

Loss 4 Wrds (feat. Rick Ross)

Gucci Mane

Ha

Metro Boomin want some more, niggal'm feelin' like I took a Perc', I'm at a loss for words

It's like I smoked a pound of herbs, so please do not disturb

Feel like I drunk a pound of syrup and snorted up half a bird

Can't even find the words, I'm so at a loss for words

I'm feelin' like I took a Perc', I'm at a loss for words

It's like I smoked a pound of herbs, so please do not disturb

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Can't even find the words, I'm so at a loss for words

Geeked up, she can't even talk

Damn, it's all my fault

Got me nervous 'cause she took a molly

She can't even walk

High as fuck, we can't even fuck

Threw up on my Chucks

Just my luck that I caught a slut

Can't even mother

Fell asleep and woke up

With a model when you came

And she shake like a Coke bottle

Baby, what's your name?

Reminiscent, got me thinkin'

Damn, Guwop, I'm off the chain

Fucked so many famous bitches

But I'm scared to name they names

There's so many drugs I like on my mind

But I'm not ashamed

I grew up sellin' cocaine

And lil' Mary Jane

Pay attention, this non-fiction

I couldn't even make it up

Drinkin' lean like I'm Pimp

Monday, I might not wake up

A prescription of a young black man

Trappin' with a pistol

Wanna kill just like Tony did

When man did fucked his sister

Monkey nuts on a Glock .40

I can go gorilla

So I'll point, he said 12 comin'

I done peaked the signal

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Can't even find the words, I'm so at a loss for words
My Bentley ridin' on Timbalands
Painted mine like cinnamon
Burnin' weed in the Benjamin
Really how my adrenaline
40 points, 10 assists
Game over, hit or miss
Mary J, they reminisce
Bitch niggas been on the list
One stack and the guns clap
Run the label like I run the trap
All sauce like I'm on the Perc'
Biggest boss with the warmest verse
Ladies stunt when I'm on the scene
Biggest guns, glowin' Bs
Homies had to kill for your charm
I gave the chain back to your mom
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