

# Robbed

## Gucci Mane

I reminisce about the day I got robbed  
Ain't ashamed to say I got robbed  
Its a beautiful day someone gone get robbed  
They ridin' round looking for people to rob  
I reminisce about the day I got robbed  
Ain't ashamed to say I got robbed  
Its a beautiful day someone gone get robbed  
They ridin' round looking for people to rob I still think about the day that I was robbed  
Young and invincible I thought that I was hard  
But ain't no games getting played in Mountain Park  
That shit get ugly down there like Bubba Sparks  
They'll take the food off your plate and you'll starve  
In East Atlanta even robbers getting robbed  
Them niggas hungry and they need a meal card  
They make a king pin get a real job  
I done robbed niggas I done got robbed  
I done sold soft and I done sold hard  
I done got away and I done got caught  
So if I'm crazy then it ain't my fault I reminisce about the day I got robbed  
Ain't ashamed to say I got robbed  
Its a beautiful day someone gone get robbed  
They ridin' round looking for people to rob  
I reminisce about the day I got robbed  
Ain't ashamed to say I got robbed  
Its a beautiful day someone gone get robbed  
They ridin' round looking for people to rob I remember when I hit my first lick  
Door came of with the first kick  
I had a chick named Angel so thick  
She watch me come up from a crumb to a brick  
I know that karma is a bitch real shit  
But I don't rob one nigga I rob clicks  
The niggas I came up with got no sense  
Break in your house ask them they don't know shit  
They snatch you up and make you call your folks  
And tell them go and get all your dough  
Don't bring 'em to 'em then your throat slit  
Man I ain't playin' no games, my fo' slick

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