

# Gymnast

## Gucci Mane

Made a promise to myself that ill be never broke  
count up all this money but im never tired  
3 in the mornin and im still goin  
jewlery so cold feel like the wind blowin  
pushin more weight than Arnold Schwarzenegger  
walk in closet filled with belt and glasses  
kid say my nigga do the world a favor  
and i done lost count i got so many haters  
canary watch i swear that i got yellow fever  
Jimmy choo glasses so its hard to see em  
put my money on the treadmill and let it build  
limo tinted suv i see you when i see you  
ima gymnast (X2)  
im in da kitchen flippin chickens ima gymnast  
im in da labratory now doin chemistry  
i cant lie me and money gotta chemistry (Repeat)  
throw that money in the air like im airway  
50 bells at the house ima bells man  
i got 65 thangs on the express way  
a couple boxes of mid what they mailed me  
i love my plug homie shout out to my essay

i got that gas pad homie you a swagg seller  
im in my big doowley truck its a glass house  
i turn ya sister condo into a trap house  
go hand and hand with the cookies like a girl scout  
winter time you might catch me in the snow fur  
all black maybach with the sho-fer  
and ima cooker but yo daddy is a smoker

Chorus:

Dirty Money throw that Money in the shower  
she cant even feel her face cause of the powder  
one spot three kitchens its a blow spot  
charge you 20 grand flat for some convo  
get the Jets mile high like the bronco's  
gotta nigga bustin bells in the livin room  
left a ounce and a half on the hard wood  
count a half- a-mill cash in the bedroom  
never letta a nigga know where ya stash at

made 75k playin blackjack  
let a nigga get it back playin c-lo  
im on my old skool shit im playin kilo  
Chorus:

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