

# Fugitive (feat. Peewee Longway & Dolph)

## Gucci Mane

(Verse)

Gucci a fugitive, Style is a fugitive  
Think that I'm boosin? I stay in exclusive  
Fly as a stewardess, humpin this lucrative  
Think crime doesn't paper, I think that is ludacris  
Part of the city, the nucleous  
When niggas are humorous, snitches are numerous  
It's hot and it's humid and business is phony  
Bogus ID because I got a warrant  
I'm on the run, I got a gun  
Talkin to mob, son what have you done?  
Pulled on my Jordans cuz I'm droppin a bun  
Parking lot dead, I valet them a sign  
I diss you to show you man I'm not the one  
Fugitive top, I'm in love with the sun  
My girl is a fugitive, brother a fugitive  
Mother a fugitive, I'm on the run  
El Chapo mane he a fugitive  
Griselda Blanco was a fugitive (RIP)  
Big Meech, he was a fugitive  
Al Capone was a fugitive  
Gucci Mane was a fugitive  
Bugsy Siegel, fugitive  
Wrist cost 10 bricks, fugitive  
No serial number, my uzzi a fugitive(Hook x2)  
Top going down, that's a fugitive  
All summer long, that's a fugitive  
The bitch round me, she a fugitive  
You're lookin for yo bitch? She a fugitive  
Run up with the plug, I'm a fugitive  
Martials lookin for me, I'm a fugitive  
Yo money stacks gone, that's a fugitive  
And them broke days gone, they a fugitive(Verse)  
Get all my money, leave town like a fugitive  
Waitin on another nigga, that's foolishness  
Yo hoe with me and yo botch gone  
Can't control that hoe, that bitch grown  
I done got down to my last five pesos, time for me to get going  
Disappear for a minute, pop back up

Forty pack nigga, guarantee everything's strong  
Play with me, been off the top on shoe shit  
Been turnin to a fugitive, can't catch me cuz I'm too legit  
Yo money short, you can't go to war  
I'm bustin whoever I feel like it  
Yea, that's yo bitch my nigga  
But I fuck here whenever I feel like it  
Yo best friend next to you, tell him I said fuck him too if he don't like it  
After I fucked that bitch  
I put the girl out and told er get to hickin  
Sprite was clean but you know I had to spike it  
The smile on my face but I know they don't like it  
But why I got to keep that burner concealed?  
I'm just like nigga you for real?(Hook x2)  
Top going down, that's a fugitive  
All summer long, that's a fugitive  
The bitch round me, she a fugitive  
You're lookin for yo bitch? She a fugitive  
Run up with the plug, I'm a fugitive  
Martials lookin for me, I'm a fugitive  
Yo money stacks gone, that's a fugitive  
And them broke days gone, they a fugitive(Verse)  
I finesse the plug with a fugitive mane  
3 minutes later finesse the cocaine  
I heard they lookin for fugitive Longway  
With yo old lady, getting fugitive brain  
True, little man got a fugitive brain  
Yea molly, lirey join in my vein  
Gotta be dressin me, going insane  
Fugitive Boost clear Versace bout me  
Exclusive the Louie, 10 wallet with chain  
I smoke on no dooby, don't fuck with no lame  
Kid Cudi with Future Squad know my name  
Set for the crib, fugitives on a plane  
Out of here bitch like my name Martin Pine  
Know that bitch here with a fugitive name  
Serial killer, clique fugitive gang  
My mama birth me with the top that's so fugitive  
Try Dillinger was a top it's a fugitive  
Wrist game the dopest, the talk is a fugitive  
Don't hocup pocus, turn deuces to 4  
Fugitive squad tryna kick down my door  
Fresh out the bed, first I throw them commons  
Underground railroad, they call me a mole  
Bonny & Clyde, fugitive with yo hoe

Summertime fugitive, even in snow(Hook x2)

Top going down, that's a fugitive  
All summer long, that's a fugitive  
The bitch round me, she a fugitive  
You're lookin for yo bitch? She a fugitive  
Run up with the plug, I'm a fugitive  
Martials lookin for me, I'm a fugitive  
Yo money stacks gone, that's a fugitive  
And them broke days gone, they a fugitive

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>