Down & Out

Gucci Mane

Baby, oh it just pains me
To see you down and out
Baby, oh it just pains me
To see you down and out

It just pains me when I see my main boo thang
Down and out, going through her fucking mood swings
You and your bestie having convos about Longway
I just landed first class on the runway
You feel my Feng Shui, I'm in London bae
Racks andale, fuck you mean down and out?
You the queen of my house, got shit to be stressing bout
On your call and I'm en-route, fuck your bestie talking bout?

Baby, oh it just pains me
To see you down and out
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Oh baby, baby just tell me
What do you want and I
All I got to
You ain't gotta say anything
Oh I, don't mind, I do any, anything
Anything you need

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