Never See (feat. Verse Simmonds)

Gucci Mane

[Intro]
Yea
If Trap Music ain't motherfuckin hip-hop
I can't tell my nigga
Cuz y'all doin' what we does
It's Gucci, Shawty Red nigga
Let's go[Hook]
A bitch I can't catch is something I've never seen (I've never seen)
A bitch I can't catch I will never see (I'll never see)
She come around me, she won't wanna leave (won't wanna leave)
Her game so good, have her onto me
You niggas spilled the drops but drops I never see
My flow so clean, make your nose bleed
The feel so strong, make you breach a tear
The smoke so strong, higher down the tree
[Verse 1]
Sad sad story, take a look at my journey
And the rap was full of niggas, tryina give em some money
We nigs, fix pain, bills, pills and diamonds
RIP my uncle Sunny and my homeboy Lenny
I trick so many people, should go church on Sunday
But I would be a hypocrite because the work on Monday
I grew up so fucked up, that's I'm all so cuddy
And I can honestly tell you niggas that I'm so dishonest
Let's give a shout out to the ducks, in the world are plenty
You think Gucci give a fuck, you got one thing coming
If you's a buster, me and you have nothing in common
Trap house, stash house, all our world bout money
It's Gucci
[Hook]
A bitch I can't catch is something I've never seen (I've never seen)
A bitch I can't catch I will never see (I'll never see)
She come around me, she won't wanna leave (won't wanna leave)
Her game so good, have her onto me
You niggas spilled the drops but drops I never see
My flow so clean, make your nose bleed
The feel so strong, make you breach a tear
The smoke so strong, higher down the tree[Verse 2]
Futuristic wrist watch if you rollie tic toc

Then it's not a rollie hoe you roll it to the toop top
Six shot, big shot, top down but tits out
Rolls Royce, drop top, call Alfred Hitchcock
Miss Biggie, I miss Pac
She walked out, she bitched out
She suck the dick non-stop
I think I hit the jackpot
She act out, she ashed out
We ranned out, you're handout
Rappers say they stand out
But yet they got they hand out
You trap niggas gonna hip-hop
Then Gucci Mane ain't hip-hop
Humble county grow houses then we have a great crop
Hard in the paint trap but nigga I can play out
They showed to me 300 bucks, I served his ass a shaved ounce[Hook]
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A bitch I can't catch I will never see (I'll never see)
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Her game so good, have her onto me
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