

# Muddy (feat. Young Dolph & Young Scooter)

## Gucci Mane

Got buddy, my buddy,  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
My buddy, pour muddy  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
Muddy, muddy, muddy, muddy  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
Real mud, that boy pour mud  
God damn that boy pour muddy I got a buddy pour 'da shit real muddy  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
I got a buddy pour the sprite real dirty  
God damn, god damn, god damn  
I got a buddy from the country  
Buddy thank me from the city  
He ain't country shitty nigga  
But the nigga really picky  
Drinkin' on a pint and he cost a pretty picture  
Gucci Man and Dolph, freshest niggas in the city  
Adidas, trap suit with the racks  
He cost a large 99, I was sellings sack  
Waka threw me out the house and I moved in with pot  
Sleeping on the floor, I didn't even have a stack  
Got buddy, my buddy,  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
My buddy, pour muddy  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
Muddy, muddy, muddy, muddy  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
Real mud, that boy pour mud  
God damn that boy pour muddy Take a whole 2 litre  
Throw a whole pint in it  
Man I'm the club 'sleep  
Cause that lean got me trippin'  
And I smoke an ounce with it  
Plus I'm on the mollies nigga  
Clear crystals keep me up  
That lean break me down nigga  
When we pour it up it be muddy  
South niggas I'm with OG Boo Dirty  
I'm on a paper route, I gotta fuck with Young Dolph  
100 dolla' ammunition, Pee Wee take 'em out

Call Palace tell 'em pilots to throw 1000 pints up  
Nigga wanna spend a 80, no I hear ya' do  
Soon as I lift out of court, I stared pourin up  
And we don't pour red, we pour purple bruhGot buddy, my buddy,  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
My buddy, pour muddy  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
Muddy, muddy, muddy, muddy  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
Real mud, that boy pour mud  
God damn that boy pour muddyAll I drink is mud,  
Take your girlfriend turn her to my night time slut  
But we don't hardly ever fuck  
I swear I'm scared of that bitch cause her pussy too good  
Damn; or maybe could be me  
I'm full of that syrup, jumped in that pussy and fell asleep.  
Shit, I can't be doing this  
Walk up with my pistol in my hand and went and took a piss  
Damn, yeah I've been going ham  
Ask the streets about me they goin' tell you who I am  
Yeah, your lil' sister say she love me,  
Your baby mama wan' fuck me  
And my cup extra muddyGot buddy, my buddy,  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
My buddy, pour muddy  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
Muddy, muddy, muddy, muddy  
God damn that boy pour muddy  
Real mud, that boy pour mud  
God damn that boy pour muddy

Songwriters

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