

# St. Brick Intro

## Gucci Mane

An igloo full of snow and a white stove  
House full of naked hoes snortin' blow  
Its so lonely at the top, plus its real cold  
A house full of hoes and they cookin' blow  
I'm in zone six aka the North Pole  
Middle of the winter I pull up in a vert  
It's the middle of December she pulled up in a skirt  
Santa Claus of the hood  
I pull up with the work  
They call me East Atlanta Santa  
Run up on me get murked  
I'm just trappin' through the snow  
Sellin' nine half a bricks in four ways  
Over the hills we go  
Got an extendo and an AK (gra, gra, gra)  
I'm a neighborhood philanthropist  
I'm sellin' bales of cannabis  
Preachin' like an evangelist  
But I don't fuck with amateurs  
I drive spiders, yeah, tarantulas  
My diamonds are immaculate  
I'm not on no romantic shit  
But I'm cookin' cocaine, candle lit  
I'm so trill, your hoe can't handle it  
But damn, that bitch can suck a dick  
Skeeted on her face and lip  
Guwop can't fuck no basic bitch  
The teacher teachin' arithmetic  
Show you how to whip a brick  
Learn you how you run your clique  
And told you how to kill a snitch  
My young girl she a freaky chick  
But damn she on that sneaky shit  
Ran off with a half a zip  
And now I got to slap a trick  
All these record labels broke as shit  
Ricky Dinky record shit  
I sell more meth than a Mexican  
My dog food yea its excellent  
I done started sellin' Christmas tree  
I'm tryna jingle bells hoe  
Its Christmas time its Hollis, Queens

I'm stompin' in my shell toes  
Christmas time in '96  
I asked Santa for twelve goals  
But now Guwop got gifts to give  
But I don't fuck with twelve though  
Santa Claus in the city, bag full of goodies  
I wish these faggot-ass cops would let a nigga live  
I'm tryna come down the chimney with a 100 mil  
I'm the Bricksquad boss I'm like Santa Claus  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>