

B.A.N.

Gucci Mane

(My nigga Finch a fool, man)
Part of me out of the trenches, but I still be in the streets
For all them bitch-ass niggas
Come on
For all them bitch-ass niggas
Yeah (FOREVEROLLING)

But after jewelry and cars, you know it ain't no changing me
I ain't chasin' no broad 'cause I'm lettin' money chase me
Take a look at the stars, I bet you get a glimpse of me
Part of me out of the trenches, but I still be in the streets
For all them bitch-ass niggas

I don't wanna talk 'cause I been really in my thoughts lately (I been really in my thoughts)
Like, how the fuck life would've been if BiC Fizzle ain't make it? (Fuck life would've been?)
I ain't tryna rap beef with no nigga, I am not Slim Shady (I ain't rap beefin')
Type to pop out (Uh), tryna go slam 'bout what the fuck you sayin' (Bah, bah)
Thank God every day, no [?] (No)
Slide through, turn a nigga to a hashtag
One shot this way, that's your ass (Your ass)
Play a nigga, we ain't givin' out no pass (No pass)
And I'ma always pop my shit, they used to put me last
Like I ain't have no future 'cause (Boy) I used to show out in class
And I can't lie, this lane fast (Skrrt, skrrt)
GTA, don't mind to crash (Bah, bah)
Put a box on back my Glock in case they trailin' on my ass (Pff, pff)
Them hoes flash
Shoot the windshield out the whip, they done hit you, bet you crashed (Skrrt)
I went put VVs on my teeth
Before I leave the scene, everybody in the room remember me (Yeah, they gon' know me)
Young nigga from the bottom, when you see him, all you see is glee
Remember goin' months without 'em, now it's Gucci on my feet (Woah)
Won't say a word, throw on my mask, throw on them gloves, hop out and creep (Yeah, yeah)

But after jewelry and cars, you know it ain't no changing me (Changing me, you hear me?)
I ain't chasin' no broad 'cause I'm lettin' money chase me
Take a look at the stars, I bet you get a glimpse of me (Yeah, you hear me? Klan business)
Part of me out of the trenches, but I still be in the streets (Huh?)
Yeah, for all them bitch-ass niggas, you hear me?

Yeah, for all them bitch-ass niggas (Yep)
No ammunition for the mission, tryna T-shirt a nigga (Glah)
Remember hittin' the block, dope in our sock to match us a Swisher (Match a blunt)
Ain't no weed, then where the liquor? (Huh?)
Fuckin' hoes in vacant houses, we was wildin' when we was little (Wild)
Granny house, just me and Trap schemin' up plans to get richer (Trap)
Then I go post on the east, the side that raised me with my killers (Murder,

murder, murder)
Swear I love all of my niggas
Look, boy, you better not touch 'em (Nope)
See somethin' wrong, I'm clutchin' mine, drillin', get to rushin' (Rushin')
Rake out, then get to bustin' (Bustin')
Tryna put somethin' on the oven (Oven)
They know Fizzle a big dog, them niggas seen me come from nothin' (On God)
They saw me go put in that grind (Yeah)
I was rushin' to be honest (Yeah), but success just come with time (Time)
All these diamonds don't mean nothin', plus I'll show you I ain't lyin' (Lyn'
n')
I can just save up my M's, then stop rapping right now (Now)
I'll still make sure my people straight 'cause that's my only job (You hear
me?)

But after jewelry and cars, you know it ain't no changing me (Can't change m
e, you hear me?)
I ain't chasin' no broad 'cause I'm lettin' money chase me (I'ma forever sta
y the same me, you hear me?)
Take a look at the stars, I bet you get a glimpse of me (I'm 1K 4L, you hear
me?)
Part of me out of the trenches, but I still be in the streets (Got that shit
tatted on me)
For all them bitch-ass niggas, you hear me?

Klan business, you hear me?
Haha, yup, bitch, ayy, huh?
For all you bitch-ass niggas, you hear me?
Ayy, for all you bitch-ass niggas, you hear me?
Ayy, for all you bitch-ass niggas
Huh, all you bitch ass niggas
Pussy