

# Me

## Gucci Mane

Me, I got my own back  
I'm the CEO, CFO, account manager, and security Who the only one you trust? (me)  
CEO, so who I'm signed to? (me)  
When I got beef, man, who I run to? (me)  
She live with you, but why she riding with (me)?  
Bags of kush, who my weed man? (me)  
PTs, BTs, man, who my lean man? (me)  
So much jewelry, I got a million on (me)  
Versace down, these hoes keep kissing on (me)  
Yellow diamonds, dripping, pissing, say I rap explicit  
In the kitchen whipping, doing the dishes, I'm my own assistance  
I hit a lick so low cuffed on myself, then I took me to Lenox  
If you ain't getting no money with me then what you doing with me? Me, me, I only think of me  
Hoes say that I'm conceited cause it ain't a "we"  
I book the club and do the show, chop up the bag with me  
I cop the dope, then front the dope, then me come shop with me  
On the TV watching me, in a Bentley listening to me  
I'm my own stylist, I'm dressing me; I'm my own goon, I'm shooting for me  
I'm so turnt I'm jocking me, you hating on me and I'm hating on me  
Watching you watching me, and she cheating on you and she cheating on me  
Me, me  
Mimi, Mimi, me, yeah the bitch name Mimi, me  
Fucking and sucking me, but I know the bitch running game on me  
And she put the thang on me, why you put the blame on me?  
That's a shame on me, and her credit card on E, car on E  
So, yeah, she put her mouth on me  
Put it on freeze is a mini disease  
Powerful me, can you do it for me?  
Shopping for you like I'm shopping for me  
Like I'm trapping for you but I'm trapping for me  
Boss of a nigga but working for me  
Struggle for you but she cuddle for me  
Boss of my label, I'm rapping for me  
And where would I be if it wasn't for me?  
Tony Montana Six wasn't for me  
Wasn't for you and she wasn't for me  
Don't leave it to beaver, man, leave it to me  
Looking at me and I'm jam of the week  
Riding through the through with the top in the teeth

Gucci Gambino, who talking to me?  
Baby Latino, she fine in some jeans  
Gucci bilingual, I'm talking to ti  
I got lean by the PT, but I'm serving me  
And they should name me De-me-trius cause all I think about is me  
MTV, that's Me TV  
HOV, but I'm ridin' just me  
One deep chilling in this damn RV  
With a touchdown, I'm a front this shit to me  
Give it to me, leave it to me  
You screaming, "Why did it happen to me?"  
Your girlfriend squirting and spitting on me  
I guess baby girl happy to see me  
Got a trapping disease, smoking disease  
Them hustlers ain't welcome? I'm happy to leave  
Your uncle and brother be coping for me  
10 bales of the weed in they family trees  
Snitch of the force, say you got it from me  
Average go broke it won't happen to me  
Don't got jumper but putting up the numbers  
So much cash I need another machine  
Rappers are fake, Gucci a G  
Who am I featuring? I'm featuring me  
Don't need a real manager, managing me  
Manage the dope and the we's and the lean Who the only one you trust? (me)  
CEO, so who I'm signed to? (me)  
When I got beef, man, who I run to? (me)  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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