

Ever

Gucci Mane

It's 2017 nigga  
Welcome home 'wop, blurr  
Shawty Redd, new bitch nigga, y'all niggas motherfuck' at?  
Pyrex pop  
East Atlanta, Zone 6  
Trap house  
(Nigga) where y'all think this shit started from, nigga  
(It's Gucci)  
Ay Guc', welcome home my nigga, I salute to you my nigga  
Ay, hol' up

Let me take you back to my Shawty Redd days  
Just sold ten bales, pulled up to the club blazed  
In an all-red Charger with some with some on-set trays  
Hittin' on all-red kush, got on all-red J's  
Got a trap house in the 6 with a 12-foot fence  
I'm Guwop the walkin' lick but can't nobody take shit  
Had to shut the trap down, the red Dolce's hit  
Had to crack it back up, the red dogs ain't shit  
See your pack just touched, everybody want bricks  
So you can tell the black cats they can suck my dick  
It's just a Sun Vallet nigga, I'm had tryna get rich  
I killed your dog yesterday, you can call me Mike Vick  
Say you never met a killer, then you never met me  
Hold up, hold up, they done let the 'wop free  
Hold up, hold up, he say he want a hundred keys  
Well pull up, pull up, now for you and more for me

Gucci how you feel, like the richest nigga ever  
Twenty-seventeen, still the slickest nigga ever  
Ain't nobody in my lane, ain't nobody on my level  
Leave the house without a strap, nigga never fuckin' ever  
This a customized belt, so you would never fuckin' ever  
Let a bitch stress me, I would never fuckin' ever  
Let a nigga press me, I would never fuckin' ever  
(It's Gucci!)

They say never say never but I never fuckin' ever  
(It's Gucci!)

Don't go with my main squeeze, she ain't gotta fuck me  
But bitch ain't never met a nigga that can hustle like me  
And you'll never meet a nigga with a duffel like me  
With the money and the mind and the muscle like me  
I done rough so many niggas I can't even trust me  
Gotta walk in with the strap, they can never search me  
Call me Gucci the unmercable, they'll never merc me  
I just bought a new convertible, they'll never touch me  
I hate mice, I hate rats, nigga that's my pet peeve  
I throw stacks, I shoot dice, nigga I'm so side street  
If you ain't 'bout lettin' that pistol go, don't stand beside me  
Said Guwop ain't got eight figures, I feel like you're tryin' me  
'Wop

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