

# Still Remember

Gucci Mane

1209 Squeeze (Hah)  
{30, you a motherfuckin' fool, nigga}  
(Yah, yah, yah, yah)

I had to laugh (Go), it kept me from cryin' (Go)  
Said it was all good, but I was lyin' (Lyin')  
Stood on my ten and I did my time (My ten)  
I done seen all these niggas switch sides (Yeah)  
I know what's up with these guys (What's up with these guys?)  
They hate in disguise, dick ridin's at an all-time high (Ridin')  
Just by the watches I buy and the jets that I fly (Brr)  
Like I'm up, like I'm stuck in the sky (Woo)  
I came up robbin', starvin', Sun Valley 'partments  
Copped the MARTA with some pennies (Yeah)  
Handled my business, I swear that I hustled relentless  
Bipolar from all of the killings (Blam)  
Dope I was whippin', Ma tried to whip me (Skrrt)  
She gave me a fifty for Christmas (Mama), I flipped it (Huh?)  
Still can't forget it, wearin' my brother's clothes I couldn't fit in (My br  
o)  
We still got evicted (Damn)

Car was so raggedy, it was embarrassin'  
It was impairin', I'm blamin' my parents  
Rode on Macleans before the McLaren (Macleans)  
I had them starin' all down Maynard Terrace (Skrrt, skrrt)  
Did it myself, ain't no blemish on my rep (Did it myself)  
You can come see for yourself (Pow)  
Watch where you step, mumblin' under your breath  
I'll hold a grudge 'til the death  
Come by myself, I don't need nobody help (Nobody help)  
I'll blaze you up like I'm chef (I don't need nobody help)  
Shoot 'til it emp' (Bow-bow-bow-bow), I shoot a hundred like Wilt  
You keep a 30 like Steph  
You better dip, mask on my face like I'm Rip  
Cash cover me like a quilt (Rippy)  
I come equipped, blue tips inside of my clip  
You'd think my gun was a Crip (Flippa)  
Drive-by, walk by, bicycle, motorcycle  
Killers pullin' up in all kinds (Bow)  
Fourteen, fifteen, twelve-years-old  
Young nigga slangin' iron at nine (Well, damn)  
Young nigga stackin' it proud, trappin' it loud  
He threw a stack in the crowd  
I say they jackin' my style, crackin' a smile (Hahaha)  
But I ain't sold crack in a while (Skrrt, skrrt)  
I got a biblical past (Huh?), digital dash  
Scale with a digital dial (Skippy)  
Really put dope in the vial (Really), hid work in the towel  
I put that shit on the Bible  
Servin' my cous' outta town (Go, tree)  
They said I was devilish 'cause I wouldn't go to revival (Tree)  
Gucci Mane talk of the town  
Now (Tree), when I touch down, I'm sellin' a brick on arrival (Sorry)

I had to laugh (Go), it kept me from cryin' (Go)  
Said it was all good, but I was lyin' (Lyin')

Stood on my ten and I did my time (Ten)  
I done seen all these niggas switch sides (Yeah)  
I know what's up with these guys (What's up with these guys?)  
They hate in disguise, dick ridin's at an all-time high (Ridin')  
Just by the watches I buy and the jets that I fly (Brr)  
Like I'm up, like I'm stuck in the sky (Woo)  
I came up robbin', starvin', Sun Valley 'partments  
Copped the MARTA with some pennies (Yeah)  
Handled my business, I swear that I hustled relentless  
Bipolar from all of the killings (Great)  
Dope I was whippin', Ma tried to whip me (Mama)  
She gave me a fifty for Christmas, I flipped it (Huh?)  
Still can't forget it, wearin' my brother's clothes I couldn't fit in (My bro)  
We still got evicted (Damn)

Remember them days (Days) I was stuck in the creek (Creek)  
I had somewhere to sleep, but I didn't have a bed (No, I didn't have me a bed)  
Jumped off the porch, I wasn't going for shit (Not shit)  
Had to tackle the block just to get me some bread (Trappin' was keepin' us fed)  
I was the man of the house, had to figure shit out  
Every time Pops went to the feds (Every time he went to the feds)  
Had a deuce-five with no clip, I was bustin' that bitch  
I was constantly puttin' one in the head (Constantly puttin' one in the head)  
Now we got choppas with lasers and beams  
We 375 (Brrt), 1017 (Brrt, brrt, brrt)  
Wop came and got me, this shit ain't no dream  
Big Shiesty and Gucci like Shaq and Kareem (Gucci like Shaq and Kareem)  
I got up and took it, couldn't wait on a blessing (Come here)  
Shakin' them dice, tryna roll me a seven  
They threw the police on me at eleven  
I been causin' hell, quick to send you to heaven (Quick to go send you to heaven, brrt)  
Can't wait 'til Wop point you out 'cause I'm ready (Go)  
Might rob a rapper right after a session (Let's go)  
Give me them keys and that watch and that necklace (Brrt)  
I need them Cuban links and them baguettes  
Ain't no more postin' on IG and flexin' (Nope)  
I'm the one rappin' but steady be steppin' (Know I'm the one that be steppin')  
I'm comin' late in your dream like I'm Freddy (Like huh?)  
How you gon' run from a automatic weapon? (How you gon' run from a brrt?)

I had to laugh, it kept me from cryin' (Lying)  
Said it was all good, but I was lyin' (Ten)  
Stood on my ten and I did my time (Yeah)  
I done seen all these niggas switch sides  
I know what's up with these guys  
They hate in disguise, dick ridin's at an all-time high (Brr)  
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Handled my business, I swear that I hustled relentless (Great)  
Bipolar from all of the killings (Skrrrt)  
Dope I was whippin' (Ma), Ma tried to whip me (Huh?)  
She gave me a fifty for Christmas, I flipped it  
Still can't forget it (My bro), wearin' my brother's clothes I couldn't fit in  
We still got evicted (It's Gucci)

True stories  
Facts  
It's Kingpin  
Richer than all my enemies  
Fuck 'em  
2020  
Everybody cross me dead or broke