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 Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, everybody, everybody know me 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 Gucci Mane outta jail, what I'm gonna do now? Jay-Z's lil' bitch ass, thinkin' out loud 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 Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, everybody, everybody know me Everybody know me, nigga Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, I'm a real OG, nigga 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 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 Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, everybody, everybody know me Everybody know me, nigga Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, I'm a real OG, nigga, yo

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/