

# Wasted

## Gucci Mane

Rock star lifestyle might don't make it  
Living life high, everyday clique wasted  
Sipping on purple stuff, rolling up stanky  
Wake up in the morning, 10 o'clock drinking  
Party, party, party, let's all get wasted  
Shake it for me baby girl, do it butt naked  
I'm so wasted, she so wasted  
Tell the bartender send me 20 more cases  
Geeking like Whitney, geeking like Britney  
Gucci no hippie, but he stoned like Jimi  
Ex-pill poppers, geeked up crazy, whole clique rolling  
Everyone's wasted  
Purple codine, sprite, pink, don't waste it  
Mix up, grandma drank it, didn't taste it  
Now grandma sipping syrup leaning wasted  
Walking 'round fucked up twisting her finger  
Homegirl slipped up, drunk, got wasted  
Now she backstage and she tryin' to get famous  
She be up drinky, drinky Gucci Mane, shake it  
Club night, damn right, Gucci Mane wasted  
Rock star lifestyle might don't make it  
Living life high, everyday clique wasted  
Sipping on purple stuff, rolling up stanky  
Wake up in the morning 10 o'clock drinking  
Party, party, party, let's all get wasted  
Shake it for me baby girl, do it butt naked  
I'm so wasted, she so wasted  
Tell the bartender send me 20 more cases  
Don Julio got the Jew wasted  
Just let the trap, pocketful of aces  
Get to the money, in the club wasted  
Thousand grand chain and it sit like a patient  
Me and Guc, down twenty and we racin'  
In the club, ballin', thirty-thousand for my bacon  
Wasted like a rock band, red like a banker  
All this ice on me got me like a flown glacier  
All on the 'Tron, straight chill, no chaser  
Step up out the will, diamond pointin' like a laser  
Ninety-three loud and stankin' like a pepper

And we get wasted, did you say Gucci Mane stepped in it?

Rock star lifestyle might don't make it

Living life high, everyday clique wasted

Sipping on purple stuff, rolling up stanky

Wake up in the morning 10 o'clock drinking

Party, party, party, let's all get wasted

Shake it for me baby girl, do it butt naked

I'm so wasted, she so wasted

Tell the bartender send me 20 more cases

Whole clique faded, we geeked up, crazy

Big boy bracelets, we white-boy wasted

No shirt, fuck it, at least our arms are tatted

We sloppy drunk disgusting, and liquor keep you wasted

285 eastside, me and aye wasted

Racing, seven big booty broads chasing

Springbreak, fifty-thousand white girls shake it

Some dancing naked, but everyone wasted

Magic City Monday, ball playin' wasted

This one for yo' uncle drinking Thunderbird, wasted

12-pack wasted, I need more cases

And Gucci's not a racist all my drivers Caucasian

Rock star lifestyle might don't make it

Living life high, everyday clique wasted

Sipping on purple stuff, rolling up stanky

Wake up in the morning 10 o'clock drinking

Party, party, party, let's all get wasted

Shake it for me baby girl, do it butt naked

I'm so wasted, she so wasted

Tell the bartender send me 20 more cases

This is GPSA

(Ghetto public service announcement)

We don't get fucked up no more, we get wasted

Gucci Mane, Juice Man, Fat Boi, wasted

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>