

# Rude

Gucci Mane

I'm so rude  
Drop nothing but loose screws  
Forgies  
It's Guwop  
Drumma Boy  
Brick Squad  
Say I'm rude  
It's Guwop

Bitches tell me that I'm being rude  
Baby tell me how I'm being rude  
I only talk to bad bitches, that's how I do (I got money bitch)  
That's how I feel...

I don't talk to broke niggas, I'm so rude  
I don't talk to ugly bitches, I'm so rude  
Got this loud it's down my zone, I know I'm rude  
And my car just painted loud, I know it's rude  
I don't talk to broke ass bitches, I'm so rude  
I don't talk to monkey niggas, I'm too rude  
I don't drive no old schools, new schools  
And I'm pullin my new schools on tennis shoes  
Forgies

Bitches say I'm rude, yet in the worst way  
I went and bought yo ass a drink hoe on yo birthday  
This H ain't Hilfiger, bitch this H stand for Hermes  
You lay down with these dogs cause hoes they'll give you herpes  
These bitches passin pussy out, I say no thank you  
Like my lil brother Nate, I hear that he is Nathaniel  
Codeine so thick, this shit look just like it's Jack Daniels  
I'm not no liquor drinker, I prefer champagne  
Call me the black Hugh Hefner right in East Atlanta  
Niggas handcuffin hoes and don't redeem around  
Five hoes went Gucci Gucci leading by example  
So inflicted, my emcee I'm back, I love to gamble

I don't talk to broke niggas, I'm so rude  
I don't talk to ugly bitches, I'm so rude  
Got this loud it's down my zone, I know I'm rude  
And my car just painted loud, I know it's rude  
I don't talk to broke ass bitches, I'm so rude  
I don't talk to monkey niggas, I'm too rude  
I don't drive no old schools, new schools  
And I'm pullin my new schools on tennis shoes  
Forgies

I'm so rude, I'm so motherfuckin rude  
If you had this check then you would be rude too  
I don't have to talk to you, don't want to talk to you  
Ain't no need to talk to you, no need to talk to you  
Go get some motherfuckin money - what you ought to do  
No after thoughts cause baby I no longer thought of you  
Say she's a soccer mom, I guess she tricked some college dude  
And it ain't bout him man, it's all bout his wallet do  
She tryin to fight it, bet my money I overpower you  
Bitch don't deny it, you know you like the way that bottles move

My Georgia City, our city crawled down like Oprama do  
I'm not no bubble boobies, that's that shit that stuff this do  
It's Gucci

I don't talk to broke niggas, I'm so rude  
I don't talk to ugly bitches, I'm so rude  
Got this loud it's down my zone, I know I'm rude  
And my car just painted loud, I know it's rude  
I don't talk to broke ass bitches, I'm so rude  
I don't talk to monkey niggas, I'm too rude  
I don't drive no old schools, new schools  
And I'm pullin my new schools on tennis shoes  
Forgies