

## **Gucci Mane "Socialite"**

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I'm a Socialite, I'm a Socialite  
Poppin' Bottles rockin ice burr its goin down tonight  
I'm a Socialite, black Socialite.  
Night life, cocktail, party getcha swag right

all eyes on me, all eyes on me

Paparazzi, TMZ

all eyes on me, all eyes on me

Paparazzi, TMZ

All eyes on me

I'm poppin bottles at a party with Rhianna and Madonna  
???? , dulce govanna , smokin blunts of marijuana  
hit the club wit kourtney ballin' wit me, I keep models  
near me  
listening to me crystal clearly like the clarity of my  
earrings.

I'm the dondetta aint none better  
the trendsetta, who hit trendsetta

Girl: TRENDSETTA

All swad soft leather yo daughter out i go and get her  
Aint no nigga, gold digger, goldfish, or gorilla.  
Got more swag, i merk his ass that young nigga on that  
4-wheeler.

No shirt, tatted out, buddy looks, lay him out  
Record label, you aint nothin in the product of gucci  
town.

you know then I touch down. That night, is my town.  
Bad fish, dead fish, you niggas better go and ask  
around.

Wipe em down.

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All eyes on me

Black Ferrari, yellow vet red carpet here I fucking  
come.

White stones, bright watch diamonds on my fucking  
arm.

Porsche's got a couple of em. See me in another one.

So its only right, that I came back with another one.

fo fifty eight girl so wet, make the girl so scared that  
she pee

in the bed. Hearing' voices in my head screaming gucci  
mane

ball out. So I got them restocking the ship, cause I just  
bought

the whole mall out. Micheal Jackson in the hood, I hit the  
stage,

the hoes fall out. Like what the fuck is up, its gucci  
mane theG.

the g u double c i m a n e in this bitch.

Take a picture wit me baby, and it just might change  
your life.

Smokin swisher after swisher and I'm boxin 50k a night.  
Gucci!

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Catch me in LasVegas Poppin bottles next to Baby an  
them,

with dimond rings so bright they be askin, watcha pay  
for thum.

Catch me in Miami on a Yot with my labels.

Waka Flaka brick squad, gucci's bitches pray for them.  
Of course I got the house game, you would think I'm  
coaching them.  
Sit so fucking close to them, but naw your boy aint  
coaching them.  
Now that ain't a fashion show, think I'm fucking both of  
them.  
The way lilmomma cat rollin got me thinkin im strokin  
him.  
You gon' see me, hopefully. Cross your fingers, make a  
wish.  
Truely ain't no hope for me, I can't stop thinking,  
i'm the shit, I'm the shit, I'm the shit.  
If I want it, ill buy that , bitch.  
bitch don't wanna fuck with me, then its a lose,  
I'm fucking rich

Burr!

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