

# 1st Day Out Tha Feds

## Gucci Mane

Yah

Swizzop

It's Gucci

Mike Will I'm hearing shooters loading pistols while I'm brushing my teeth

I get so many death threats it's getting normal to me

But I bend don't break, I don't ask just take

Black gloves, black tape and I don't play nor pray

Wake up and take a piss, I hear 'em sharpening knives

Main focus every day is make it out here alive

Take a shower in my boots and go to sleep in my shoes

Last night I had a dream some killers ran in my room

Trying to be patient but nigga I can't wait

Only chance to kill my enemies and beat my case

So when they ask me how I feel about 'em I can't say

You either with me, or against me, or you in my way

I got a pack of hungry wolves and if I don't feed 'em

Then they might turn on me, feel like I don't need 'em

I keep the best pedigree but hell I don't breed 'em

It's a lot of people scared of me and I can't blame 'em

They call me crazy so much, I think I'm starting to believe 'em

I did some things to some people that was down right evil

Is it karma coming back to me, so much drama

My own mama turned her back on me, and that's my mama

I lost three people close to me in one summer

Ten years later still don't know shot up my Hummer

But I bend I don't break, I don't ask I take

Black gloves and black tape, nigga it's my first day Fuck, fuck you

Pussy

Songwriters

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