

# Confused

Gucci Mane

I get high 'til I'm confused  
I don't know what else to do  
Bentley Coupe or Porsche Coupe  
Henny got me so confused  
White girl black girl I'm confused  
Molly kush I'm leanin on screw  
I'm so geeked up I'm confused  
Cash or check I'm too confused

Money got me too confused  
These girls they got me too confused  
Oxy got me too confused  
I'm too confused I'm too confused  
Future gucci too confused  
Freeband gang we too consufed  
Bricksquad put you on the news  
Free billz got them too confused

Robin jeans or switch to Trues  
I don't know, I'm so confused  
How many girls? Three or two?  
Beat that pussy black and blue  
Damn, I like the way she look  
But I don't like her attitude  
Took her out and fucked her down  
But she didn't show no gratitude  
Cars, I got a lot of them  
Forgiato tennis shoes  
Trapper to the heart  
But I still'll make a business move  
I cannot go back to jail  
Cause I got so much to lose  
Don't leave home without my scale  
Cause I got some work to move  
Smash, smash,  
No cuffin', pass her to the crew  
Did what I did I'm finished with her  
Then I turn her onto you  
Discombobulated mane  
I swear I don't know what to do  
Gucci Mane I'm so confused  
That I forgot to bring my roof

Drankin' lean and smoking kush  
I'm in the kitchen like a cook  
Lean and molly, ecstasy  
I don't know what I done took  
My black lawyer Abraham a Jew  
Cash or Visa what I Do  
Foreign, foreign, bad, bad  
Bitches all the kid pursue  
My iPad and my Metro  
And I'm workin out the iPhone too  
Future on the super booze  
The Remy did what I should do  
Turn up with' puff or fuck with' goose

The Panamera or my Coupe  
I don't wanna drive no more  
Get chauffeured 'round this fuckin' zoo  
Paper got me a like monster  
Turned me to a fucking bear  
Poppin' bottles on the sofa  
Feel like I'm inside the air  
No security, gucci down  
Future plug like everywhere  
Free band gang bricksquad  
Free bandz outta here

Solar system on a move  
I Feel like a thousand goons

Me and Future smokin kush  
We high as a hot air balloon

Future Jimi Hendrix  
You might catch the kid eatin' them shrooms  
I'm outer space I'm in there too  
I'm in mars and pluto too

Bricksquad is a army nigga  
Pistols for my whole platoon  
If you ain't gettin' no money then  
You might aswell leave the room

Freebands Freebands Freebands  
We 'bout to give em hell

Free pillz free pillz free pillz  
We got 'em vacuum sealed

I be drippin so much sauce  
Got bitches ready to lick it off  
I get so much money man  
I swear I'm geeked up off the sauce

Gucci Mane yeah I'm a boss  
I swear I have to make my point across  
Bricks I got to get across  
In my trap house getting off