# 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 icey
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 Lamboghini
[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 gooood(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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