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Gucci Mane ''Fawk The World''

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[Intro:]

Shouts to the big homie Coach K Shouts to the whole 10-17 Brick Squad Hood with ya nigga

Money foe dope so bitch you already know

[Verse 1:]

White birds, black birds serving pigeons and crows IÂ'm with the dope so good IÂ've been jumped out the foe Mother fuck the ATL and the border patrol Me and my amigos at the table shots of dom Julio I fucked your bitch a week ago, but I ainÂ't gonna fuck her no more I got them stacks on her but the mattress so I sleep with the dough I got them P stuffed in the wall so yeah I live with the cold ItÂ's Brick Squad and I know you niggas mad Â'cause you broke He seen my video on the TV and he broke the remote IÂ'm like Pablo on his prime shoulder deep with the snow IÂ'm with your paper word nigga many yaÂ'll niggas some hoes [Hook:] IÂ've been on some fuck the world shit lately And I grind to get where IÂ'm at These niggas donÂ't wanna see you with these stacks IÂ'm a fly nigga to be exact And IÂ've been on some fuck the world shit lately Â'Cause I grind to get where IÂ'm at These niggas donÂ't wanna see you with these stacks I fuck fly bitches to be exact And IÂ've been on some fuck the world shit

[Verse 2:] I got all eyes only like Pac here But I ainÂ't tryin to go broke like Ja did I ainÂ't tryin to fuck my dealer like Block did IÂ'm tryin to stack them free benz like Rock did Tell the truth I never thought that IÂ'd get this big I think IÂ'm bout to buy some choppers like 2Kid I came in flexin jewelry like Glip did Got every penny out the six, I swear I milk it That bridge core, shit I built it I put Flocka in the game and it killed it I did a song with Lil Wayne and I killed it My only wish my nigga Dunc was here to whip shit

[Hook:]

lÂ've been on some fuck the world shit lately And I grind to get where lÂ'm at These niggas donÂ't wanna see you with these stacks lÂ'm a fly nigga to be exact And lÂ've been on some fuck the world shit lately Â'Cause I grind to get where lÂ'm at These niggas donÂ't wanna see you with these stacks I fuck fly bitches to be exact And lÂ've been on some fuck the world shit

[Verse 3:]

My uncle Remy died from smoking cane My cousin suicide, he blowed out the brain They gave my nigga 30 years, he in the chain gang I just had to drop a 40 racks up on my ring Homie GiuseppeÂ's walking in the ring I canÂ't even help it, lÂ've been through some things I put my heart in every verse and when lÂ'm on that plane IÂ'm thanking God for all my watches and all my chains IÂ'm in Chanelle and IÂ'm in Feragamas

These bitches know IÂ'll work your karmas They know I got that lama And MollyÂ's sister just got out that coma That sick has set her in her bones, free my nigga Murda

[Hook:]

IÂ've been on some fuck the world shit lately And I grind to get where IÂ'm at These niggas donÂ't wanna see you with these stacks IÂ'm a fly nigga to be exact And IÂ've been on some fuck the world shit lately Â'Cause I grind to get where IÂ'm at These niggas donÂ't wanna see you with these stacks I fuck fly bitches to be exact And IÂ've been on some fuck the world shit <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.