burr!"  
Hustlers love me, all the haters hate me,  
They brothers wanna fight me,  
They sisters wanna date me,  
I tell her bless it baby,  
You could be my bust it baby,  
But stay in your place, I need my space,  
Don't suffocate me, please  
Back black approach us,  
Clack clack gats in holsters,  
Cops in black control us,

Treat us like rats and roaches,  
But the blue Benz,  
Got the blue lamps,  
And your wifey,  
Well we use her for her food stamps,  
Ain't no big deal,  
But she keep the fridge filled,  
Eggs scrambled, cheese, grilled, cold juice and grits kill!  
Don't forget veal,  
Italiano, Gallardo,  
Yea the big wheels,  
Like milk ya wig spilled,  
We'll rush in ya spot,  
Knock knock, snuff of the glock,  
It Gucci turn, huh?, You gon' suck it or not? Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,  
Homie that's my style  
Every single night I'm ballin',  
Sippin' on that drank, rims crawlin'  
Mostly every night I'm countin', countin',  
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'  
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin' Bitches wanna fuck me, mainly  
Cause I got the cash and I'm famous  
I'm tryin to hold my head above water, water  
Stack a million cash I just oughta, oughta  
My chain cost a stack cause I'm Gucci,  
My wardrobe Gucci'd out like I'm boosting  
I shine this all the time  
Ya homie shine, shine  
Wanna hate then get a ticket and join the line? Fine  
(It's Gucci)

Songwriters

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