

Wasted

Gucci Mane

Rock star lifestyle might don't make it
Living life high, everyday clique wasted
Sipping on purple stuff, rolling up stanky
Wake up in the morning, 10 o'clock drinking Party, party, party, let's all get wasted
Shake it for me baby girl, do it butt naked
I'm so wasted, she so wasted
Tell the bartender send me 20 more cases Geeking like Whitney, geeking like Britney
Gucci no hippie, but he stoned like Jimi
Ex-pill poppers, geeked up crazy, whole clique rolling
Everyone's wasted Purple codine, sprite, pink, don't waste it
Mix up, grandma drank it, didn't taste it
Now grandma sipping syrup leaning wasted
Walking 'round fucked up twisting her finger Homegirl slipped up, drunk, got wasted
Now she backstage and she tryin' to get famous
She be up drinky, drinky Gucci Mane, shake it
Club night, damn right, Gucci Mane wasted Rock star lifestyle might don't make it
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I'm so wasted, she so wasted
Tell the bartender send me 20 more cases Don Julio got the Jew wasted
Just let the trap, pocketful of aces
Get to the money, in the club wasted
Thousand grand chain and it sit like a patient Me and Guc, down twenty and we racin'
In the club, ballin', thirty-thousand for my bacon
Wasted like a rock band, red like a banker
All this ice on me got me like a flown glacier All on the 'Tron, straight chill, no chaser
Step up out the will, diamond pointin' like a laser
Ninety-three loud and stankin' like a pepper
And we get wasted, did you say Gucci Mane stepped in it? Rock star lifestyle might don't make it
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I'm so wasted, she so wasted
Tell the bartender send me 20 more cases Whole clique faded, we geeked up, crazy
Big boy bracelets, we white-boy wasted
No shirt, fuck it, at least our arms are tatted

We sloppy drunk disgusting, and liquor keep you wasted
285 eastside, me and aye wasted
Racing, seven big booty broads chasing
Springbreak, fifty-thousand white girls shake it
Some dancing naked, but everyone wasted
Magic City Monday, ball playin' wasted
This one for yo' uncle drinking Thunderbird, wasted
12-pack wasted, I need more cases
And Gucci's not a racist all my drivers Caucasian
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Wake up in the morning 10 o'clock drankin'
Party, party, party, let's all get wasted
Shake it for me baby girl, do it butt naked
I'm so wasted, she so wasted
Tell the bartender send me 20 more cases
This is GPSA
(Ghetto public service announcement)
We don't get fucked up no more, we get wasted
Gucci Mane, Juice Man, Fat Boi, wasted

Lyrics provided by

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