## **Pick Up the Pieces (Outro)**

## **Gucci Mane**

Waist deep up shit creek, tryna' come up but the slope too steep What you kill what you eat What you sow what you reap What you learn what you teach What you see you repeat W-I-Z-O-P, Wizop Hmm, start overI'm the T-R-A-P-G-O-D In the A with an FN H on me Know the feds want to build another case on me Eight Hunnid' got a nigga whole safe on me And I'm marching with the bands fam, you want me It's a battle of the bands in the VIP And she say she go to class but she dance at T's Are there anybody here to put their hands on me? Put the stick up, kids want to kidnap me Got a Sig on me, are you kidding me? A little freak lied and tried to put a kid on me And my own homeboys called the pigs on me But my faith got stronger and my money grew longer Sold all my artists now, Gucci Mane a fucking loner I'm a part time rapper, I'm a full time owner Breaking rules and bending corners Crack your head with a Corona Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces When it all falls apart we pick up the pieces Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces Just hit the streets, hit my jeweler and pick up the pieces Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces Break a brick down then pick up the pieces Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces When it all falls apart we pick up the piecesI got a FN H on side of me Case my enemies feel they want to ride on me 'Bout to throw up in this club, all this Ace inside of me Bad bitch in front of me, these weak ho's can't front on me Ugly ho's can't sell pussy, rich niggas can't fuck for free Bad lil' standing in VIP, we run off in luxury Throwing money ain't nothing to me I'm just giving these broke ho's something to see 2Pac All Eyez On Me, 2Chainz yeah, Feds Watching me [?] la crew, Gucci two times hit one too many bitch and I might be Haters talking don't worry me, all they do is encourage me I'm a worldwide executive, neighborhood celebrity

Ain't nothing in this world gon' stop me from getting currency
These bad bitches cherish me, lil' niggas look up to me
Put my AP and my Rollie on when they bury me
Scared of me, you better be
Tell me who ain't heard of me
I just offed another hundred piece, bought a watch for eighty G
Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces
When it all falls apart we pick up the pieces
Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces
Just hit the streets, hit my jeweler and pick up the pieces
Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces
Break a brick down then pick up the pieces
Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces
When it all falls apart we pick up the pieces
When it all falls apart we pick up the pieces
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/