I Fuck With That

Gucci Mane

I fuck with that

I fuck with that

I fuck with that

I fuck with that

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 fineShe 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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