

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, ooh As 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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