

# Get Lost

## Gucci Mane

[Selassie:]Ey, D-J speedy  
You a fool for this one, Selassie  
Ice (Ice echo)  
We still rock steady  
Gucci Mane where you at?  
I'm not yo baby daddy, I'm your suga daddy  
Too much money on me  
I could buy you all tricks, everything's on me  
You be smokin it free, I'm in the V.I.P  
Baby come and see me  
G-U-double C- I, M-A-N-E  
I'm so Icy  
You done heard about me  
But enough about me  
Lets talk about we  
Come lie on my sheets  
Im'a lay E U D  
Like a lamborghini  
Girl you represent spee  
And you must look cute  
Cuz you represent me  
All the brothers and bill  
You my hell onree  
But you try this street  
Im'a call him whiskey  
He the black lady in the pitted Oprah Winfrey  
Ask Oprah Winfrey, has she heard about me?  
Spread the word about me  
If you leave your plan A, i can be your plan B  
Gucci  
[Chorus:] ~Selassie~  
Like a lambo  
Like a lambo  
Get low to the earth like a lambo  
Baby stick yo hands up like a lambo  
Go slow, go fast like a lambo(She looks)  
Like a Lambo  
Like a lambo

Everbody banging harder than a lambo

Everybody works hard like a lambo

She remind me of a murcielago

Like a Lamborghini, shawty very pricey

She could be yo wifey, even shawty might be

But I think she like me, least I think she like G's

All the G's on her bed, how she couldnt like me?

Yo man wanna bite me

But he should, now you runnin like a lamborghini

Shawty fine as a CJada beuta this week

She's as top notch as hell, but she's a stone cold freak

Downtown to South Beach, Buy 4 or 5 drinks

Jumped in a lotto doors up you dont say

Gucci Mane Selassi we extra icy

But I owe it to Atlanta, pussy nigga don't say

Im'a play like weigh

Everyday my playdate

Every day my payday

I hear the Lamborghini

[Chorus:]Like a lambo

Like a lambo

Get low to the earth like a lambo

Baby stick yo hands up like a lambo

Go slow, go fast like a lambo(She looks)

Like a Lambo

Like a Lambo

Everbody banging harder than a lambo

Everybody works hard like a lambo

She remind me of a Murcielago

Ey so she know she goood(waking)

Up in da hood

She got dat goods (ey go girl)

Ey you can ask mister Gucci, excuse mister Icey

Baby girl young had sex wanted be yo wifey

Dress real pricey

Yo head gettin nice B

Plus she said she got a girl who will like me

Cars racing in background

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