

# 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  
I fell in love with drugs  
Baby you a drug  
Baby you a drug

I fell in love with drugsI'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 gardenBaby 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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