

# I Fuck With That

## Gucci Mane

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I fuck with that, I fuck with that

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I fuck with that, I fuck with that You know I fuck with her, you know she fuck with me

You know she stunt with me

Its the Gucci Mane, she gotta be

A dime peace, look in my time peace

A big bag of kush and she will rhyme B

Im on that slick talking shit like the eyes lease

You got to spit four hundred thousand to run behind me

You got the paper ticket just to sit beside me

Im on the grind I aint even gotta go outside for you see me shine

Real niggas wanna give me five, cutie pie wanna come and say hi

Playin haters, wanna see me die,

But they cant stop me, nigga Im alive,

45, shoot 14 times

In case you done take lies,

And you make girl go by line

And I swear I aint never seen the bitch so fine She got her own cash, I fuck with that

I fuck with that, I fuck with that

She got a full swag, I fuck with that

I fuck with that, I fuck with that

Turned her to the max, I fuck with that

I fuck with that, I fuck with that

She only fuck with street niggas, I fuck with that

I fuck with that, you know I fuck with that The bitch Im with she so fly she need a fucking flight attendant

If I said that shit I need that shit,

Ten million dollars cash I done spend that shit

If you love that chick dont send that bitch

Dont land that bitch I hit that bitch

Break that bitch Ive been that bitch

Dont follow my rules Im in this shit

Sipping on Bombay, what would your mom say?

Lets not pretend cause Im not your fianc

Never on Sunday, fucking on Monday

Girl you aint heard Ive been low with that money  
Keep it a hundred keeping you running  
Tell your ass why were you really disturbing  
Cuffin no woman, keeping it from coming  
Keep it Im coming. Im brutally honest  
All in the add, all in the lab,  
Pulling the trigger shes scratching my back  
Leaning in forward, she scratching my back  
back with commitment but greater the sack  
Gave her a stack, baby relax,  
Way that she second is paying me back  
Niggas on hustle Im fuckin with that  
Roses are red Feraris are blackShe got her own cash, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that,I fuck with that  
She got a full swag, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, I fuck with that  
Turned her to the max, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, I fuck with that  
She only fuck with street niggas, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, you know I fuck with thatIts Gucci  
Whats happening?  
Scoo up  
I, I fuck with that  
She fuck with me, I fuck with her  
Wow  
And thats how its going  
You know what Im sayin?  
We like Siamese twins  
You know what I mean?  
You gotta keep that money with me  
Shout at somebody girl  
Everywhere I go, I gotta keep my bitch with me  
Guala  
Its Gucci  
Scoo up

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