

## Gucci Mane

### "F\*ck The World"

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Money four door so bitch you already know  
White birds Black birds serving pigeons and crows  
I whip the dope so good, A benz jumped out the bowl  
Motherfuck the ATF and the border patrol  
Me and my amigos at the table shots of Don Julio  
I fucked your bitch a week ago, But I ain't gonna fuck  
her no more  
I got the stacks under the mattress so I sleep with the  
dough  
I got the keys stuffed in the wall so yeah I live with the  
coke  
It's Bricksquad and I know you niggas mad cus you  
broke  
You see my videos on the TV and he broke the remote  
I'm like Pablo in his prime, Explain Shoulder deep with  
the snow  
I read your paper work nigga man yall niggas some  
hoes

I been on some the fuck the world shit lately  
And I grind to get where I'm at  
These niggas don't want to see you with these stacks  
I'm a fly nigga to be exact  
And I been on some the fuck the world shit lately  
Cus I grind to get where I'm at  
These niggas don't want to see you with these stacks  
I fuck fly bitches to be exact  
And I been on some fuck the world shit

I got all eyes on me like Pac did  
But I ain't trying to go broke like Joc did  
I ain't trying to fuck my dealer did like Block did  
I'm trying to stack them free bands like like Rock did  
Tell the truth I never thought that I get this big  
I think I'm about to buy some choppers like TIP did  
I came in, flexing jewelry like Flip did  
Got ever penny out the 6's I swear I milked it  
The Bricksquad shit I built it  
I put Flocka in the game and he killed it  
I did a song with Lil Wayne and I killed it  
My only wish my nigga Dunk was here to rip shit. (It's

Gucci)

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My uncle Runnie died from smoking cane  
My cousin suicidal, he blown out his brain  
They gave my nigga 30 years, He in a chain gang  
I just had to drop a 40 racks up on my ring  
I'm in Giuseppe's walking in the rain  
I can't even help it I been through some things  
I put my heart in every verse and when I'm on that  
plane, I'm thanking God for all my watches, and all my  
chains  
I'm in Chanel and I'm in Ferragamos  
These bitches know I'm worth these commas, they  
know I got that lumber  
And my lil sister just got out that coma  
That sickle cell hurtin her bones  
Free my nigga Bomma

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