

## **Gucci Mane "Follow Me"**

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My chain is really stupid but my swag is real  
retaaarded  
I'm shittin on all these haters like I'm rappin on the  
toiiilet  
my wordplay is unique, its so sweet that I keep a cavity  
so money is petite, my money defies laws of gravity  
so quarantine the studio cuz gucci got a sick flow  
sicker than tuberculosis, I keep spittin these cancer  
verses  
so please give me a cancer stick cuz I just fucked all  
over ya  
my lunch they cost me half a brick cuz we ate in  
cambodia  
made seven million after taxes  
guess yall just have to practice  
see the world through gucci glasses  
yep, I said gucci glasses  
and if I had no daddy then that mean I'd be a bastard  
child  
my pistol'll whip you like ya daddy  
I'll smoke you like a black n mild

[chorus)

My flow so super-sweet, every verse I get a cavity  
drop meat so deep off in yo girl yo girlfriend wanna  
marry me  
mind so fuckin sick that they quarantined the studio  
the diamonds in my ear clearer than a shot of julio  
gucci mane la flare got beef like Hardees  
if granddaddy was livin I would buy grandad a harley  
I am not a role model, like Charles Barkley  
yes I am a role model, everybody follow me  
follow me,  
follow me,  
everybody follow me,  
Obama called me yesterday and told me Gucci follow  
me (cool)  
follow me,  
follow me,  
everbody follow me  
and if you wanna be a leader, I suggest you follow me

Nothing like a wise man,  
I'm fixed on the prize man  
and if I told you you was dope than I would be a lyin  
man  
fire than the fire man  
hotter than the frying pan  
and you would never see me homie, its like you a blind  
man

I started my own label 'cause I am my own man  
you niggas are not a label  
yall too fuckin old, man  
go pick up some ol cats  
then pick up my ol facts  
then pick up my ol albums, study me and learn man  
gucci got a old soul  
but he got that new swag  
jumpin out his rolls royce  
flexin on yall broke ass  
i just got some mo problems cuz i got some mo cash  
i just been out four months,  
caught up with ya, blown past

[chorus)

My left wrist a hundred k, my right wrist two hundred  
though  
my necklace cost 500 crack, earrings cost me 60 pack  
20 on this pinkie baby where we at? 900 man  
hundred cash for pocket change so Ima rock a million  
so icey's an army and you just a civilian  
seats are all reptilian, my girlfriend is sicilian  
if I said I wasnt the best  
I'd be lying to ya  
if you asked me to be honest,  
I would say that I'm the truth  
I'm the truth  
I'm the truth  
just like my neice she snaggle-toothed  
but still she so stupid-cute  
you ask her she say unc the truth  
hear the verse so fuckin sick they quarantine the vocal  
booth,  
my auntie told me go home get rest, water and a lotta  
soup  
Guuucciiii

[chorus)

