

# Break Out Dat Cake

Gucci Mane

It's Gucci

1017 Sett

1152

(Once again, I'm locked in with TP, we finna make a hit)

Go

Uh, yeah

Yeah, motherfucker, it's personal

And this shit ain't personal, it's just, it's how I feel

Drippin' in Bape today, might break out that cake today, oh, yeah, okay (Hey )

Drippin' North Face today, I got the bitch face today (Her face)

Shorty got head-head over her legs-legs, yeah (Her neck-neck)

Shorty know I ain't spendin' bread, shorty is dead-dead (She weak, baby)

Everything I got, it be fast (Frirt), we don't give a fuck 'bout the feds (Frirt, frirt)

Puttin' niggas on 13, he fightin' for his life in the med' (In the med')

Pop them exotic drugs, I move slow off the meds (Percs, yeah)

Steppin' on shit 'til they dead, nigga, and know I ain't scared (I ain't scared of nothin')

Got a whole lot of backend on him (On him), for sure know we cashin' that check (That check, checkmark)

Bitch see us, break her neck, this shit up on us, we don't flex (No)

The level I got as a boss (Boss), they committed disrespect

Only hatin'-ass niggas after that (After that), they don't wanna see me next (Next, nigga)

See me with his bitch, he depressed, he can call her his ex (Whack-ass nigga)

Lame-ass nigga like him, we for sure give niggas an X (X on him, lame-ass nigga)

Nigga, you know we'll check, we known for gettin' niggas blessed (Amen, phew, yeah, nigga)

(Fuck the opps)

Tryna pump his nuts, he next, all that woofin' on the 'net (On the 'net)

Can't say we don't spin 'bout Nasty, niggas know we get back (Ayy, Paw, we spin)

Free Stuart, nigga, keep all the rats, free all the guys, that's on Mack (Shh)

I still shed tears 'bout Mark, some times that I can't get back (Can't get back, yeah)

I flew out to Vegas with Larry (Me and Larry), spent couple racks on kicks (Went Balenci')

And all the times that I was down, I knew 3 had my back (Yeah, 3)

My fat boy Beef got packs, get it gone, get it back (Get it back, get it home)

Yeah, I'm always up on go, I'm always movin', never relaxed

I don't talk 'bout nothin' and then move like a mafia, nigga, shoot up, blatt

We get shit done, the business, none of that

1152, the job, slatt, slime

(Go)

All this pain and trauma, done been through so much drama (Drama)

And all the shit I did, I know I put stress on my mama (Mama)

Rest in peace lil' Dude, the boy was just like my family (Dude)

R.I.P. to lil' Quinn, I used to show peace with his daddy (Quinn)  
I don't give a fuck about a Grammy, I'm on a yacht in Miami (Miami)  
Why you bought Sett out of jail? 'Cause that young nigga be snappin' (Sett)  
Lot of these niggas be cappin', lot of these rappers just rappin' (Damn)  
Might go and shoot a scene in my hood, show 'em where it really all happened  
(Six)  
My brother and cousin a trapper, even my auntie a trapper (Wow)  
Say shit run in my family, used to have dope in my Pamper (Well, damn)  
Welcome to East Atlanta, don't get put on that channel (Nope)  
I robbed that boy in Savannah, I put it down in 'Bama (Wow)  
It go down any time of the day, ain't nobody safe (Grrah, grrah)  
I'm stayin' out of folks' business, I ain't in nobody case (Shh, shh)  
I was dirty broke, lil' Ray, but that was way back in the day (Lil' Ray)  
And a nigga robbed me with a Desert, but I came back with a K (Grrah, grrah)

(Fuck the opps)  
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