

Gucci Mane

"Everybody Know Me"

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Yo, Gucci Mane, Big Cat

Growin' up was real hard on my block
Cops and robbers, I was never the cop
To be the cop was considered a joke
I'm the same lil' nigga, taught your brother to smoke

But now a days, man, I stay on the news
My every move is up on the tube
Whoever said, bein' a gangsta was easy?
I got beef with BMF and I got problems with Jeezy

To be a gangsta is a full time job
A bad boy but I ain't [Incomprehensible]
The pay's good but the hours are crazy
You disrespect me, I'ma see ya degraded

I'm never scared but I'm thinkin' ahead
Because they don't bury the scared, man, they bury the
dead
I'm ex-con but I'm out on bond
Wave bye to the bad guys, Teflon Dons

Got my name in the paper and my face on the news
Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, everybody, everybody know me
Everybody know me, nigga
Gucci Mane, Lil' flare, I'm a real OG

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Take it to the street, nigga, let's go there
Ain't never 'tween us, pussy nigga but air
But you better prepare 'fore you fuck with the flare
I'll have you roll 'round, frickin' up with the chair

See, I don't fight fair, na, I don't fight fair
Gucci Mane'll put that ass in intensive care
Matter of fact, if ya see me fight a grizzly bear
I suggest, that you help the fuckin' grizzly bear

Ain't no pussies over here, na, it's just G's
There ain't no time for no talk, nigga, cock it and
squeeze
Got these ho type ass niggas, weak at the knees
Shoot two twenty threes, they'll chop down trees

Gucci Mane outta jail, what I'm gonna do now?
Jay-Z's lil' bitch ass, thinkin' out loud
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You mothafuckas, must don't know who they mess wit
I'm on the outlaw wild, wild west shit
I'm on the two clips A.K and invest shit
You mothafuckas, must don't know who you fuckin' with

I'm not a kid, Gucci Mane, full grown
So bring the choppers, leave the nines at home
And call the coppers 'cause I'm aimin' for domes
I have ya call full backup on the phone

Franchise but Gucci Mane ain't wearin' no white tee
The niggas hate the fact that niggas so icy
But fuck that, niggas don't gotta like me
'Cause seein' niggas shit split inside me

Pitchin' be high off the weed like a kite be
I took ya bitch through my hood just to site see
I screen niggas so I stay on the skreet shit
And if there's drama then it's you I'ma deal with

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