

There I Go

Gucci Mane

Mike Will Made-It
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Gucci Mane slayed it (It's Gucci)

Cole walking out with M's, the promoter paid it (Wow)

The promoter paid it

Yeah, uh, real nigga I don't say that a lot
You can tell how I talk and the way that I rock
I'm a straight shooter, no sugarcoat
No booger sugar never had a nose full of dope
It's all good, folks, cope how you wanna cope
Drink what you wanna drink, smoke what you wanna smoke
Stroke who you wanna stroke
Just as long as she down, if she not fuck it, then run along, boy
It's too many fish to be pressed about a bitch, I'm stacking too many chips
to care less about a fit
I'm in some dirty ass kicks watching YouTube
I'm cutting grass in designer like it's Fubu
I got a real thick gal want to sit on my lap
No BBL, you can tell she just built like that
You ever walk into a spot knowing every bitch will pop
It's not a whole lotta niggas that done felt like that

But there I go
There he go
There I go
There he go
There I go
There he go
There I go, uh
There he go
Yeah, it's me with the inside-out tee
Lowkey, only show up for a large fee

There I go
There he go
There I go
There he go
There I go
There he go
There I go
There he go
Yeah, that's him paid an arm and a limb for him
'Cause they know the hoe's jump out the gym for him

Gucci Mane and J. Cole the collaboration
They poked the bear and woke the bear up out of hibernation
These boys exaggerating do a lot of fabrication
But ain't no gimmicks in my game, this shit ain't animation
Now Mike Will Made-it and Gucci Mane slayed it

Think I'm the dopest rapper ever niggas overrated
The paint got laminated, the top decapitated
He had a book, but it went dry, that shit evaporated
Big ups to Fayetteville, shout out to McCaysville
I keep it trill they go from Thomasville to Summerhill
In my Bugatti, but I used to have a Bonneville
I'm going to Scotty I'm talking switch my move buy perfect crib (Wow)
Screaming, "Yes,sir" (Yes sir)
Matching stretched furs (Fur)
My diamonds go, "Burr" (Burr)
Yeah, it's a cold world (It's cold)
I told my nigga slow motion was the best motion
And money turn these bitches on that shit like love potion (Wop)

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Hoes jump out the gym for him
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