## **No One Else**

## **Gucci Mane**

[Peewee Longway] No one motherfucking else Can't be Know what I'm saying nigga?[Hook: Young Thug] Tell him Louie chasing and he feel like no one else Tell him Peewee Longway say he feel like no one else Tell him big Guwop say that he feel like no one else Tell him little Guwop say that he feel like no one else When I copped that rover, man, I drove like no one else When he called it out, I bet he drove like no one else When he bought a phantom, bet he drove like no one else When your ho leave Guwop bet she feel like no one else[Verse 1: Young Thug] I got a bad bitch, said that she feel like nobody And no vampire, but I got boyfriends divided Made a hundred k I'm rapping, rapping. That my habit Now you meet the newest member of the goddamn library This monkey bitch crabbing, so I guess I know her partner I don't know her, but she say she know the mother of my daughter I'm not talking 'bout no dad, but we don't have to go farther I don't care, but if you ever need booze, I take your hard-earned I'm looking like my middle name. That ass fat from a mile away I got my mother's friends. I like that pussy balling head I'm thugger, major pain. I put that icing on her grill Just like Johnny Day. Johnny Day. Hallelujah![Hook] [Verse 2: Young Thug] When I'm in the house, it's Longway feeling like no one else Got your bitch into her vest and call that Peewee Longway health Now roll my weed, that stuff two grams We fucked up, two cups in the fountain Lord, that ain't us, that's country grammar Talking like a country boy, I stay in Atlanta Y'all niggas ain't know I sell mud out the fountain Clienteles'll get your ass scrubbed in Atlanta Skinny Beretta on [?], don't scrub in the Audi UK, foreign whip, don't know a nigga like it Switch a royal k, bitch, I thought a nigga like it Guwop, Guap and Thug in the posse Ain't shit like us, cause we going in your pockets Boot it up, nigga, took off like a rocket

We the plug in the socket. Taking nigga's bitch is a hobby Run around the motherfucking lobby. Woppa and Thug Back to back serving in the 'rari Got racks that are older than Atari. Guwop and the bud Jeffing out the plug with a thousand Brick Factory count up a thousand Sipping mud out the mug, white phone stuck A nigga whiling, you'll never see another nigga like it[Hook] [Verse 3: Gucci Mane] They say I walk like cash, and I talk too fast Girl to the mall yeah I bought her two bags Gucci Mane tryna sell more houses Don't give a damn that I used to sell ounces My block be my trap house, that was powerful Sell a man's apartment, shit, to make housing Gucci is the God, man, you don't want to start it Have the world. We'll say "Dearly Departed" All she wrote Bend her and hanging. Fat give her [?] quote end quote I sell dope, I cut coat Especially if that ass BOAT Imma keep it up [?] I'm the captain, all aboard Come on while you can afford it If I ain't rapping I'd be working Is that hard for you to absorb? For the free monkeys from me Serve it to you dirty cheap Dirty dog, dirty job, so Imma charge you thirty-three Serve to check my style, yeah, you stole it like a burglary Now I'm on emergency I keep on making currencies[Hook] [Verse 4: Peewee Longway] OK, now when she on that molly she turn to somebody else She so rich as fuck she tried to do it by herself I told her it's Versace, watch how you pulling on that belt And these are Christians loose, now that's a rack everytime I step I'm with Longway, I'm with [?], pull an eight up by myself Pull up in that foreign feature 'rari, hop out and just sit Touchdown in LA, turned seventeen, got they injection I seen Guwop call up Birdman, say 100k a bet Why everytime you see the kid I'm with another nigga's bitch? I might shoot a k with choppers, you can tell they with the shit I don't give a fuck about it, she get fucked then get this mince Smoking weed and sipping lean, designer down behind the tent

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>