

Socialite

Gucci Mane

I'm a Socialite, I'm a Socialite
Poppin' Bottles rockin ice burr its goin down tonight
I'm a Socialite, black Socialite.
Night life, cocktail, party getcha swag right all eyes on me, all eyes on me Paparazzi, TMZ all eyes on me, all eyes on me Paparazzi, TMZ All eyes on me I'm poppin bottles at a party with Rhianna and Madonna
???? , dulce govanna , smokin blunts of marijuana
hit the club wit kourtney ballin' wit me, I keep models near me
listening to me crystal clearly like the clarity of my earrings.
I'm the dondetta aint none better
the trendsetta, who hit trendsetta
Girl: TRENDSETTA
All swad soft leather yo daughter out i go and get her
Aint no nigga, gold digger, goldfish, or gorilla.
Got more swag, i merk his ass that young nigga on that 4-wheeler.
No shirt, tatted out, buddy looks, lay him out
Record label, you aint nothin in the product of gucci town.
you know then I touch down. That night, is my town.
Bad fish, dead fish, you niggas better go and ask around.
Wipe em down. I'm a Socialite, I'm a Socialite
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White stones, bright watch diamonds on my fucking arm.
Porsche's got a couple of em. See me in another one.
So its only right, that I came back with another one.
fo fifty eight girl so wet, make the girl so scared that she pee
in the bed. Hearing' voices in my head screaming gucci mane
ball out. So I got them restocking the ship, cause I just bought
the whole mall out. Micheal Jackson in the hood, I hit the stage,
the hoes fall out. Like what the fuck is up, its gucci mane the G.
the g u double c i m a n e in this bitch.
Take a picture wit me baby, and it just might change your life.
Smokin swisher after swisher and I'm boxin 50k a night. Gucci! I'm a Socialite, I'm a Socialite
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Catch me in Las Vegas Poppin bottles next to Baby an them,

with dimond rings so bright they be askin, watcha pay for thum.

Catch me in Miami on a Yot with my labels.

Waka Flaka brick squad, gucci's bitches pray for them.

Of course I got the house game, you would think I'm coaching them.

Sit so fucking close to them, but naw your boy aint coaching them.

Now that ain't a fashion show, think I'm fucking both of them.

The way lilmomma cat rollin got me thinkin im strokin him.

You gon' see me, hopefully. Cross your fingers, make a wish.

Truely ain't no hope for me, I can't stop thinking,

i'm the shit, I'm the shit, I'm the shit.

If I want it, ill buy that , bitch.

bitch don't wanna fuck with me, then its a lose,

I'm fucking richBurr!I'm a Socialite, I'm a Socialite

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