East Atlanta 6

Gucci Mane

yea its gucci n*****

imma tell u like its just another day in tha east atlanta 6 just a young n**** in *the* hood sellin bricks just another n**** just another click u just another girl man u just another b****

(justa) justa notha day in the east atlanta six, ya choosin me, so u on da dopeman dick ya choosin me, so u on da dopeman dick ya choosin me, so u on da dopeman dick Yellow corvet dats da dopemans drop, Blue and white jake dats da dopemans watch, Bouldercrest road dats da dopemans block, Dopeman dopeman can i please cop, Police trynna' tell da dopeman stop, The dopeman *thinkin* man i gotta make a knot, The trap kinda slow imma make da trap hot, Wakaflaka flame tell dro to bring da *choppas*, Imma throw throw ya back back to 89, Move to atlanta georgia i waz just 9, Mockaflock apartment everybody on da grind, Then i move to Sunvalley everybody had a 9, Went to school eleven with a mothafuckin' knife, Find More lyrics at www.sweetslyrics.com When i was 13 i got my first strike, I got *my* first strike its Gucci Mane laflare, Kush smokin dro smokin put it in da air, Nigga this a hood affaire every hood every where, When u here this in yo car u gon wanna pull a chair up, Gucci mane la flare, i be ridin in dat leer, I be so iced up, i be so kushed up, Man, all i wanna do is be like Gucci when i grow up, All i wanna do is buy a pounnd and get droed up, All she wanna do is buy a ball and get snowed up, Tell her that i got cuz i kno that shes a shopper, Shawty wanna 8ball tell her call Waka, Shawty wanna bone teller that throw got her, Im gonna serve her, Chop her like burger, Gucci Mane la *flare* and the track gettin *murdered*, Its Gucci!

Lyrics submitted by Asia.

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