Muwop (feat. Gucci Mane)

Mulatto

MULATTO FEAT. GUCCI MANE - MUWOPBig Latto Guwop Ayy (J White I need a beat I can go off on, ooh) AyyI'm a Freek-A-Leek (Oh) But I can't let a broke nigga beat (No) Know we from the streets (Yeah) So when you see me nigga don't speak (Shh) Put 'em straight to sleep I don't sell pussy but this ain't cheap (On God) Abracadabra, got rappers and trappers Yeah I got some tricks up my sleeve (Woo) Drama? I'm with the shits You want a problem? wanna hit Old hoe ass, trick ass, ready to snitch ass, simp ass, weak ass bitch (Bitch) My DM is flooded, my AP is flooded Stay wet, this bitch out with the stick (Grrrah) Don't give a fuck, I'm runnin' it up Big Latto, I pop my shit (Yeah) 'Cause I'm a very freaky girl (Yeah) Get it from my mama (Yeah) I'm not with the games (Nah) I'm with all the drama (Yeah) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Hummer) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah, Hummer) 'Cause I'm a very freaky girl (Girl) Get it from my mama (Mama) I'm not with the games (Games) I'm with all the drama (Drama) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Hummer) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah, Hummer) I look good, good Bitch I'm fine, fine (Fine, fine) Make him give me brain, make him give me Einstein I walked in the meetin' label, seen a dollar sign (Cash) It took a couple M's for me to sign the dotted line Slim waist with the booty This nigga dumb if he lose me (Yeah) This boy think I love him, bitch I'm Big Latto not Suzie (Bitch, yeah) Film him eatin' this coochie (Oh), I swear my life is a movie (Oh) Walked ond nasty with Boosie and now I got one with Gucci (Wop)'Cause I'm a very freaky girl (Yeah) Get it from my mama (Yeah)

I'm not with the games (Nah) I'm with all the drama (Yeah) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Hummer) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah, Hummer) 'Cause I'm a very freaky girl (Girl) Get it from my mama (Mama) I'm not with the games (Games) I'm with all the drama (Drama) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Hummer) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah, Hummer)First I take off her bra, she like to fuck in the car I just shot up the club, that mean I'm fuckin' her raw When your bitch seen me, she fell in love on the spot Don't wear your heart on the sleeve, don't put no trust in no thot I'm a crazy ass nigga, got a bipolar temper Go to sleep with my pistol Go to work by my I would fix my bitch badder but the was fine already Tried to sign Mulatto but she was signed already (Well damn) Chopsticks like I'ma film, make a movie Sick and tired of Big Gucci Couldn't retired for Gucci Can't explain her favorite rapper is Gucci Favorite trapper is Gucci I'm a legend like 2Pac Opposite of John Legend, I touch keys with no music Ask How I know it's a hit? (Skrr, skrr, skrr) Because J. White just produced it (Skrr, skrr, skrr) Favorite gun is the Uzi, favorite rapper is Gucci Favorite trapper is Gucci I'ma film this a movie'Cause I'm a very freaky girl (Yeah) Get it from my mama (Yeah) I'm not with the games (Nah) I'm with all the drama (Yeah) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Hummer) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah, Hummer) 'Cause I'm a very freaky girl (Girl) Get it from my mama (Mama) I'm not with the games (Games) I'm with all the drama (Drama) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Hummer) Make him give me brain in the front seat of the Hummer (Ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah, Hummer)

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