

# Lights Off

Gucci Mane

I suggest you don't try me  
Last thing you gonna expect me  
Is hangin' in the motherfuckin' tree  
With a sniper rifle, smokin' on weed  
Me and juice used to trap on front street  
Aw fuck, damn, there go dc  
Dekalb county they be riding too deep  
Bet them crackers can't catch me on feet  
Pussy you ain't from no Sunvalley (Valley)  
You ain't bought no weed from old man Lee  
You was servin' 50s and sadies, and I serve a baby and a QP

A nigga trend to steal my car (what the fuck)  
Somebody tried to break in my house (pussy nigga)  
I can't let ya run off with a ounce, (What the fuck)  
Cause thats like takin' food out my mouth (pussy nigga)  
I'mma have to turn ya lights off, I'mma have to turn ya lights off  
Money talk and bullshit walk, so I'mma lay your ass in chalk

A bitch said gucci can't speak, he stuck up the nigga so cheap  
I said baby girl the dick ain't free  
You can try hard but you can't break me  
Remember that bitch tried to double cross me  
I tried to flip the nigga SUV  
Nigga we can shoot it out like G's, (what)  
He start begging' pleadin' gucci mane please  
This bitch called me said she need 10 G's  
I told her palm voice Babygirl freeze  
I can't shit off the stuff that she eat  
So why help when I can help me  
Its Gucci!

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