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Gucci Mane "I Think I Love Her Remix"

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[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]

Yelllow benz

With mii spoiler kit

With mii spoiled lil chick

Yellow diamonds on mii neck and wrist

Match dis yellow bitch

She a trip shawty she the shit

She know she she the shit

If u don't buy her wat she want

She will throw a fit

She a bitch

Shawty mean as shit

But she super thick

And she act silly like a kid

Give hercandy stick

She a bit make a flip a brick

Make her sick a chick since legit

I been swangin dick Gucci Mane da shit (burr)

I met a girl name Susie

I let her drive my grip

I know she's not a groupie

So I let her in my coop (ya dig)

I stashed her in my fender

While I stashed her in my tire

Susie is a money maker

But dat bitch a liar

Susie roll in 08 walry

But dat girl on fire

Pull us over on Candler Road

And say she had her pliers

Temparage in my car

Shawty singing like Mariah

Singing like the choir

Better yet singing like Maya (bitch)

[Verse 2: Susie]

Well my name is Susie

And Gucci think I love him

That sucka think I'm loyal

But I fucks with all hustlas

I be with all da ballas

I be at all da spots
I might be in yo kitchen
Nigga cooking with yo pops

[Chorus:]

I think I love her, nigga you don't love me [x3]

I think I love her, nigga you don't love me [x3]

I know I love her, nigga you don't love me [x3]

I know I love her, nigga you don't love me [x3]

I think I love her

[Verse 3: Gucci Mane]

She sweet but keep keep

She stains her eyes rinked

Two pieced, she dime piece

In jeans they dead meat

She sweet, she so sweet

She reat with good teeth

Two jobs she gets cheese

Her dates are my treat.

How neat she loves to eat

We eat bon apetite

We feast she so neat

And like me she so neat

[Verse 4: Susie]

Niggas always talk

But I run the block

This bitch is so hot

My clip I clothes shop

My wrist froze with rocks

I cop all the drops

Unfold all the knots

Expose the half knots

My hoes pose with pops

Like young goldielocks

We got white bulging rocks

Ziplocs stocked to cop

We never close the shop

We hot, steaming hot

I'm Susie [?]

A Click clack a pop pop

[Chorus:]

I think I love her, nigga you don't love me [x3]

I think I love her, nigga you don't love me [x3]

I know I love her, nigga you don't love me [x3]

I know I love her, nigga you don't love me [x3]

I think I love her

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