Stupid Wild (feat. Lil Wayne & Cam'Ron)

Gucci Mane

(Gucci Mane)
I'm the fire, you say your mo' fire then nigga you a lie' (liar)
Homie you and I, Know the trooper
Thats between You and I
Stupid jewelry on me, yeah
Stupid jewelry on me now
If you think you finna shit on Gucci
Then just show me how
Someone dis me yesterday,
What I'm 'posed to do, go cry?
With my money chasin' million dollar mission on the side
Just a chicken in my lap
I'm bout to trust her then I die
I'm so hood right now
They question whats gettin' Gucci high?
Stupid wild, stupid stupid wild,
Homie thats my style
Girls fightin',
Hoes fist fight, man
Just to touch my tie
Get my squad squad,
I ain't been this hard in a while
Blow top off,
I ain't been this hard in a while
(Chorus)
Stupid wild, Stupid, stupid wild,
Homie Thats my style (4x)
Every single night I'm ballin',
Sippin' on the drink, Girls crawlin'
Mostly every night I'm countin, countin,
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'(Lil Wayne)
Wilder than a jaguar,
Wildin' in a jaguar,
Please don't play with me
I'll put that pistol on your grandpa
I swear I'm so wild
I think I just may need a xanbar
And If she on my team
I bet that bitch know who she playin' for
Mr. Coach Carter
Or Mr. Go Harder

And I like my kush dry
Like a fish with no water
Swagger stupid perfect,
I might as well surf it
And if she ain't fucking
She get the voicemail service
Tell it like it be,
Bitch I do it for the bloods
And every fuckin' time I say
Zu Woo is for the bloods
With you just like I love
I do it like I does
And if you wanna fight,
Then come on you can fight my guns
Haha, Weezy man, Young Money(Chorus)[Cam'ron]
Let's do the first, his and hers
Started gettin' on my nerves so I hit her with a "BURR!"
Hustlers love me, all the haters hate me, They brothers wanna fight me, They sisters wanna date me,
I tell her bless it baby, You could be my bust it baby,
But stay in your place, I need my space, Don't suffocate me,
Back black approach us, Clack clack gats in holsters, Cops in black control us,
Treat us like rats and roaches,
But the blue Benz, Got the blue lamps,
And your wifey, What we use her for a food stamp,
Ain't no big deal, But she keep the fridge filled,
Eggs scrambled, cheese, grilled, cold juice and grits Kill!
Don't forget veal, Italiano, Gallardo, Yea the big wheels,
Like milk and wig spilled,
We'll rush in ya spot,
Knock Knock, snock of the glock,
It Gucci turn, Huh?, You gon' suck it or not?(Chorus)
Stupid wild, Stupid, stupid wild,
Homie Thats my style (4x)
Every single night I'm ballin',
Sippin' on the drink, Girls crawlin'
Mostly every night I'm countin, countin,
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'
Niggas wanna fight but I'm shootin', shootin'Bitches wanna fuck me, mainly
Cause I got a catch and I'm famous
Im tryin' to hold my head above water, water
Stack a million cash I just oughta, oughta
My chain cost a stack cause I'm Gucci,
My wardrobe Gucci'd out like I'm boosting
Shine with all this ice
Homie shine, shine
Wanna hate me?
Get a ticket and join the line
Fine

(It's Gucci)

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