Bite Me

Gucci Mane

[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... 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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