

# MC Hammer (feat. Gucci Mane)

## Rick Ross

Boss  
Ricky Ross  
It's Triple-C  
Color cut clarity My gun dirty, my brick clean  
I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean  
She talk dirty but her mouth clean  
Bitch, I'm MC Hammer, I'm about cream I got thirty cars, whole lot of dancers  
I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer  
Started selling dope, I'm too legit to quit  
When it's Hammer time, I'm pulling out the stick I'm at the car lot, I'm going broke  
I pay for 5, they front a couple more  
I take them home like I do my ho's  
I dress 'em up, I buy 'em clothes  
Glass slippers, I gas ho's  
Now she's acting brand new on you assholes  
Limousines, I did that  
Two-door coupes, boy, I lived that My top back, I'm circumcised  
I pull it back, just to go inside  
She thinking Felic, I'm thinking wanksta  
Feenin' lemon pepper, I got my thing cocked Black Bat Mobile, it's only new Ferrari  
It's called Scaglietti, one button like an Atari  
I'm just advising, my profit's rising  
Niggas buying stocks in a nigga like I'm Verizon My gun dirty, my brick clean  
I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean  
She talk dirty but her mouth clean  
Bitch I'm MC Hammer, I'm about cream  
I got 30 cars, whole lot of dancers  
I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer  
Started selling dope, I'm too legit to quit  
When it's Hammer time, I'm pulling out the stick I got the Porsche, I was so ecstatic  
Hundred grand a day my operation so elaborate  
Credit card schemes, that was for the faggots  
Motherfuck window shopping, boy, I gotta have it Now my shit be booming all across the atlas  
Gucci poochi money long, now we call him Alex  
Had to move from Davey 'cause that shit was loco  
Pick up the mansion and I sat that bitch back down in Boca My badest bitch is Latin but they  
call me loco  
'Til I fuck them in the ass out in Acapulco  
I'm thinkin' money every moment thinkin' money  
I bust a nut then I'm back to thinkin' money My wrist froze, my mind blown  
I'm off slow, my eyes closed  
You gotta judge a man by his principles

Teflon Don, I am invincible  
My gun dirty, my brick clean  
I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean  
She talk dirty but her mouth clean  
Bitch, I'm MC Hammer, I'm about cream  
I got 30 cars, whole lot of dancers  
I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer  
Started selling dope I'm too legit to quit  
When it's Hammer time, I'm pulling out the stick  
Hammers movin' on my chest when I hammer  
dance  
Seventy grand make my gin the same like some hammer bad  
Ambulance, ambulance, 911, 911  
It's Gucci Mane, yeah, that's my name, I'm goin' thug, I'm goin' thug  
Blowin' up, blowin' up,  
blowin' up, blowin' up  
I'm like MC Hammer, I put that on my Grandma  
I ride through East Atlanta in my new Ferrari  
It's up for fifty-eight if you don't have a salary  
I let you borrow mine, I think I'm MC Hammer  
I never borrowed jewelry, I'll take a naked dancer  
It's an occasion, a celebration, at Central Station  
With Haitian ho's and Jamaicans, I'm tryin' to make it  
Old school, want to race it, we can test it  
I'm flexin', I leave a sucka egged up for breakfast  
Throwin' spit, throwin' up respect, and I'm well connected  
I'm MC Hammer, hundred-fifty on the kitchen, 's Gucci  
My gun dirty, my brick clean  
I'm ridding dirty, my dick clean  
She talk dirty but her mouth clean  
Bitch, I'm MC Hammer, I'm about cream  
I got 30 cars, whole lot of dancers  
I take 'em everywhere, I'm MC Hammer  
Started selling dope I'm too legit to quit  
When it's Hammer time, I'm pulling out the stick  
Maybach Music  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>