

# Weirdo (DJ Swerve Remix Feat. Ghetts)

## Gucci Mane

Weirdo, weirdo, I'm a weirdo  
Weirdo, weirdo, I'm a weirdo  
Killed da pussy, killed the bitch  
Turned into a weirdo  
Mr zone 6, half a million dollar ear lobe  
Weirdo, weirdo, I'm a weirdo  
Weirdo, weirdo, I'm a weirdo  
Gucci mane, drummer boy  
Dis here for da weirdos  
Had it like a bag a dro  
Flowin' like a weirdo Are you mad, mad for what  
Man 'cause she cant get enough  
Tough luck  
Diggin' Gucci mane and he don't give a fuck  
Throw it up, pick it up  
Uh  
Shes a material girl You ain't got enough  
Its a weird, weird  
And she asking weird questions  
Why yo engine n the rear  
Switchin' gears then I'm outta here  
Your boyfriend's so last year  
Lets have breakfast on the moon  
Lets have dinner on Uranus  
I got felines on my penis  
And so many up round my fingers  
Lil mama wet as Aquafina  
Send them hoes like Angelina  
Like em black  
I like 'em yella  
I like 'em red  
I like the meat  
I'm wishin' up somethin' jus' like da beetles  
My buzz spread jus like da measles  
Black n white, tuck sealed, I gamble like Buggy Segal Gucci! Weirdo, weirdo, I'm a weirdo  
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Dis here for da weirdos  
Smellin' like a bag a dro  
Flowin' like a weirdo You cock suckin' mosquito  
I own da carasino  
My girl's got on dem see through shirts  
Short, skirts n perico  
I'm Gucci Tarantino  
My shooterz are bi-linguel  
That's, tall as valentino  
Throw bombs like Dan Marino  
I'm gamblin' wit' her at da valagio  
I'm 40 up at da casino  
I just missed Sosha from Moscow  
She say she love my single  
Then she bought all of my ringtones  
So I said pleasure to meet you  
And I ain't gotta talk her ear off  
Da freaks was really no need too!  
Women look at me n see what they don't see in you  
And I see it too  
Georgia Tech raw wit da yellow feet  
It's a photo shoot baby so say cheese  
Throw money high don't care were it reach  
If you offendin' you then offendin' me  
Feelin' you, you offendin' me  
My earrings cost like a half a chain weirdo! Weirdo, weirdo, I'ma weirdo  
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Dis here for da weirdos  
Smellin like a bag a dro  
Flowin like a weirdo Mad at me suddenly, blammin' me it wasn't me  
Thinkin' his girl studdin' me  
She's not really studdin' me  
I ain't really sluttin' her  
Grammer so screet, cambleton east Atlanta  
Pull up in that yellow thang  
I put rims on everythang

Pull up on'em like dranks on me  
Black wit da Georgia tech yellow painted  
40, 000 on da feet  
Gucci, drumma boi and we so unique  
Earing cost like a quarter a piece  
That's a half a mill each chain Gucci!Weirdo, weirdo, I'ma weirdo  
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Flowin' like a weirdo!

Songwriters

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