

I Think I Love Her

Gucci Mane

Y'all know me, still the same O.G. but I been low-key
Hated on by most these niggas with no cheese, no deals and no G's
 No wheels and no keys, no boats, no snowmobiles, and no skis
Mad at me cause I can finally afford to provide my family with groceries
 Got a crib with a studio and it's all full of tracks to add to the wall
Full of plaques, hanging up in the office in back of my house like trophies
 Did y'all think I'mma let my dough freeze, ho please
You better bow down on both knees, who you think taught you to smoke trees
 Who you think brought you the oldies
 Eazy-E's, Ice Cubes, and D.O.C's
 The Snoop D-O-double-G's
 And the group that said motherfuck the police
 Gave you a tape full of dope beats
 To bump when you stroll through in your hood
 And when your album sales wasn't doing too good
 Who's the Doctor they told you to go see
Y'all better listen up closely, all you niggas that said that I turned pop
Or The Firm flopped, y'all are the reason that Dre ain't been getting no sleep
 So fuck y'all, all of y'all, if y'all don't like me, blow me
Y'all are gonna keep fucking around with me and turn me back to the old me
 If I, if I let you know
 You can't tell nobody
 I'm talkin' 'bout nobody
 Are you responsible?
 Boy I gotta watch my back
 'Cause I'm not just anybody
 Is it my go? Is it your go?
 Sometimes I'm goody-goody
 Right now naughty-naughty
 Say yes or say no
 'Cause I really need somebody
Tell me are you that somebody? You know you stay at the top spot
 When you're breakin' me down, just like a chop shop
 Cuttin' like some blades on a caddy
 That's how you're workin' me, daddy
 Every time you put that on, oh
 You are now rockin' with the best
 (Best, best, best, best)
 I'll make you forget about your ex
 (Ex, ex , ex, ex)

This one here's a race where you don't wanna come first
I know what I'm doin' ain't no need to rehearse, yeah, yeah
A lot of dudes just be goin' nowhere fast
But you be steady cruisin' like you want it to last
That's how you made me a chocoholic
And right now my body's callin'
I gotta know how, you got to know how
Baby you the champ of all that goes down
If your was a gun it was stone cold
With my RNB thug when I bang bang
You know Kells and Keri hook up
Just like that you make it number one
(Number one)
Sex that we're havin' here girl, ooh
(This is, this is number one)

Sex that we're havin' here girl, oohAs soon I came out the womb my mama knew a star was born
Now I'm on the golf course trippin' wit' The Osbournes
I seen the show with Travis Barker: "Rockstar Mentality"
I'm jumpin' in the crowd just to see if they would carry me
And white bitches wanna marry me; they see me, they just might panic
My ice make 'em go down quick, like the Titanic
Yeah, I'm wit' Da Shop Boyz; you know what we do
I'm surfin', screamin' "Kowabunga!"
Totally, dude!Day and night
The lonely stoner seems to free his mind at night
Hes all alone through the day and night
The lonely loner seems to free his mind at night (at, at, at night)
Day and night
The lonely stoner seems to free his mind at night
He's all alone, some things will never change (never change)

The lonely loner seems to free his mind at night (at, at, at night)Gotta give it on up to the glock, glock
Pop, pop, better drop when them buckshot blow
The bone in me never no ho, so no creepin' up outta the ziplock
So sin, sip gin, and lil' mo heart run up, nut up
And flipped in, than slipped the clip in, mistakin' the bloody victims
Ever if ya test nuts, to the chest and put 'em to rest
And, but I won't test bucks, put a hole up into me vest
And gotta get through my soul
But they won't budge, mud, drug me victim
The blood in me runnin' my mental, the thug in me, stuck in me
Keepin' it simple, the bone in me runnin' with thugs so
To the temple, buck when you duck to the thuggish ruggish T's
St. Claire P's to appeal to the G's and a buck to all my enemies

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