

Bite Me

Gucci Mane Feat. Waka Flocka Flame

[Gucci Mane] Its Gucci!...Bricksquad...Go Hard In Da Paint Man...King Of Diamonds...Khaled!..M.I.A...East Atlanta...Riverdale...Queens...Ohkay...Flocka!...(Gucci!)

[Verse 1: Waka Flocka Flame] Flocka!...Flocka!...BRICKSQUAAAAADDDDD, Pow, Pow, Pow, Pow...

I Woke Up Dis Mornin, Bussed Down A Swisha

Looked In Da Mirror Like Im One Rich Ass Nigga

Brush My Teeth Wit Hundreds, Whipe My Ass Wit Dese Fifties

All About Da Benji's Competition Cant Fuck Wit Me (Flocka!)

Know Dese Niggas Envy, Green Bottle Remy 50, In My Semi

Waka Flocka Flame...Im Not Friendly

Im So Muthafuckin Neighborhood Lets Get Dat Understood

Im Not Crossin Ova ... Dis Aint B-Ball

Got Potnas Behind Da G-Wall, 30 For A Murda Dawg

So I Gotta Get It All, I Pull Up In A 2 Door

Same Color As Some Puddin...

Goddamn Dat Car Good Lookin...Driver Good Lookin

Goddamn Dem Rims Good Lookin...

[Hook] I Know You Fuck Niggas Dont Like Us But We Dont Give A Fuck

Copy-Catters Bite Us... Dey Swag Suck

Know You Bitch Niggas Gone Hate My Guts...Bite Me

If You Think I Do Re-Write Me, Dey Say Dat Imitation Flattery So Bite Me

I Put Da Tre-8 In Ya Mouth I Make Ya Like It...

Dey Say Dat Mimicking Is Flattery So Bite Me

I Put Dat AK In Yo Face & I Make Ya Like Me...

[Verse 2: Gucci Mane] No Chit Chat, Hit Me Back

Gucci Did Dis, Gucci Mane Did Dat

If I Did Dis And I Didnt Do Dat, Why'd I Do Dat, Why'd I Do Dat?

Put A Lil Dis, Wit A Lil Dat

But Aint Nuttin Lil Bout Dat Dere Cat

Triple Balck, Back To Back

By Myself, Still Back To Back

Call Me Sacks, Cuz I Got Dem Racks

Got Dem Green Bags Duffle Bags Cant Hold Cash

CEO, Labled As, And It Cost A Price Tag But It Make Me Glad

Im So Jazz, Im So Class

I Dont Need No Bronco To Make Mad

Bitch Aint Bad

Watch Em Chest N Da Mouth Like A Man Got Mo Bags in His Stash

Oh My Goodness, She Sittin In Puddin, Feel Like She Shouldnt

Why She Shouldnt, Why Mess Wit Hundreds, Ride Round In Bentleys
I Know Da Average Block Was Poppalin... Dont Like Me Cuz Im Fuckin ICEY...
[Hook]I Know You Fuck Niggas Dont Like Us But We Dont Give A Fuck
Copy-Catters Bite Us... Dey Swag Suck
Know You Bitch Niggas Gone Hate My Guts...Bite Me
If You Think I Do Re-Write Me, Dey Say Dat Imitation Flattery So Bite Me
I Put Da Tre-8 In Ya Mouth I Make Ya Like It...
Dey Say Dat Mimicking Is Flattery So Bite Me
I Put Dat AK In Yo Face & I Make Ya Like Me...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>