Atlanta Zoo (feat. Ludacris)

Gucci Mane

I'm obnoxious
I'm flowing crazy, I need to stop this
don't knock this
you nigga's lazy yall need to watch this
Preposterous
if you can fathem how you can block this
my phantom was seen on candler
you ride the transit
no options you niggas can't act like yall forgot this I'm tired
but switch ya flow up it's so monotonous it's my metropolis
I'll drop a 12 on ya so colossus!
My swag plus my drop top yellow jag why they gossip
profess it but
gucci didn't graduate from college
your girlfriend say's my ear rings are erotic
my lambo doors open upward they're robotic it's gucci
Gorilla goons with the tool down to act a fool
birds in the living room it's like atlanta zoo
Lions, tigers, minks crocs and gators for my shoes
monkey nigga's in my hood I'm living in the zoo
birds in the living room and the kitchen too
im a tiger in the bedroom ask your baby boo
I got lions, tigers, bears in my hood and closet too
But my gun can stop an elephant just like atlanta zoo (gucci)Drop beam
Off set things color ice cream
white dreams
she can fuck me that's a pipe dream
S-O poppin x-pills so exciting
my ex chick n ex homeboy uninvited cases of ace of spade bitch getcha wasted
the waitress I made her reloaded like the matrix
I lean laid with a bad bitch black n asian
On 20 headed to buckhead I'm racing baby
but take that fake jewelery off that shit is fugasey
You think that you're hotter than the kid youre mistaken
real n you nigga's really really good at faken
So trill I'ma keep it real I'm back to the basics
Gorilla goons with the tool down to act a fool
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I got lions, tigers, bears in my hood and closet too
But my gun can stop an elephant just like atlanta zoo (gucci)Heads up
my partner stashin bricks up on his roof top
Whole key, half a key, quarter key
gucci got more quarters than a motherfuckin juke box
Pop-pop hear the glock cock
And I gotta Colt 45 like Billy D
semi automatic that I keep up in the attic in shank that shape like tennessee (ugh!)
I cut ya
I cut ya til the white meat
And my partner pushin more crack than a bike seat
I smoke the best I get my dro from california
get high n go to sleep you couldn't wake me from a coma
I might wake up if these rappers got beef I smell the aroma
but these nigga'z aint got no heart not even if they had a doner
I roam the streets so who the fuck is YOU
southside collipark king of the jungle my name is ludacris living in atlanta zooGorilla goons
with the tool down to act a fool
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But my gun can stop an elephant just like atlanta zoo (gucci)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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