

Gucci Mane

"Me And My Niggas"

Visit "[Me And My Niggas](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Me and my niggas we like brothers, talkin bout hustle
down for each otha
We ain't tussle touch or tongue wrestle wit a nigga, we
gone buss em off da muhfuckin muscle
[x2]

[Verse 1:]

You see cant catch meeee, gucci mane ain't runnin and
i heard dey got pounds of weed
Got everythang you need from da X to da hard or soft
nigga get served if you shop wit me
Got a team of cut throat niggas bout kickin doors clean
off, when dey get dat word from me
Nigga please and my clique see 1 brick a piece den
you gone get burnt to da third degree
Gotta two-twenty-three shootin bullets on da dot, a
nigga finna get found by da birds and trees
Get ya ass dropped down on, by a nigga wit grill sayin
get down on yo hands and knees
Give a fuck what anotha nigga got, who he shot, just
long as da nigga don't fuck wit me
Ain't neva been a nigga trickin bucks just to fuck, cuz a
slut catch a real nigga nut for free
Catch me on da streets of da southeast, gold grill and
a million dolla mouthpiece
Deres a lot of hatin shit said about me, cuz I'm ridin
twenty threes on a grand prix
Bitch check my family tree, ain't nun but G's, ain't no
pussy nigga finna handle me
You can try and see, I bet you D-I-E, cuz love bussin
shots out randomly
Have you lookin at da eyes of a dead body, grab a
choppa come back shoot errbody
Give a fuck what ya homeboi say about it, ain't a
muhfuckin secret I'm dead rowdy
I remember when I first start trappin, talkin sun valley
tryna make shit happen
Sellin reefa dude, tryna make a lil loot, you can ask D
and coop cuz dey seen me in action

Me and my niggas we like brothers, talkin bout hustle

down for each otha
We ain't tussle touch or tongue wrestle wit a nigga, we
gone buss em off da muhfuckin muscle
[x2]

[Verse 2:]

First we lost smiley den we lost dre, den we lost twon
den we lost ayon
Now my boy von doin time for a murder charge, shit
lookin bad so I gotta pray for em
Where we come from niggas die young, a nigga truly
blessed if he turn 21
Ill neva turn my back on my niggas from da crest, and I
put da momma and my unborn son
Crest where I'm from, dats real tung, straight up out da
slum, and my word is my bond
I rob wit my gun and I con wit my tongue, if a nigga still
breathin den da job ain't done
Everything we serve A-1, still sellin jays straight drop
dat make dey mouth feel numb
Still throwin big barbeques at da park, if u ain't from
my hood den yo ass cant come

Me and my niggas we like brothers, talkin bout hustle
down for each otha
We ain't tussle touch or tongue wrestle wit a nigga, we
gone buss em off da muhfuckin muscle
[x2]

[Verse 3:]

Nigga gotta hustle nigga gotta struggle, makin power
moves gotta use a lil muscle
Gotta keep a tool, you a fool, if you think dat da
straight drop crew ain't gone mothafuckin buss you
Tight like brothas, talkin bout hustle, if we don't know
you den we sho don't trust you
Just might touch ya, cuz we feel like fuck ya, deres a lot
of niggas getting killed on custer
Bouldercrest road bitch dats my post, use to sell blow
up at dat store
Lost a lot of homebois in da process, only lord knows
who'll be da next 2 go
Gotta studio on Gresham road, dats where da Gucci
mane disc gets sold
Dats where I stand on deese ten toes, tryna make my
money come back ten fold
Gucci got da work my nigga 10-4, drunker den drunk
sippin on glenmoe
Got 4 grams bout 2 we score, hit pryor street gimme
bout 10 mo
Still got da hydro fo da low, order too big holla at

chevro

Straight drop clique tight like kinfolk, helpin each otha
so we cant go broke

Me and my niggas we like brothers, talkin bout hustle
down for each otha

We ain't tussle touch or toungue wrestle wit a nigga, we
gone buss em off da muhfuckin muscle

[x2]

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.