

# Go In

Gucci Mane

(The hoes love it)

Street nigga persona, thuggin' lonely, I got no friends (No friends)  
Bitch say, "Bae, you better not play, fuck what they say, just go in" (Go in)  
)  
Break her back, blow out her cat, rip out her tracks and sew-in  
That backend late, I blow that Drac', I better not play, I go in (Go in)  
Came grinding off porches (Porches)  
Crack rocks on torches (Torches)  
Drop top on Porsches (Skrrt)  
Driving like Jeff Gordon (Skrrt)  
All white my Forces  
Wait for it, don't force it (Nah)  
Broke and a bitch ain't like all of my pics, now I'm poppin' my shit in my p  
ortraits (Cheese)

You know how I'm livin', don't play with my feelings, inside of my head, I h  
ear voices (Bitch)  
I'm really a savage, I didn't have a daddy, I had to go make me some choices  
(Choices)  
Chasin' after my dreams, servin' fiends at a FEMA (FEMA)  
Niggas can't even see me, I'm feeling like John Cena (Niggas can't see me)  
Moved out of Section 8, I'm catchin' plays in Pasadena  
The ones who didn't believe me, made 'em all a believer, gang

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I ain't shakin' no hand, niggas gay, gay  
I just talked to my dog through a JPay  
All my diamonds hittin' like a hurricane, make a bitch holler, "A bay bay"  
I'm a real Crip, got hollow tips and an extra clip on the AK  
In the alleyway servin' straight hard  
I'ma post up, fuck a face card  
I'm a roguish nigga in a racecar  
With a 40 Glock and an AR  
If you looking for me, I don't stay far  
I'm where the lions, tigers, and the apes are, gang

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