

# My Year

## Gucci Mane

[Intro:]It's my year, it's my year\*  
And look at my chain, my watch and my ear  
It's my year, it's my year  
My engine in the rear, because it's my year  
It's my year, it's my year  
Just look at my chain, my watch and my ear  
And look at my gear, and look at my gear  
My engine in the rear, because it's my year  
[Chorus:]It's my year, it's my year  
And look at my chain, my watch and my ear  
It's my year, it's my year  
My engine in the rear, because it's my year  
It's my year, it's my year  
I do it on the strength, how I be the pimp  
It's my year, it's my year  
My engine in the rear, Drumma Boy  
It's my year  
It's me, not you  
I don't want you no mo'  
I swear, I don't care  
I'm turnt up, I'm burnt up  
And turned out, and you're not  
And I am, the Gucci Mane  
Don't get it be like dammmmn, stop

They know who I ammmm, hot  
I'm icy as a fool  
I knowwww, I knowwww, very well, very well  
I made, this well, uh-huh  
And I know A-T-L, very well  
I make mail, fuck 12  
Go to Hell, A-T-L  
I know them well  
[Chorus]Play-errrrr  
Bottle drunk I don't sailor  
And I'm, tailored  
But I keep tippin waiters  
Youse a, hater  
And you should get some paper

I got, flavor  
Big house no neighbors  
I'm so, papered  
I drop wax on scraper  
I'm a, baker  
And I'm bakin up cake-r  
I'm a, player  
Bottle drunk I don't sailor  
And I stay, tailored  
And I keep tippin waiters  
[Chorus]

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