

# Wasted (Feat. Plies) (Dirty)

## Gucci Mane

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

(I'm wasted)

Ha, ha, ha, haHa, rock star lifestyle might don't make it

Living life high everyday click wasted

Sipping on purple stuff rolling up stanky

Wake up in the morning ten 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 shout the bartender

Send twenty more casesGeeking like Whitney, geeking like Britney

Gucci no hippie but it's on like Jimmy

X Pill poppers geeked up crazy whole click rolling

Everyone wasted purple codeine Sprite pink don't waste it,

Mix up, grandma drank it and didn't taste it,

Now grandma sipping syrup leaning wasted

Walking 'round fuck up

Twisting her finga home gurl

Slipped up drunk got wasted now

She back stage an she tryna get famous

Hit me up the drinky, drinky Gucci Mane shake it,

Club night, damn right, Gucci Mane wastedRock star lifestyle might don't make it

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Shake it for me baby girl, do it butt naked

I'm so wasted, she so wasted shout the bartender

Send me twenty more casesI don't wear tight jeans like the white boys

But I do get wasted like the white boys

Now I'm looking for a bitch to suck dis almond joy

Said she gotta stop sucking 'cause her jaw's sore

Gotta bitch on the couch, bitch on the floor

Party just popping up but now he rolling more

Rolled on, three pills now, he on four I don't know, why?

But that Remy turned into a whore

Walked in the club, pocket full of big faces

Got the forty on my waist and it's off safety

'Bout forty goons wit' me and we all wasted

Only Remy straight tonight dog no chasingRock star lifestyle might don't make it

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Sipping on purple stuff rolling up stanky  
Wake up in the morning ten 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 shout the bartender  
Send me twenty more cases Whole click faded we geeked up crazy  
Big boy bracelet we white boy wasted  
No shirt, fuck it unless your arms tatted  
We slopping trunk disgusted the liquor keep wasting  
285 east side me and Plies wasted  
Racing seven big booty broads chasing  
Spring break fifty thousand white girls shake it  
Some dancing naked  
But everyone's wasted  
Magic city Monday  
Ball players wasted  
This one for yo' uncle drinking Thunderbird wasted  
Twelve pack wasted  
I need more cases  
And Gucci not a racist  
All my diamonds Caucasians Rock star lifestyle might don't make it  
Living life high everyday click wasted  
Sipping on purple stuff rolling up stanky  
Wake up in the morning ten 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 shout the bartender  
Send twenty more cases Ha ha ha  
This is GPSA (Gucci!)  
(Ghetto public service announcement)  
We don't get fucked up no more, we get wasted  
Gucci Mane, Plies, Fat Boi, wasted

Songwriters

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