

## **ForteBowie**

### **"Gucci Mane"**

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I said Iâ'm good, Iâ'm Gucci Mane  
I said Iâ'm straight, Iâ'm Gucci Mane  
You broke my heart and Iâ'll never be the same  
You broke my heart and Iâ'll never love again  
I said Iâ'm good, Iâ'm Gucci Mane  
I said Iâ'm straight, Iâ'm Gucci Mane  
You broke my heart and Iâ'll never love again  
You broke my heart and Iâ'll never love the same

When it all comes down to it girl  
You don't know me  
But I blame myself, I believed everything you told me  
I had no idea it was your idea to let go  
Just in case you're thinking 'bout me  
Iâ'mma let you know

I really ain't thinking about you  
I really ain't tripping of you  
Don't worry about all these songs  
'Cause I really ain't singing 'bout you  
Iâ'm tryina see by the morning  
Iâ'm tryina see by these ...  
Don't call me acting stupid  
Tell him how you really love him

I stunt no business, I got hoes all on my dick  
I stunt no business, I got hoes all on my dick  
I stunt no business, I got hoes all on my dick  
I stunt no business, I stunt no business

I said Iâ'm good, Iâ'm Gucci Mane  
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Swear ... the love I gave her as long as I live

Cross my heart, hope to die, suicide and I did  
No I don't wanna talk like a missed cause, I forgive  
her  
I no longer answer to you so don't worry about my  
business  
Girl, don't worry about what I do  
No love for these bitches, no love for no hoe  
Oh I swear to God I'm a cold hearted soul

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Catch her, shorty guess what?  
Niggas in the city saying ...mixed up  
You done messed up, none gave you a chance  
To go ahead and 'fess up  
Flexed off put your chest up  
Chin high, bitch I know you walk tall  
Try to put it all on me, all on me  
Hell no, this all your fault  
At the end of the day  
You just another hoe that wanna be saved  
The homie told me don't be thinking this way  
I'm just a cheat that be stuck in his ways  
Good luck trying to find another nigga like me  
Let my heart so cold, swear it, nigga, so icy  
Bitch I really ain't thinking about you  
I really ain't tripping of you  
Don't worry about all these songs  
'Cause I really ain't singing 'bout you  
I'm tryina see by the morning  
I'm tryina see by these ...  
Don't call me acting stupid  
Tell him how you really love him

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