

# P\*\*\*\* Print (feat. Kanye West)

## Gucci Mane

Wizop, Yeezy Mane  
(Mike Will Made It)

Brrr

Bitch stop the comparisons  
I'm not these other artistses  
I'm Gucci Mane, La Flare  
My neck on that real retarded shit  
Keep a towel with me  
Cause my watch be drippin' water, bitch  
And I only featured Kanye  
Cause we both some fuckin' narcissists  
Narcissistic tendencies with psychopathic pockets, bitch  
My bank account is crazy, bitch  
I think it needs some medicine  
My straight jacket Givenchy-enchy-enchy  
Can't even pronounce that shit  
Designer jeans, designer drugs  
Just bought me a designer bitch  
Why this bitch keep hittin' my line?  
She knowin' she ain't no dime and shit  
Knowin' I ain't got no time to waste  
Be fuckin' around with no nickle bitch  
Your nigga pinchin' pennies  
But I'm out here making these millions, bitch  
Don't ask me who I'm votin' for  
Cause I got all the presidents  
My bitch walk 'round in lingerie  
Out there, she think she elegant  
It's an elephant in the room  
Guess who's the mothafuckin' elephant? (It's Gucci)  
Maybach in the garage, elevator in the residence  
My pockets bulgin', bulgin', pokin' out just like a pussy print (Wop, yeah)  
Pussy print, p-pussy print  
My pockets bulgin', bulgin', pokin' out just like a pussy print  
Pussy print, p-pussy print  
My pockets bulgin', bulgin', pokin' out just like a pussy print  
Pussy print, p-pussy print  
My pockets bulgin', bulgin', pokin' out just like a pussy print  
Pussy print, p-pussy print  
My pockets bulgin', bulgin', pokin' out just like a pussy print  
Me and Guwop, makin' super moves  
Makin' stupid cash, stack it through the roof

You don't fuck with me? The feelin' mutual  
I'd feel the same if I drove that Subaru  
We hit the city, the old me goin' OC  
How a friend only gonna watch that, that's so weak  
Seven times in a row, I could go the whole week  
I could take you from the nosebleeds to the floor seats  
But I need that, in the sauna  
In the bathroom, at your mama's  
Like a porn star, I'm a monster  
You a dancer, on the camera  
In the G-string, girl I want you  
At the concert, at the condo  
In my bedroom, in the guestroom  
In the restroom, fuck it, every room  
Tryna see that....

Pussy print, p-pussy print  
My pockets bulgin', bulgin', pokin' out just like a pussy print  
Pussy print, p-pussy print  
My pockets bulgin', bulgin', pokin' out just like a pussy print  
Pussy print, p-pussy print  
My pockets bulgin', bulgin', pokin' out just like a pussy print  
Pussy print, p-pussy print  
My pockets bulgin', bulgin', pokin' out just like a pussy print

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>