

# Gucci Mane "Little Friend"

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## "Little Friend"

(feat. Bun B)

*[Intro]*

OKAY!

Fuck it, I don't care.

The Appeal!

When I fucking came to this fucking country,

All I had was a dollar and a dream.

*[Verse 1:]*

We need more RosÃ©, My bitches gettin' thirsty,

My words like New Years, Christmas came early,

(BuRR!)

Got these bitches urling, my earring's perfect,

My left pinkey finger rolling like George Gervin,

My name ain't Ervin, but call me Magic.

Abra Cadabra, top off the Phathom,

458 Italia, first in the states, out of town plates, just to

make it look great.

I need a haircut, plus a carwash.

I get out the car and they take their bra's off.

See I fought the law and the fuckin law won,

Came back on Appeal wanna new outcome,

Overload your eardrums, hear it hear it come!

Income Income, go and get you sum.

Say bye to the Bad guy, Wave bye to the Bad guy,

Gucci Mane the bad guy.

Yes, I am the Bad guy, Wave bye to the Bad guy.

*[Chorus:]*

I came to this country with a dollar and a dream and a  
choppa and a team full of killas, what you mean?

Imma bad guy, bad guy from start til the end

Say hello to my little friend

I couldve been a doctor, shouldve been a lawyer

I go to court so much I couldve been my own employer

Imma die a dope boy, always been a hustla,

Started off custom now I (Say hello to my little friend)

*[Verse 2 - Bun B:]*

.....

*[Chorus:]*

*[Verse 3:]*

I got 60 racks laying on the floor in magic city  
Like Samuel L Jackson I think it's time for killing  
I touched his wife titty and the nigga start tripping  
That ain't proper etiquette you see the bitch stripping

AR-15 whipped his ass into pieces  
Don't get it twisted think it's all about the pieces  
And all about the bracelets  
I'm still fighting cases  
10 thousand for the glasses  
Diamonds in they faces (BuRR, BuRR)

Your own blood taste it  
We stomp you till you tasteless  
My t-shirt ain't tailored...

You read what is said - bitch  
Brick squad bossman off with you head - bitch  
Run for the exit

They shooting inside here  
Parking lot gun fight bodies outside here  
Police best bet come with the riot gear  
Soldiers down to die here

Move to America  
Dollar and a dream and a donor picture, tear it up

*[Chorus:]*

*[Chorus:]*

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