

# Gucci Mane, Trap House

(Chorus)

Put on your booty shorts  
Ooh, I really like the sexy way you walk  
Ooh, I like the way you make your booty talk  
Everytime you put on your booty shorts  
Believe dat girl

(Verse)

I don't holla at girls girls holla at me  
I don't throw dollars at girls, they throw dollars at me  
Gucci you conceited bitch I might be  
cause my chain so bright Stevie Wonder might see  
Yea you got a man but ya man ain't me  
Add ya whole life savings times three  
The mouth full of dro and the clothes ain't free  
so you gotta be a dimepiece to approach me  
How much 'unh can one girl take  
How many cakes can one man bake  
Playa on the real man I don't know  
I just love it when they fresh and they ass cheeks show  
Everybody stare when I walk in the room  
Smokin on purp got me high like the moon  
Chain front big like its New Year's Eve  
but my Rollie on fire like the first day of June

(Chorus)

(Verse)

I neva seen a chick wit a body like that  
Gucci Mane Lil Flap bitch I got it like that  
Stuntin in the club wit my nigga Big Kap  
made the waitress come back wit 20 mo' stacks  
Iced out chain got a iced out grill  
Independent I ain't got no deal  
Hood rich bitch do ya know the feelin?  
My watch worth damn near a quarter million  
Shawty got some shorts on oh, so small  
Say she like me cause my rims real tall  
If you want work bitch you can call us  
you in big wheels baby we some ballers  
Money ain't a thang to the boy Gucci Mane  
Old school Chevy same color cocaine  
Ridin through the hood throwin money out the brain  
and I'm lookin for the girls wit the booty shorts mane

(Chorus)

(Verse)

Candy Escalade 26 inch blades  
Throw back money from back in eighth grade  
Ya dancin in the club so I know ya get paid  
but I betcha you'd look betta wit these microbraids  
Girls in the club like dat there stank  
Showin off three or four rubberband banks  
Me and HB keep a big bankroll pulled up in a Hemi wit the Lambo Doors  
Me and yo chick in a red corvette  
I neva had shit nigga what ya expect  
Neva seen a young man paint so wet hood rich and my album ain't even dropped yet  
You'll neva see a man wit a watch like mine  
Face real pretty and a body real fine  
When we get home I'm a break her spine  
Get in her ear and corrupt her mind