

# 1st Day Out tha Feds

Gucci Mane

Yah  
Swizzop  
It's Gucci Mike Will

I'm hearing shooters load pistols while I'm brushing my teeth  
I get so many death threats it's getting normal to me  
But I bend don't break, I don't ask just take  
Black gloves, black tape and I don't play nor pray  
Wake up and take a piss, I hear 'em sharpening knives  
Main focus every day is make it out here alive  
Take a shower in my boots and go to sleep in my shoes  
Last night I had a dream some killers ran in my room  
Trying to be patient but nigga I can't wait  
On the chase to kill my enemies and beat my case  
So when they ask me how I feel about 'em I can't say  
You either with me, or against me, or you in my way  
I got a pack of hungry wolves and if I don't feed em  
Then they might turn on me, feel like I don't need em  
I keep the best pedigree but hell I don't breed em  
It's a lot of people scared of me and I can't blame em  
They call me crazy so much, I think I'm starting to believe em  
I did some things to some people that was down right evil  
Is it karma coming back to me, so much drama  
My own mama turned her back on me, and that's my mama  
I lost three people close to me in one summer  
Ten years later still don't know shot up my Hummer  
But I bend I don't break, I don't ask I take  
Black gloves and black tape, nigga it's my first day

Wop, Wop, Wop, Wop, Wop  
f\*\*k you, f\*\*k you  
Pussy  
Wop, Wop, Wop, Wop