

# MC Hammer (feat. Gucci Mane)

## Rick Ross

Boss  
Ricky Ross  
It's Triple-C  
Color cut clarity My gun dirty, my brick clean  
I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean  
She talk dirty but her mouth clean  
Bitch, I'm MC Hammer, I'm about cream I got thirty cars, whole lot of dancers  
I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer  
Started selling dope, I'm too legit to quit  
When it's Hammer time, I'm pulling out the stick I'm at the car lot, I'm going broke  
I pay for 5, they front a couple more  
I take them home like I do my ho's  
I dress 'em up, I buy 'em clothes  
Glass slippers, I gas ho's  
Now she's acting brand new on you assholes  
Limousines, I did that  
Two-door coupes, boy, I lived that My top back, I'm circumcised  
I pull it back, just to go inside  
She thinking Felic, I'm thinking wanksta  
Feenin' lemon pepper, I got my thing cocked Black Bat Mobile, it's only new Ferrari  
It's called Scaglietti, one button like an Atari  
I'm just advising, my profit's rising  
Niggas buying stocks in a nigga like I'm Verizon My gun dirty, my brick clean  
I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean  
She talk dirty but her mouth clean  
Bitch I'm MC Hammer, I'm about cream  
I got 30 cars, whole lot of dancers  
I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer  
Started selling dope, I'm too legit to quit  
When it's Hammer time, I'm pulling out the stick I got the Porsche, I was so ecstatic  
Hundred grand a day my operation so elaborate  
Credit card schemes, that was for the faggots  
Motherfuck window shopping, boy, I gotta have it Now my shit be booming all across the atlas  
Gucci poochi money long, now we call him Alex  
Had to move from Davey 'cause that shit was loco  
Pick up the mansion and I sat that bitch back down in Boca My badest bitch is Latin but they  
call me loco  
'Til I fuck them in the ass out in Acapulco  
I'm thinkin' money every moment thinkin' money  
I bust a nut then I'm back to thinkin' money My wrist froze, my mind blown  
I'm off slow, my eyes closed  
You gotta judge a man by his principles

Teflon Don, I am invincibleMy gun dirty, my brick clean  
 I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean  
 She talk dirty but her mouth clean  
 Bitch, I'm MC Hammer, I'm about creamI got 30 cars, whole lot of dancers  
 I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer  
 Started selling dope I'm too legit to quit  
 When it's Hammer time, I'm pulling out the stickHammers movin' on my chest when I hammer  
 dance  
 Seventy grand make my gin the same like some hammer bad  
 Ambulance, ambulance, 911, 911  
 It's Gucci Mane, yeah, that's my name, I'm goin' thug, I'm goin' thugBlowin' up, blowin' up,  
 blowin' up, blowin' up  
 I'm like MC Hammer, I put that on my Grandma  
 I ride through East Atlanta in my new Ferrari  
 It's up for fifty-eight if you don't have a salaryI let you borrow mine, I think I'm MC Hammer  
 I never borrowed jewelry, I'll take a naked dancer  
 It's an occasion, a celebration, at Central Station  
 With Haitian ho's and Jamaicans, I'm tryin' to make itOld school, want to race it, we can test it  
 I'm flexin', I leave a sucka egged up for breakfast  
 Throwin' spit, throwin' up respect, and I'm well connected  
 I'm MC Hammer, hundred-fifty on the kitchen, 's GucciMy gun dirty, my brick clean  
 I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean  
 She talk dirty but her mouth clean  
 Bitch, I'm MC Hammer, I'm about creamI got 30 cars, whole lot of dancers  
 I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer  
 Started selling dope I'm too legit to quit  
 When it's Hammer time, I'm pulling out the stickMaybach Music

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>