

# Black Tee

## Gucci Mane

I rob in my black tee  
Hit licks in my black tee  
All in your house searchin'  
For bricks in my black tee  
I rob in my black tee  
Hit licks in my black tee  
All in your house searchin'  
For bricks in my black tee  
I rob in my black tee  
Hit licks in my black tee  
All in your house searchin'  
For bricks in my black tee  
I hit the scene, black scene in an all black shirt  
Black mask on my face leave all y'all murk  
2 bricks, 20 stacks and 30 pounds of the Purp  
In a niggas stash house scraight looking for the work  
I'm a lick-hit nigga all I do is do dirt  
Leave a red blood stain on your all white shirt  
Gucci man so gutter, I steal money out your purse  
Lay out in your yard, robbin' while you go to church  
Ak-47 211 in my black tee I'm riddin' in my Chevy  
Police heavy, they can't catch me, I rob in my black tee  
I mob in my black tee switch up and change clothes  
After the job in my black tee  
Niggas don't even know me when I have on my black tee  
Murder me a nigga catch a cab on a back street  
I ain't sellin' dope I'm in the lab in my black tee  
I always pack a pistol for them crabs tryin' to jack me  
I rob in my black tee  
Hit licks in my black tee  
All in your house searchin'  
For bricks in my black tee  
Yes, see that, I'm peepin' the scene in my black tee  
With a black fitted cap and air max to match my black tee  
Fuck a white tee I look shady in my black tee  
Getting licks and sending niggaz to Grady  
In my black tee  
Black joggin' pants but ain't no runnin' in my black tee  
I'm in all black so I get more shine off my gold teeth

Ain't no hatin' 'cause real niggaz wear what they wanna wear  
The East Side never again niggaz and we never scared  
I look mean in my black tee stacks in my black tee

Cadillac on Flats we tote gats in our black tee  
Shine in my black tee Chevy on them 23's  
Dependin' on how you live on the block for my enemies  
Pull hoes in my black tee shawty says she like me  
'Cause I move birdies and them feds try indite me  
I heard it from amigo, escalades and condo  
Black tees and reg talkin' shit to your stank hoes  
Shine in my black tee tread on my gold tee  
TBs and BBs I'm flosser than my army  
I rob in my black tee  
Hit licks in my black tee  
All in your house searchin'  
For bricks in my black tee  
Be dressed off in my black tee fitted hat, black gat  
And some Solja Ree's black rag, black mask  
And a gold grill sometimes the mask come down  
Do it all for the skrill a nigga might get shot  
A nigga might get killed in my black tee  
In your house, yeah nigga and I'm lookin' for those keys  
I hope I find them rubber bands stacked with them Gs  
If we fire too much fuck it nigga, let him bleed  
Never again let a nigga live that squealed on me  
Let him know that I'm a hard head nigga from the East  
With that anger inflict pain in my all black tee  
Take him to the concrete count cha 123  
No sympathy apology this is our philosophy  
Gotta floss my black tee problems I don't have here  
Scandalous to the last penny damage any cash register  
Switch back my hustle betta I'm thirsty for next level  
With my finesse I bless the world in like 60 seconds  
And oughta be paid I had to thank like 30 many backas  
And at the eno don't see nuthin' but gin standing  
Wit' a can it santan it movin' kind of  
Skidzo I'll stand it with this shit  
I could put the hump with skid slow  
Go and see T boi and transform it  
To a shipload  
I rob in my black tee  
Hit licks in my black tee  
All in your house searchin'  
For bricks in my black tee

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>