

Excuse Me

Gucci Mane

Gucci so flossy all my boys are bossy, head til im nautious they keep me exhausted, niggas wanna get it Gucci went and bought it, my flow had been frostbit haters wish I lost it, traded like a foster ever since a youngster, my lines have been bonkers I deserve an encore, I heard that she dumped ya chose me then I dumped her, stanky like a dumsper funky as in mustard, used to say he bore me I think he divorced her, he said he adored her but he couldn't

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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