06 Gucci - Gucci Mane Feat. DaBaby & 21 Savage Lyrics

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"06 Gucci"

Long ghetto hair on my bitch ('06, yeah, '06)

(Yeah)

Ghetto hair on my bitch ('06)

Feel like La Flare in '06

Long ghetto hair on my bitch (it's Gucci)

Yeah (go)

Nigga, this that '06 Gucci Mane

My lil' nigga gone off a pill

The nigga walk 'round like he Superman

Somebody calm him down, he boutta shoot the man

Nigga, this that '06 Gucci Mane

My trunk won't be still, I'ma play the music loud as the music can

You don't like that way I'm ridin'? Catch an Uber then

Yeah, nigga, let's go

Feel like La Flare in '06 (yeah)

Long ghetto hair on my bitch (uh-huh)

I came from nan', I wasn't shit (what they do?)

Now they sit there and stare at my whip (okay)

I can't even put it in park (nah)

Somebody down to get it (yeah)

I need somebody carryin' my .50

She ran over her man, he a jit

And you could throw my bowl on the floor, I'm a dawg (woof, woof)

Nigga damn near a Pit' (woof, woof)

I don't think none of them niggas with it at all (nah)

Niggas damn near bitches (none of that, nigga)

Won't leave out winter, spring, summer, fall (nah)

Without my hand on the stick (nah, nah)

And I politely pull up in a brand-new car (and bend over his bitch, yeah)

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I feel like it's me in '06 and '07, '08, and even '09 ('09) Still hard to kill, the last nigga tried Go ask him, he didn't survive (what happened?) I was sittin' in the county, the niggas I fronted didn't help They ain't send me a dime (fuck 'em) These niggas be cap, the way I was trappin' Went platinum before I was signed (huh) Geeked up, I stayed out of my mind (geeked) Still was ahead of my time (Wop) And I was the man in the middle But made so much profits, you thought it was mine (skrrt) And everything top of the line (top) And nothin' ain't changed, I'm still in my prime (burr) I make it look easy, these niggas some copycats They'll do whatever to shine (it's Gucci)

Nigga, this that '06 Gucci Mane (haan)

My lil' nigga gone off a pill (yeah)

The nigga walk 'round like he Superman

Somebody calm him down, he bouta shoot the man (haan)

Nigga, this that '06 Gucci Mane (haan) My trunk won't be still, I'ma play the music loud as the music can You don't like that way I'm ridin'? Catch an Uber then Yeah, nigga, let's go

21 (21), 21

Pistol whip your mans (21)

She eat the dick with both her hands (21)

Pourin' up Wock', I'm tryna stand (21)

Clap at the opps like I'm a fan (21)

I got a dub for my advance (21)

Hit for a hunnid on Moreland Ave

Long live Shawty Lo, bitch, I'm the man (21)

Home invasion, we tryna go loot somethin' (straight up)

Put his face on his throat, thought he knew somethin' (straight up)

You a stepper, then go put your boots on (straight up)

He get hit with the K if he move wrong (straight up)

G-Block, yeah, I trapped in the school zone (straight up)

You know I'm the wrong nigga to snooze on (21)

Half a ticket on the Rolex blue stones (21)

Reach for it, face shot, cut the news on, Princeton (21, 21)

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