

Everybody Know (feat. OG Boo Dirty & Young Fresh)

Gucci Mane

Gucci Mane Big Cat
Growin up was real hard on my block
Cops and robbers I was never the cop
To be the cop was considered a joke
I'm the same lil' nigga that taught your brother to smoke
But now-a-days man I stay on the news
My every move is up on the tube
Whoever said bein a gangsta was easy
I got beef with BMF and I got problems with Jeezy
To be a gangsta is a full time job
A bad a boy but I aint [unsure]
The pays good but the hours are crazy
You disrespect me I'ma see ya degraded
I'm never scared but I'm thinkin ahead
because they don't bury the scared man they bury the dead
I'm ex-con but I'm out on bond
Wave bye to the bad guys, Teflon Dons [Chorus]
Got my name in the paper and my face in the news
Gucci Mane, Lil'flare
Ev'rybody Ev'rybody know me
Ev'rybody know me nigga
Gucci mane, Lil'flare I'm a real OG (nigga) [2x]
Take it to the street nigga, lets go there
There aint nothing 'tween us pussy nigga but air
But you better prepare 'fore you fuck with the flare
I'll have you role round, frickin up with the chair
See I don't fight fair na I don't fight fair
Gucci Mane'll put that ass in intensive care
Matta fact if ya see me fight a grizzly bear,
I suggest you help the fuckin grizzly bear
Tha aint no pussies ova here, na it's just Jeez
There aint no time for no talk, nigga cock it and squeeze
Got these ho type ass niggas weak at the knees
Shoot two twenty-threes they'll chop down trees
Gucci Mane outta jail man, what im gonna do
now
That Jeezy lil bitch ass thinkin out loud (2x) [Chorus]
You motha fuckas must don't know who
they mess wit
I'm that outlaw wild wild west shit
I'm on that? two clipse ak'n invest shit? (needs correction)
You mothafuckas must don't know who you fuckin with
I'm not a kid, Gucci Mane full grown
So bring the choppers, leave the nines at home
And call the coppers cause I'm aimin for domes
I have ya call full backup on the phone
The franchise, but Gucci Mane aint wearin no white tee
The niggas hate the fact that niggas so icy
but fuck that, niggas don't gotta like me
Cause seein niggas shit's split in site of me
Pitchin be high off the weed like a kite be

I took ya bitch through my hood just to site see
I screen niggas so I stay on the skreet shit
and if there's drama then it's you I'ma deal with[Chorus]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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