Quiet

Gucci Mane

Do anybody know somebody who know somebody?
Who know somebody who know somebody who got the mollys
Karate Kid but I don't even know karate
Kush got my eyes low like Mr. Miyagi
East Atlanta Santa, yeah my stomach fat and jolly
Fucked up 50 grand in Vegas with my nigga (?)
Got the battle of the bands going in my Robin's
And if you think of robbin Gucci, you gon have some problems..
Servin pizza pies, all my pies got extra toppings
And I be shittin on all these niggas just like pigeon droppings
30 grand in all hundreds, I don't do the wallet
And I'm about to fly to New York cause I'm going shoppin
[Bridge]I take a brick, break off a brick and cook a deuce
Way I'm beating up all these babies call it child abuse
Way I'm beating that white girl, that's domestic violence
And my money talk for me cause I be being quiet

[Hook] x2
Quiet, quiet, cause I be being quiet
I let my money talk for me because I'm being quiet
[Verse 2]Break a 4-way off a brick and then I'm bout to fry it
My money gettin obese, your shit is on a diet
I sip lean all day every day until the kid is tired
I make em search for that ? cause this pussy's wired
If you think you can defeat me, fuck it nigga, try it
I got squares all in my trunk I think he wanna buy it
Got a G-4 but I do not have no one to fly it
I'm so fly that I might stop rappin and be a pilot
Gucci Mane the shit and you can't deny it
I got the game in a knot and you can't untie it
I let my money do the talking, I be being quiet..
And I get money out the streets but keep my business private!

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