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...

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