

## **Gucci Mane**

### **"Bob Marley"**

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(Intro)

Iâ€™m so high high high that a bitch canâ€™t blow my high  
You know itâ€™s crystal breakfast nigga  
Up up up, that shit there got me fucked up  
DJ Spinz, DJ Scream, Gucci Mane  
Iâ€™m so gone that she better wonâ€™t say she love me  
Yo bitch canâ€™t even play a whole buffy  
Smoke that shit, nigga this Trap God 2  
RIP to Bob Marley

(Verse)

They shot my homey for nuthin, killed my homey for  
nuthin  
I smoke blunts every day, to try to wish it didnâ€™t  
happen  
But I canâ€™t bring em back, cuz I am only immortal  
People think Iâ€™m a god but to me Iâ€™m only normal  
I used to trap on the corner, trap suit with the thermal  
I had that tech in the bushes, run up on me I burn you  
Folks they come to Atlanta just to ride through my zone  
Wanna see where I trapped at, they wanna see  
whereâ€™s my home  
In the place that I said, everything that I meant  
I got so many pounds in the apartment, think I got  
dresses  
I got my knee in the bed, so I sleep with the bread  
If you play with brick squad that might take off yo head  
This guwap

(Hook)

Iâ€™m so high, fuck nigga Iâ€™m so high  
Iâ€™m so high, baby girl Iâ€™m so high  
She get high, yo baby girl she get fucked up  
And he get high, you know that nigga fuck his nose up  
Iâ€™m so high, fuck nigga Iâ€™m so high  
Iâ€™m so high, fuck nigga Iâ€™m so high  
She so high but the bitch with me so she good tonight  
And you so broke, you lookin at us with all this ice

(Verse)

Drop bigger pay, I get bigger pay

Every day is a bigger day  
Bigger nigga get a bigger gun  
Hit his ass and his bigger face  
Big an reckon I fuck with him  
Half of the niggas he with is on lock  
That young nigga bout trigga play  
And my section look just like nigga day  
Reiterate, IÂ'm bout pistol play  
FM what my pistol say  
Shoulder deep in this cocaine  
But nigga I can hold or wait  
Appraise me, IÂ'm a mill today  
A mill and a mill man a mill today  
Say you wanna do, itÂ's yo wish to wait  
Told a nigga 50 with a steel face  
Smoking on kush and IÂ'm drinkin on grey so I feel just  
like a pimpsey  
Ay Gucci Mane you a murderer  
So you canÂ't get responsible like pimps say  
Say theyÂ'll say fuck you  
Cuz I fuck with the cold, called er anyway  
IÂ'm checked they is boomin but itÂ's real slow on rent  
day

(Hook)

IÂ'm so high, fuck nigga IÂ'm so high  
IÂ'm so high, baby girl IÂ'm so high  
She get high, yo baby girl she get fucked up  
And he get high, you know that nigga fuck his nose up  
IÂ'm so high, fuck nigga IÂ'm so high  
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