Muddy (feat. Young Dolph & Young Scooter)

Gucci Mane

Got buddy, my buddy Goddamn that boy pour muddy My buddy pour muddy Goddamn that boy pour muddy Pour it in - muddy, muddy... Goddamn that boy pour muddy Real muddy, that boy pour muddy Goddamn that boy pour muddy I've got a buddy pour the shit real muddy Goddamn that boy pour muddy I've got a buddy pour the Sprite real dirty Goddamn, goddamn... I've got a buddy from the country but he think he from the city He a country shady nigga but the nigga really picky Drankin' on a pint and it cost a pretty penny Gucci Mane and Dolph, freshest niggas in the city All these bosses eat a trap, shoot with the rats Econoline '99, I was sellin' sacks Mama threw me out the house and I moved in with Pot Sleepin' on the floor, I didn't even have a stack Take a whole 2 litre, pour a whole pint in it And I'm in the club sleepin' 'cause that lean got me trippin' And I smoke an ounce with it, plus I'm on the mollies, nigga Clear crystals keep me up, that lean bring me down, nigga When we pout it up, it be muddy... South Memphis, I'm with OG Boo Dirty I'm on a paper route, I've gotta fuck with Young Dolph Money, power, ammunition, PeeWee, take 'em off I call pilots, tell 'em... a thousand pints up Nigga wanna spend an 80, knowing he a duck Soon as I left out of court I started pouring up And we don't pour up red, we pour up purple, bruh All I drink is mud... Take your girl and turn her into my nighttime slut But we don't hardly ever fuck I swear I'm scared of that bitch 'cause her pussy too good

Damn, or maybe it could be me
I'm full of syrup, jumped in that pussy and fell asleep
Shit... I can't be doin' this
Go with my pistol in my hand and went and took a piss
Damn... yeah, I've been goin' HAM
Go and ask the streets be, they gon' tell you who I am
Your little sister say she love me

Your baby mama wanna fuck me and my cup extra muddy Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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