

## Gucci Mane

### "Can't Handle Me"

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Yeah! Black negro guy!  
Been the... I treat it like a...  
Uh, uh, God damn, that's the squad cars!  
They gave me life and I'mma try to jump the bar line  
They pulled it over with the pack, she the fine guy  
It's cruel world, big dough, use the small gun  
I made you dope jump, I try to make the pot cry  
I was... as brat, that was eight to five  
Know about the pussy, made it come...  
And if I choke on the chicken, oh you'll all die  
Those shoes...in my loafers, I got more time  
Get on these number lines and I'm understanding no  
line  
He doing fifty, he may never see the sun shine

Chorus: (x2)

I can't let you handle me, I can't let you handle me  
All these bitches scandalous, I can't let you handle  
me  
All my niggas dangerous, I can't let you handle me  
Harder than a counter B, I can't let you handle me!

I'm the king of the street, the South ain't big enough  
I had to take the throne, he ain't hood enough  
Fake rapper, why the fuck you rap the hood for?  
The young niggas starving, no that ain't no pull up  
You rather be rich and famous, I rather be rich  
Cause you could die famous...  
The street famous, I put life insurance on...  
So every time you bad teeth, you get an extra teeth  
Stand down, busting juice, turn me to a super-star  
Five hundred dollars in the... smoking caviar  
Known as a real street nigga, that's who I do it for  
Me and Gucci remix in the kitchen, adding bricks up

Chorus: (x2)

I can't let you handle me, I can't let you handle me  
All these bitches scandalous, I can't let you handle  
me  
All my niggas dangerous, I can't let you handle me  
Harder than a counter B, I can't let you handle me!

Oh, I count money and my bachelor plan chilling  
Run in circles round this squad,  
Ass niggas selling dope and fucking on  
My bitch say she can't handle me  
And being... use my Gucci scarf for fucking  
handkerchief  
Relentless in the Cush, that's my receipt  
I sleep, walk and count money, nigga, I don't go to  
sleep!  
All this designer, oh, how could you not know it's me?  
We're just shitting on the industry like it's supposed  
to be!  
My women down my weed ... fuck your bitch women  
I... blunt, she rolling up, I'm in the... one feet  
I hit the gas, I'm turned up  
Man, I'm smoking gas, going...  
I heard they're looking for me, all the cash staying,  
nigga can't get me!

Chorus: (x2)

I can't let you handle me, I can't let you handle me  
All these bitches scandalous, I can't let you handle  
me  
All my niggas dangerous, I can't let you handle me  
Harder than a counter B, I can't let you handle me!

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