That's All

Barney Kessel

In the club tryin' to find me a bad ass broad
Gave her five for the pussy
Then I took her to the mall
That's all, baby girl, that's all
18 for the whole nine-five for the half
Came up in the hood, sellin' fifty dollar slabs
That's all, playboy, that's all
When them bottles, start poppin', girls start jockin'
The girl so fine that I took the chick shoppin'
Deuces on the old school, smokin' on the dro fool
Know that it's a hit, my voice done hit the pro tool
Gucci Mane, Frank Nitty, got it like
That never seen a chick with a body like that
Shawty actin' feisty, too damn sheisty
Get with Gucci Mane baby, you be so icy
Can't lie baby girl, you fine ass hell
Will I hit it in the first date time will tell?
Baby says she like the way, the top drop back
Never thought my home, boy, girl a jock like that
40 on the bracelet back to the basic
A mill worth of ice in these playa haters faces
A mill worth of ice Gucci Mane good gracious
Got a sick flow and I think it's contagious
In the club tryin' to find me a bad ass broad
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Came up in the hood, sellin' fifty dollar slabs
That's all, playboy, that's all
I ain't with that flexin' cat he investing
Tell these playa, haters to check my BDS Benz
Like Yao Ming man, my money staked tall
I deal for a half a mill nigga that's all
See a bad broad Gucci Mane, I'll buy
The same dude you shop with, I'm his supplier
Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, yours truly that's me
Hood rich or cocky, I just might be

With my chain so bright, Ray Charles might see
More ice on me than a game of hockey
If you want a mean dick, you can ride in my six
Suck a good dick then I'll get your hair fixed
Gucci brake bricks down used to sell fifties
Watch on my wrist man, it cost a buck fifty
King of the city Gucci Mane, Frank Nitty
I'll gives a bitch a dove if she let me touch her titties
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Came up in the hood, sellin' fifty dollar slabs
That's all, playboy, that's all
Gucci Mane make you look like you posed to look
Gucci shoes, Gucci fit and a pocket book
Let you party like a rock star, ride in a boxcar
Have you gainin' weight everyday, eatin' lobster
All you friends invited so you can bring a partner
Gucci in the hood, sellin' weed like a doctor
Fifty dollar slab to a trunk full of holes
Never at the house 'cause I'm always doing shows
Teamed up with big cat now they want to chit chat
Role to crash road, flat shoals represent that
Gucci in the booth and my flows crazy
Is it hot in here nigga or it's just me?
Have you at south beach falling of Jet Ski
Smokin' purple weed under shade of palm trees
In Biloxi, we could spend a hundred gees
I'll play the, you can get the slot machine
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