

# Bricks (feat. Yo Gotti)

## Gucci Mane

It's your boy Yo Gotti, gyeah!  
Gucci Mane La Flare  
My nigga Ralph in here  
Zaytoven on the beat, nigga  
And it's a street-nigga holiday  
My nigga DJ Holiday, gyeah!Bricks!  
All-white bricks  
Off-white bricks  
Light-tan bricks  
Just hit a lick for 50 more bricks  
Balling like a bitch with all these bricks  
Bricks!  
36 zips  
That's a whole chick  
Want a bad bitch? Gotta have bricks  
Yeah that makes sense  
Yeah, I make hits  
But I still take bricksSo Icy C.E.O., I'm a fool with the snow  
They think I'm putting VVS jewels in the coke  
My watch a cool hundred, paint-job a cold 20  
And after this flip, I'm quitting the trap cold-turkey, psych!  
The pack in and I'm working  
Drought season in, charged your ass a whole 30  
But right now you can get it for a low number  
This fish scale white, same color my Hummer  
Zone-6 polar bears never see Summer  
It's Winter all year 'cause the birds fly under  
95 Air Max 'cause I'm a dope runner  
I'm ballin' like an athlete but got no jumperBricks!  
All-white bricks  
Off-white bricks  
Light-tan bricks  
Just hit a lick for 50 more bricks  
Balling like a bitch with all these bricks  
Bricks!  
36 zips  
That's a whole chick  
Want a bad bitch? Gotta have bricks  
Yeah that makes sense

Yeah, I make hits

But I still take bricks I'm like a waitress in the trap, I've got something to serve

That's 16 bars, same price for a bird

What you need, a bird? Or a couple pounds?

I'm on Cleveland Ave, you know my side of town

So many bricks I can build my own apartment

You better check when you come in my department

Yes I break 'em down and I sell 'em whole

Try me, watch your whole crew fall like some dominoes

I got a trap house and a trap car

100,000 off a cap, that's a trapstar

All this smoke got me feeling real nauseous

Riding with them bricks got me feeling real cautious Bricks!

All-white bricks

Off-white bricks

Light-tan bricks

Just hit a lick for 50 more bricks

Balling like a bitch with all these bricks

Bricks!

36 zips

That's a whole chick

Want a bad bitch? Gotta have bricks

Yeah that makes sense

Yeah, I make hits

But I still take bricks Tony Montana: "All I have in this world"

Is my 100-round chopper and my white girl

Oil-based bricks, shit hard to cook

Call the plug back, tell him he got took

Know what that mean, the shit free

That means none for him and more for me

I took something, I'm gutter bitch

Don't trust me dogg, this that North Memphis shit

Old-school, new Porsche

Couple choppers just in case they wanna go to war

Bricks, A.K.A. my best friend

28 inch rims, call 'em "grown men"

Dope stepped on, call it "step-child"

I got that Slim Shady, we call it "8 Mile"

I'm from North Memphis, Watkins and Brown

Gotti Street and nigga, that's my brick house Bricks!

All-white bricks

Off-white bricks

Light-tan bricks

Just hit a lick for 50 more bricks

Balling like a bitch with all these bricks

Bricks!  
36 zips  
That's a whole chick  
Want a bad bitch? Gotta have bricks  
Yeah that makes sense  
Yeah, I make hits  
But I still take bricks

Songwriters

XAVIER DOTSON, RADRIC DELANTIC DAVIS

Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Ultra Tunes, Universal Music  
Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>