

Pyrex Pot

Gucci Mane

[Intro]

Gucci Mane (Gucci Mane)

Big Cat, Laflare (Big Cat, Laflare)

Let's get it (let's get it)[Chorus]

Half a brick in a pyrex pot

Tryin to make me a dope boy knot

Two pounds and I'm like real big

Stackin double see the nigga so big

I gots to get it, gots to get it, gots to run my money up

Gots to get it, gots to get it, gots to run my money up [3X]Uhhhhh! I'm goin on a Trap-A-Thon

Gucci Mane like Gotti I'm the Dapper Don

Uhhhhh! Hundred G's in my Gucci bag

So if you look at me wrong I'ma do yo' ass

Uhh, Gucci Mane, I'm the bread and butter

Run trap, sell crack, nigga spread your hustle

Uhh, pockets fatter than Oprah Winfrey

Gucci Mane I'm the baller of the fuckin century

Uhh, iced out like Babe an' them

I can sell mo' records than Shade an' them

Uhh, Gucci Mane youse a cocky fella

I make it rain so you better get'cha umba-rella

Uhh, and my watch is on another level

Clusters of diamonds and they brush together

Uhh, why you talkin so much shit?

Yo bitch, cause I'm so rich[Chorus]Okay somethin white like Michael Jackson

Bust the shit out the rubber then I start to trappin

Gucci Mane got the lone ticket

Run stack for the midget nigga fuck with me, uhh

Shawty say he short a couple stacks

The diamond chain on my neck is doin jumpin jacks, uhh

Yo' money short like Spud Webb

Bend down nigga broke nigga need help, uhh

My money talkin like Dikembe

Gucci Mane I make a Friday out of Wednesday, uhh

Phone don't {?} C-D-S

Still makin moves, thuggin with S-Y-S, uhh

All my shows better be whippin up

J's keep the ash scrubs when we pick it up, uhh

And me and Cad in a Hum-Vee

Yellow diamonds got me lookin like a bumblebee, uhh[Chorus]Gucci got a plug, for the square face
Got them quarter ki's, I call 'em chicken wangs
Got the gangster peas, I call 'em collard greens
We got them ex pills, we call 'em skitters mayne
Gucci on the grind, catch me at the spot
Got some cocaine jumpin out the damn pot
Get some cool water, it's too damn hot
All I want for Christmas is the dopeman knot
Hustle harder, be smarter
We gon' eat when I bring it out the water
36 O's, for the 17
Five for the drive, 17-5

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