

# Everybody Know Me

## Gucci Mane

Yo, Gucci Mane, Big Cat  
Growin' up was real hard on my block  
Cops and robbers, I was never the cop  
To be the cop was considered a joke  
I'm the same lil' nigga, taught your brother to smoke  
But now a days, man, I stay on the news  
My every move is up on the tube  
Whoever said, bein' a gangsta was easy?  
I got beef with BMF and I got problems with Jeezy  
To be a gangsta is a full time job  
A bad boy but I ain't [Incomprehensible]  
The pay's good but the hours are crazy  
You disrespect me, I'ma see ya degraded  
I'm never scared but I'm thinkin' ahead  
Because they don't bury the scared, man, they bury the dead  
I'm ex-con but I'm out on bond  
Wave bye to the bad guys, Teflon Dons  
Got my name in the paper and my face on the news  
Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, everybody, everybody know me  
Everybody know me, nigga  
Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, I'm a real OG  
Got my name in the paper and my face on the news  
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Everybody know me, nigga  
Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, I'm a real OG, nigga  
Take it to the street, nigga, let's go there  
Ain't never 'tween us, pussy nigga but air  
But you better prepare 'fore you fuck with the flare  
I'll have you roll 'round, frickin' up with the chair  
See, I don't fight fair, na, I don't fight fair  
Gucci Mane'll put that ass in intensive care  
Matter of fact, if ya see me fight a grizzly bear  
I suggest, that you help the fuckin' grizzly bear  
Ain't no pussies over here, na, it's just G's  
There ain't no time for no talk, nigga, cock it and squeeze  
Got these ho type ass niggas, weak at the knees  
Shoot two twenty threes, they'll chop down trees  
  
Gucci Mane outta jail, what I'm gonna do now?

Jay-Z's lil' bitch ass, thinkin' out loud  
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You mothafuckas, must don't know who they mess wit  
I'm on the outlaw wild, wild west shit  
I'm on the two clips A.K and invest shit  
You mothafuckas, must don't know who you fuckin' with  
I'm not a kid, Gucci Mane, full grown  
So bring the choppers, leave the nines at home  
And call the coppers 'cause I'm aimin' for domes  
I have ya call full backup on the phone  
Franchise but Gucci Mane ain't wearin' no white tee  
The niggas hate the fact that niggas so icy  
But fuck that, niggas don't gotta like me  
'Cause seein' niggas shit split inside me  
Pitchin' be high off the weed like a kite be  
I took ya bitch through my hood just to site see  
I screen niggas so I stay on the skreet shit  
And if there's drama then it's you I'ma deal with  
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Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, everybody, everybody know me  
Everybody know me, nigga  
Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, I'm a real OG, nigga, yo

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