

# BiPolar (feat. Quavo)

## Gucci Mane

[Intro: Gucci Mane & Quavo]

Ahh, G-Got it on smash

OG Parker, Go, Bipolar (brr), Bipolar (huh), yeah [Chorus: Gucci Mane & Quavo]

Bipolar with the check (Bipolar)

I just put somethin' crazy 'round my neck (Bipolar)

Go crazy with your ex (Bipolar)

I just might go crazy with my bitch (Bipolar)

Bipolar with the check (Bipolar)

I just put somethin' crazy 'round my neck (Bipolar) Bipolar, yeah

Bipolar with my wrist (Bipolar)

Bipolar, man I keep on switchin' whips (Bipolar)

[Verse 1: Gucci Mane & Quavo]

Bru, bipolar gang diamond tennis chains on huge

A marijuana war would take your trees like Scrooge

My bitch bad and yellow but my hunnids all blue (bad)

I just went bipolar, put my wrist on Tom Cruise

Insane man, my stash man, it's crazy in the Range

He must be bipolar cause he can't stay in his lane

I'm talking to my shrink and I'm draped in a mink

She asked me want I need, I said, "Bitch I need some to drink"

Ice Cream Mane, man I pull up in a tank

I feel like Mamma Mia 'cause I'm whippin' in a sink

The colonel, the huncho, the leader of the game

Bipolar, see murder, the draco with the shank

[Chorus: Gucci Mane & Quavo]

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Bipolar with the check (Bipolar)

I just put somethin' crazy 'round my neck (Bipolar) Bipolar, yeah

Bipolar with my wrist (Bipolar)

Bipolar, man I keep on switchin' whips (Bipolar) [Verse 2: Quavo]

Swappin' out the Lamb' think I'm crazy (Skrrt)

Shittin' on these hoes tryna play me (Euw)

Bipolar I be spending cash lately (cash)

Make you drown in the sauce, too much gravy

Ball player shit, we get cash in this bitch (ball)

Money stretching long, from the north to the Six (ey)

Bipolar gang 'cause I spazz on that bitch (gang, gang)

I fucked her and get her out of my face, that's the bipolar shit (oh yeah)

Dance on that work, Huncho James Brown

All them colors in your stone like a damn clown (clown)  
Screw the tip on the Uzi, don't make no sound (shhh)  
(Pew, pew, pew, pew, pew)  
Man down  
2 million in cars (2), I don't know what to drive (no)  
Neck ice polar (polar), all my hoes be bi (bi)  
Jet fly solo (solo), like a bird in the sky (sky)  
Tryna game, we fold ya (fold ya), 'stendos and 9s (9s)  
Went bipolar on Chanel, went bipolar on the scale  
Went bipolar on the plug, told them to feed me bails  
Went bipolar on drugs, they be telling me chill  
Gave my mom her first door, she thought I was going in jail (mama, huncho)[Chorus: Gucci  
Mane & Quavo]  
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I just put somethin' crazy 'round my neck (Bipolar)  
Go crazy with your ex (Bipolar)  
I just might go crazy with my bitch (Bipolar)  
Bipolar with the check (Bipolar)  
I just put somethin' crazy 'round my neck (Bipolar)Bipolar, yeah  
Bipolar with my wrist (Bipolar)  
Bipolar, man I keep on switchin' whips (Bipolar)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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