

Gucci Mane

ForteBowie

I said "I'm good
"I'm Gucci Mane, " I said, "I'm straight
I'm Gucci Mane, you broke my heart
And I'll never be the same, you broke my heart
And I'll never love again"
I said, "I'm good
I'm Gucci Mane, " I said, "I'm straight
I'm Gucci Mane you broke my heart
And I'll never love again you broke my heart
And I'll never live the same, no"
When it all comes down to it girl, you don't know me
But I blame myself, I believed everything you told me yeah
I had no idea it was your idea to let go
Just in case you're thinkin' about me, I'm lettin' you know oh I really ain't thinkin' bout you
I really ain't trippin' off you
Don't worry 'bout all these songs
Cause I really ain't singin' 'bout you
I'm tryin' see 'bout this money
I'm tryin' see 'bout these hunnids
Don't call me actin' stupid
Talkin' 'bout you really love me no
I ain't stuntin' no bitch, cause I got hoes all on my dick
I ain't stuntin' no bitch, cause I got hoes all on my dick
I ain't stuntin' no bitch, cause I got hoes all on my dick
I ain't stuntin' no bitch
I ain't stuntin' no bitch
I said, "I'm good
I'm Gucci Mane, " I said, "I'm straight
I'm Gucci Mane you broke my heart
And I'll never be the same you broke my heart
And I'll never love again"
I said, "I'm good
I'm Gucci Mane, " I said, "I'm straight
I'm Gucci Mane you broke my heart
And I'll never love again you broke my heart
And I'll never live the same, no "I swear I'll never fall in love again for as long as I breath
Cross my heart, hope to die, suicide it might be, yeah
No, I don't want to talk, I got four missed calls all from you oh
I no longer answer to you

So don't worry 'bout my business girl, don't worry 'bout what I do, no more
No love for these bitches, no love
for no ho

Oh I swear to God I'm a cold hearted soul, you did it I really ain't thinkin' bout you

I really ain't trippin' off you

Don't worry 'bout these songs

Cause I really ain't singin' 'bout you

I'm tryin' see 'bout this money

I'm tryin' see 'bout these hunnids

Don't call me actin' stupid

Talkin' 'bout you really love me no

I ain't stunting' no bitch, cause I got hoes all on my dick

I ain't stunting' no bitch, cause I got hoes all on my dick

I ain't stunting' no bitch, cause I got hoes all on my dick

I ain't stunting' no bitch

I ain't stunting' no bitch Catch up shorty guess what?

Niggas in the city saying Forte next up

You done messed up, I gave you a chance so go ahead a 'fess up

Flexed up with your chest up

Chin high, bitch I know you walk talk

Trying to put it all on me all on me

Hell naw this all your fault

At the end of the day you're just another ho that wanna be saved

My homie said don't be thinking that way but I'm just a G that be stuck in his ways

Good luck tryin' to find another nigga like me

Let my heart soak cold swear a nigga so icy bitch I'm Gucci I really ain't thinkin' bout you

I really ain't trippin' off you

Don't worry 'bout these songs

Cause I really ain't singin' 'bout you

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