

# Big Guwap (feat. Young Scooter)

## Gucci Mane

Fishscale all over my motherfucking apartment  
Damn, I got dope all on garment  
Cooking dope and trust tree, move the trap to Sun Valley  
Now Im in Gresham housing, money piling, money piling  
Im so fresh, dont need a stylist  
Buy a rental car and tint the windows  
Buy a car, stop the mileage  
Stuffing bricks all in a fender  
Stuffing P's in the spare tire  
Gucci aint real, you a damn liar  
Save yo nigga a lot of fire  
I'mma show you sucka niggas Wi Fi  
Serve more chicken than Popeyes  
Strong purp, Popeye  
One day I might die, but not soon because Im strapped fool  
I got old schools, I got new schools, I got one rule dont cross me  
Red bottoms on my feet, courtside next to Spike Lee  
Baby, Im Spike LeeAll the purple, all the white  
All this grain, taking a flight  
Up all night, nigga getting shot  
Man getting popped, Big Guwap  
Drop my top, suicide doors  
Pouring up fours, just bought me a Rolls  
Money over hoes, recycling your clothes  
You niggas going broke, Im sure of my goals  
Wop!Little Mexico we cook up dope  
If a nigga broke, we sell him soap  
I can see it in your eyes that you niggas going broke  
Cause you dont got no pres no mo  
Yo bitches gone, yo money getting low  
He used to buy bricks, now he buyin a fo  
Money over bitches, cant wife no ho  
Money over everything, cant go broke  
We blowing gas, smoking on flights  
Place your order, Ill be there over night  
Im talking private planes  
Hundred bricks of white  
Still a young nigga, I live a mob life  
(Lets go!)All the purple, all the white

All this grain, taking a flight  
Up all night, nigga getting shot  
Man getting popped, Big Guwap  
Drop my top, suicide doors  
Pouring up fours, just bought me a Rolls  
Money over hoes, recycling your clothes  
You niggas going broke, Im sure of my goals  
Wop!

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