

## Gucci Mane

### "Use Me"

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feat. 2 Chainz

Who me? Aint shit  
Sittin court-side at All-Star  
And this? Givenchy  
My shirt covered in all stars  
And yall wasnt wearing gold watches  
Til you seen us wearing gold watches  
And you may have a hit bitch  
But this onell knock the ball park  
And oh! lawnmower, just for the snake boys  
Shoot your ass into pieces, man  
And deliver it to your front door  
Oh! Encore, they want more, theyre fans now  
Got your girl ass clapping, hands down  
Dont approach me with your hands out  
Sittin down I still stand out  
Tall nigga with jewelry on  
Like Christmas lights on a damn house  
Its me, and Im cool with it  
You dont know what to do with yourself  
When I do it, Im doing it fresh  
Born to do it, so I do it to death  
Calm in the steps, welcome my dawgs  
We dont get along, Im tellin em fetch  
Hit em like PA! Hit em like PA!  
Shoot up the spot and Im leavin like Ah!  
Okay, you know I started from scratch  
I got to the strip club just to relax  
I get a flat tire, I buy a new car  
You know what time it is, check the Rolex

[Hook]

If you keep whining, baby, you gonn lose me  
Better choose me, baby, come choose me  
So fine that I let the girl use me  
But I dont ever get used up, usually turn up, turn up  
Baby use, me, baby, use me  
Baby use, me, baby, you can use me  
Baby use, me, you can use me  
But I dont ever get used up, usually

Make no noise  
That nigga aint makin no noise nah, nah  
Make no noise  
No niggas aint makin no noise shut up  
Make no noise  
Them niggas aint makin no noise nah, nah  
Make no noise  
That nigga aint makin no noise shut up  
If youre an ugly hoe, I cant leave with ya  
If youre a broke nigga, cant smoke weed with ya  
If you aint a boss then I cant sip lean with ya  
Im not a rapper, bitch, Im a mob figure  
4-58, its a centrepiece  
These hoe niggas aint seen half a million  
Got a pimp cup, Im in the strip club  
And the difference is these hoes ask for me  
LaFlare, nigga, Im rare, nigga  
Cant match shit nigga  
You a bad nigga? Well Im a bad killer  
You a fuck nigga, I dont fuck with ya  
2 Chainz, nigga, my cous-cous  
All my cousins sell drugs  
My brother sent a pack, I fell in love  
And told everyone I know I sell bud

All I rock is designer clothes  
All I take is designer drugs  
So geeked up couldnt find the club  
Woke up on the beach with a bag of bud damn  
2 Chainz, two times, got major money  
More money than a label tryna sign a thug  
Aint seein yall sayin yall wanna sign with me  
Cause the artists youve got aint hot enough

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