

You a Drug

Gucci Mane

Baby you a drug
Baby you a drug
Baby you a drug
This lady you a drug
Baby you a drug
Baby you a drug
I fell in love with drugs
I fell in love with drugs
Baby you a drug
I fell in love with drugsGucci on the drugs in the club
I'm in love with drugs
Couples give that hoes to a thug
No one more than drugs
Prometheus on 10 thousand a pipe
That's designer clothes
Hold a hoe pining out to lead her
100 dollar clothes
Double...stuffing like a thug
Your head too good was lady
You a drug
I'm putting codeine on a blana Cush
This purple set it got me on a fuzz
I got ice card in low cells
Dig in to beg no Miley keels
All she get is swag ass
Laying lane on doubles
I wax this sandbox
His or...
This isn't Codeine
Call CalisayaBaby you a drug
Baby you a drug
Baby you a drug
This lady you a drug
Baby you a drug
Baby you a drug
I fell in love with drugs
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I fell in love with drugs I'm in trouble till 2 minutes open
Can't even stand on my two feet
My legs they feel like rebel
I try to keep that shit discreet
They know that Gucci Mane get geek
Now he's a drug lover
Just like my brother drove rogue
We like the feelings
Brothers see you to your mothers
I smoke that ashes on your fucking corpses
I'm on that claim other than that
Meal 6 courses full open
Follow boss's Rolls Royce's
See a stretch limo
Follow them in secret compartment
They say that zone...
And I'm Bob Marley
I'll smoke this
On my own garden Baby you a drug
Baby you a drug
Baby you a drug
This lady you a drug
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