

# Never See

Gucci Mane

Yea  
If Trap Music ain't motherfuckin hip-hop  
I can't tell my nigga  
Cause y'all doin' what we does  
It's Gucci, Shawty Red nigga  
Let's go

A bitch I can't catch is something I've never seen (I've never seen)  
A bitch I can't catch I will never see (I'll never see)  
She come around me, she won't wanna leave (won't wanna leave)  
Her game so good, have her onto me  
You niggas spilled the drops but drops I never see  
My flow so clean, make your nose bleed  
The feel so strong, make you breach a tear  
The smoke so strong, higher down the tree

Sad sad story, take a look at my journey  
And the rap was full of niggas, tryina give em some money  
We nigs, fix pain, bills, pills and diamonds  
RIP my uncle Sunny and my homeboy Lenny  
I trick so many people, should go church on Sunday  
But I would be a hypocrite because the work on Monday  
I grew up so fucked up, that's I'm all so cuddy  
And I can honestly tell you niggas that I'm so dishonest  
Let's give a shout out to the ducks, in the world are plenty  
You think Gucci give a fuck, you got one thing coming  
If you's a buster, me and you have nothing in common  
Trap house, stash house, all our world bout money  
It's Gucci

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Futuristic wrist watch if you rollie tic toc  
Then it's not a rollie hoe you roll it to the toop top  
Six shot, big shot, top down but tits out  
Rolls Royce, drop top, call Alfred Hitchcock  
Miss Biggie, I miss Pac  
She walked out, she bitched out  
She suck the dick non-stop  
I think I hit the jackpot  
She act out, she ashed out  
We ranned out, you're handout  
Rappers say they stand out  
But yet they got they hand out  
You trap niggas gonna hip-hop  
Then Gucci Mane ain't hip-hop  
Humble county grow houses then we have a great crop  
Hard in the paint trap but nigga I can play out  
They showed to me 300 bucks, I served his ass a shaved ounce

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