

Lost My Mind

Gucci Mane

Listen to this track, bitch
Ha, ha
Gucci Mane livin' like ha, ha (Morocco Drama)
Everything high, I get, high, high
I live my life so iced out (It's The Movie, nigga)
Ha, ha, 'till I die
Die, die, I'ma live everyday fly (So come get me, Gangsta Grillz)
Fly, all these niggas hatin' but why, why
'Cause I'm that type of guy, guy (It's Gucci, Gangsta Grillz)
So until I die, die

Peepin' out my blinds, I think I'm going crazy, they say I'm rapping crazy
Call me Gucci Mane, I'm going damn insane
Call me Gucci Mane, my flow is insane (We are the streets)
Put that on my name, I'm keeping all the blame
Got forty in my pocket, little bitch, like, can I shine?
I think I lost my mind, I'm keeping y'all upline
Got forty in my pocket, little bitch, like, can I shine? (AMG)

Smoking while I'm leaning with my dawgs up in my keenie
Get a brand new Lamborghini, same colour of her bikini (Gangsta Grillz)
Money over Howie over Hardaway like Pilly Milly
Hardaway's my partner, man, so shoutout to my nigga (Shoutout)
That's where the hustle be, they prayin', where's his bottle, do you see him
?
Do you see him? I don't see him, I've been looking for a fiend
Call me Gucci, got a Brightly and a Bentley and a bitty
Cost a pretty pretty penny, Gucci Mane La Flare, I'm skinny

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Got forty in my pocket, little bitch, like, can I shine? (Brr, brr)

Got a whole lot of options, whole cup for an auction
Pass by, like I pass for stocks (Go, go)
Gucci got a Porsche-painted porcelain, so have an abortion (Go)
Seventy, watch your bail with a whole lot of turkey
Vroom, can't you catch me? Nah, I think you can't, dawg
Shawty, I bet you're tighter if you're fucking with La Flare, ho
Bet you tight, I bet you tighter, no licence but I'm a rider
No licence but I'm a rider, the bitch is scared, the bitch is tighter
Prada bill, Prada bag, Prada'd up my Prada swag
Gucci Mane, Gucci hat, Gucci'd up my Gucci swag
Louis belt, Louis hat, Loui'd up my Louis swag
Gucci Mane, So Icy, nigga, go and buy the swag (Bah, bah, bah)

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Inter-central station with a hundred Haitian killers, ho
Million worth of jewellery on, you don't want to do it, ho
And I'm in my own zone, I'm so fucking crazy
Kush got me trippin', man, my eyes are fucking Asian