

Wish You Was Me

Gucci Mane

(Intro)

Man this shit crazy

In this crib shit is fuckin crazy

Uh!

It's Guwop

It's Guwop(Hook)

I got 100 young niggas screamin I don't give a fuck
Got them pistols in the club, wish a nigga would touch me
Nigga what? You think Gucci give a fuck?
Sayin that you fuck with Gucci but he know he don't trust me
Then I rush, nigga better catch a cut
Got that 4-4 on my gut, I don't need no nigga but me
I'm a thug, yea my mama raised a thug
But I'm a multimillionaire, you wish you motherfuckin was me(Verse)
Nigga wish you was the motherfuckin Gucci Mane
But stop man wit yo wishin there cuz on the real you trippin man
And I know bands can make her dance but I can't really dance
You spend 100 thousand on it they will really glance
I throw so much money on me, I need hammer pants
And we can bet 1 million, that's if you's a gambling man
I ain't runnin from it, I was borned in Birmingham
East Atlanta, been there moved so check my Instagram
I'm a shooter, I'm a builder and I'm a business man
I talk so disrespectful that I hurt yo feelings damn
I whip and took a pass then to you, I need them extra grams
And when that choppa blip my bitch yall say I'm goin HAM(Hook)
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I'm a thug, yea my mama raised a thug
But I'm a multimillionaire, you wish you motherfuckin was me(Verse)
I'm fuckin with the young niggas, all my niggas thuggin
Robin Hood of the city, all my niggas struggling
Big money Gucci nigga, I don't do the buget
Feel just like easy when he made easy does it
Rap niggas name drop, Gucci Mane cocaine drop

Thought it was a choppa, 100 bottles of champagne popped
Thought I was a doctor, 50 pints on my counter top
4-58 cuz I just load a Ferrari shop
Pray to be a hustla, man I got it from grandpa
In the kitchen cookin' Rest In Peace to my grandma
Nigga ran off so I'ma blow his fuckin' head off
You can work for me 'cause now you got a dead boss(Hook)
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