

I'm Not Goin' (feat. Kevin Gates)

Gucci Mane

[Intro: Gucci Mane & Kodak Black]

Drop top, huh

Burr

Evil Knievel

I ain't really finna tell y'all how to get away with murder and shit [Chorus: Gucci Mane]

They told me "Stop buying all these fancy cars"

They told me "Please take all your diamonds off"

I'm gettin' too rich to fly commercial flights

They wanna lock me up like Suge Knight

I know that bitch want me to go for that (But I don't wanna)

But I'm too rich to put my dick in that ('Cause I'm not gonna)

I hit that bitch way back, I gave her back ('Cause I don't wanna)

They love my drip, you know I'm statin' facts (I'm not gonna)

[Verse 1: Kevin Gates]

I'm a CEO, I keep it cordial with an artist

I just don't politic

These women been giving me compliments

Focused, I can't acknowledge this

Astonishment, look at how the game transformed overnight

Felt like I was just gettin' read my rights

Look at how the ice sittin' under them lights

Married to the game, we ain't throwin' no rice

All grey sweats, with the white G-Nikes

Ain't too much changed, got too much change

Come to think about it, I was lookin' at life

Stack, invest, nigga don't just rap

Talkin' 'bout dap, nigga can't do that

Fetch me the keys, I mean remote

Car got a button, I'm 'bout to float

I'm organized, it lookin' organized

'Cause the front of house, looks like a parking lot

Take off the shirt, check out the work

Body scribbled like a mark a lot

Bandana Louis, no vest and a fully

Buyin' dogs, I'm investin' in bully's

I came from that, I perfected my joogin'

Diamond teeth, got a watch full of boogers

Got a chef, vegetarian cookin'

Camera man get professional footage

[Chorus: Gucci Mane]

They told me "Stop buying all these fancy cars" (But I don't wanna)

They told me "Please take all your diamonds off" (But I'm not gonna)

I'm gettin' too rich to fly commercial flights ('Cause I don't wanna)
They wanna lock me up like Suge Knight (But I'm not gonna)
I know that bitch want me to go for that (But I don't wanna)
But I'm too rich to put my dick in that ('Cause I'm not gonna)
I hit that bitch way back, I gave her back ('Cause I don't wanna)
They love my drip, you know I'm statin' facts (I'm not gonna)[Verse 2: Gucci Mane]
The world's most hateable
Currently unavailable
Solo roof from hater proof
Pull up, watch what the haters do
Gucci's anti social, bi-polar, he's unrelatable
Heard he wrote a novel
Got labels but you can't label him
Independent labels, they model him
And they study him
Hood rich lingo, he model, but he not stuntin' them
Northern people come 'round and flex
Start talkin' Southern
Movin' like the government, fuck it, bitch i'm the governor
I'm the new Puffy
Fuck it, the new 50
I'm the new Baby
Fuck it, the new Jimmy
Big rock frigid, fuckin' up hoes vision
Coupe, no ceiling
Ceiling has gone missing[Chorus: Gucci Mane]
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They told me "Please take all your diamonds off" (But I'm not gonna)
I'm gettin' too rich to fly commercial flights ('Cause I don't wanna)
They wanna lock me up like Suge Knight (But I'm not gonna)
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