

Gucci Mane **"It Aint Funny"**

Visit "[It Aint Funny](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(VERSE)

They murk your homeboy, that was cold
blooded.(damm!)
the last I heard they killed him over drug
money.(money)
He died on a Friday 11:30.
He said he left his girl like 11 birdies
I'm double cup shawty
My cup so dirty (pourin)
You Neva seen a nigga drink so muddy (pourin!)
Neva seen a nigga make this much money (GUCCI!)
I'm laughin at yo niggas but it ain't funny

(GUCCI MANE)

Man I wan my peace of the pie
I sold dope didn't go to devry
My momma looked me dead square in my eye
And told me you ain't got the lie boy u high
I was a stick up kid I had a 45
I make a nigga put his hands in the sky
They said I Neva make it to 25 (what?)
I was sellin nickel bags in junior high
One day every man gotta die
I gotta gangster homie that come from the CHI
He said he been gang bangin ever since he was
five(damm)
and everyday he thanked The Lord he alive

(VERSE)

They murk your homeboy, that was cold
blooded.(damm!)
the last I heard they killed him over drug
money.(money)
He died on a Friday 11:30.
He said he left his girl like 11 birdies
I'm double cup shawty
My cup so dirty (pourin!)
You Neva seen a nigga drink so muddy (pourin!)
Neva seen a nigga make this much money (GUCCI!)
I'm laughin at yo niggas but it ain't funny

(YO GOTTIE)

First thing on my feet, quarter ki for my shoes
Tens vans for your life \$500 on it too.

That's a throw away
Gucci bout to take you all too school
Theirs a murda weapon
Throw it in tha river when Ur through
On my young nigga shit
And My old school reppin
With my hat to tha back
With my fully loaded weapon
Try to be up in my hood
Ima teach yo ass a lesson
Fresh off a million dollar run
That's what I call a blessin
Bitch I'm cool with tha bank order
Fucken all tha bank tella
Seven figure nigga hood rich
Nigga I can buy what eva
But I remember them day when I was starvin...
Like you remember them days when I was Robbin
* hand up face down, let me get ur second.
Kick your dope down nigga tell me where it's at.
Beat a nigga ass with a baseball bat
Till his eyes turn blue and his head turn black (ha)
You don't know that half about that
Brick- you lose you ass about that
Ain't no fucken round with them goonies
They front cuz they not havin at*
(VERSE)
They mark your homeboy, that was cold
blooded.(damm!)
the last I heard they killed him over drug
money.(money)
He died on a Friday 11:30.
He said he left his girl a ----- purse.
I'm double cup shawty
My cup so dirty (pourin)
You Neva seen a nigga drink so muddy (pourin!)
Neva seen a nigga make this much money (GUCCI!)
I'm laughin at yo niggas but it ain't funny

Visit [Gucci Mane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.