

## Gucci Mane

### "I Fuck With That"

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[Intro]

I fuck with that  
I fuck with that  
I fuck with that  
I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, I fuck with that

[Verse 1]

You know I fuck with her, you know she fuck with me  
You know she stunt with me  
It's the Gucci Mane, she gotta be  
A dime peace, look in my time peace  
A big bag of kush and she will rhyme B  
I'm on that slick talking shit like the eyes lease  
You got to spit four hundred thousand to run behind  
me  
You got the paper ticket just to sit beside me  
I'm on the grind I ain't even gotta go outside for you  
see me shine  
Real niggas wanna give me five, cutie pie wanna come  
and say hi  
Playin haters, wanna see me die,  
But they can't stop me, nigga I'm alive,  
45, shoot 14 times  
In case you done take lies,  
And you make girl go by line  
And I swear I ain't never seen the bitch so fine

[Hook]

She got her own cash, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, I fuck with that  
She got a full swag, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, I fuck with that  
Turned her to the max, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, I fuck with that  
She only fuck with street niggas, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, you know I fuck with that

[Verse 2]

The bitch I'm with she so fly she need a fucking flight attendant  
If I said that shit I need that shit,  
Ten million dollars cash I done spend that shit  
If you love that chick don't send that bitch  
Don't land that bitch I hit that bitch  
Break that bitch I've been that bitch  
Don't follow my rules I'm in this shit  
Sipping on Bombay, what would your mom say?  
Let's not pretend 'cause I'm not your fiancÃ©  
Never on Sunday, fucking on Monday  
Girl you ain't heard I've been low with that money  
Keep it a hundred keeping you running  
Tell your ass why were you really disturbing  
Cuffin no woman, keeping it from coming  
Keep it I'm coming. I'm brutally honest  
All in the add, all in the lab,  
Pulling the trigger she's scratching my back  
Leaning in forward, she scratching my back  
back with commitment but greater the sack  
Gave her a stack, baby relax,  
Way that she second is paying me back  
Niggas on hustle I'm fuckin with that  
Roses are red Ferari's are black

[Hook]

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I fuck with that, I fuck with that  
She got a full swag, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, I fuck with that  
Turned her to the max, I fuck with that  
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She only fuck with street niggas, I fuck with that  
I fuck with that, you know I fuck with that

[Outro]

It's Gucci  
What's happening?  
Scoo up  
I, I fuck with that  
She fuck with me, I fuck with her  
Wow  
And that's how it's going  
You know what I'm sayin?  
We like Siamese twins  
You know what I mean?  
You gotta keep that money with me  
Shout at somebody girl  
Everywhere I go, I gotta keep my bitch with me  
Guala

It's Gucci  
Scoo up

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