

# Voices

Gucci Mane

Damn

I keep hearing this voice in my head  
"Fuck them niggas, they left you for dead" (Fuck 'em)  
I can do better my own, shit, I dropped everybody who fucked up my bread  
Please don't get it confused 'cause I'm in the black, I'm not in the red (Nah)  
Hearing this voice in my head, saying  
"Fuck what they said, I ain't taking my meds" (Fuck them)  
I keep hearing these voices (Voices)  
Buy more jewelry, buy five new Porsches (Brr)  
They say I ain't mentally stable  
Spent a million on hay just to feed my horses (Damn)  
I keep hearing these voices (Hmm)  
Ripping me up, saying, "Buy Rolls-Royces"  
And I keep hearing these voices (Huh?)  
Nigga, watch your back, gotta be more cautious (Damn)

I think this ho special ed  
Way she drool on this dick, swear this ho need a helmet (Ugh)  
The way I keep dick in the bitch  
Got her legs shaking like her name Elvis The Pelvis  
I think I'm really important  
I done got so rich, I don't even wear Jordans  
Woke up, it's a beautiful morning  
Gas up the chopper, I'm going to Georgia  
Look out my window, see water  
I look at my wrist and see even more water (Brr)  
I'm smoking on gas, my car on a charger  
Electric Ferrari, I shit on a Charger  
I don't even care 'bout the fame at all  
The money motivate me, nigga (Money)  
And I don't even ride with a spare in my car  
How the fuck I'ma spare you niggas?  
No shirt, chilling on the yacht with a thot, with a drink with an umbrella in it (Wow)  
It's lonely at the top, but I must've forgot 'cause my crib got a elevator in it (Let's go)  
Guwop, I see dead people, my watch got a skeleton in it  
I got a zoo in Atlanta with a lion and a tiger, and a bear and an elephant in it (Rrah)

I keep hearing this voice in my head  
"Fuck them niggas, they left you for dead" (Fuck 'em)  
I can do better my own, shit, I dropped everybody who fucked up my bread (Go)  
Please don't get it confused 'cause I'm in the black, I'm not in the red (Cha-ching)  
Hearing this voice in my head, saying  
"Fuck what they said, I ain't taking my meds" (Huh)  
I keep hearing these voices (Voices)  
Buy more jewelry, buy five new Porsches (Brr)  
They say I ain't mentally stable  
Spent a million on hay just to feed my horses (Damn)  
I keep hearing these voices  
Ripping me up, saying, "Buy Rolls-Royces"  
And I keep hearing these voices (Huh?)

Nigga, watch your back, gotta be more cautious

Had to break up the fight 'cause my diamonds were hittin'  
Look at yourself, see how jealous you gettin'  
Walk through my closet like shopping at Lenox  
Go to the bank and they talk to me different (Huh?)  
If I wrap a brick, does it mean that it's gifted?  
The shit that I just took, that shit got me lifted  
I'm from the South, you say "killed," we say "killed it"  
I'm a cash cow, took the game and I milked  
My first fifty million, one hell of a feeling  
I put that shit up, stash that shit for my children (Kids)  
They wouldn't let me in, so I bought the whole building  
Voice in my head and he telling me, "Kill them"  
Suicide doors off decapitated coupe  
It's a nigga in the truck and he decapitated too  
I should go to jail for premeditated flexing  
The seats same color as chicken noodle soup (Wow)  
I'm feeling like Suge, I hang you off the roof  
All bark, no bite like a dog without a tooth  
I don't cherish hoes, I fuck 'em by the two  
I just bought another jet and that was out the blue  
I had to cut the ho off, I got another boo  
My dog fell off, I had to throw a alley-oop  
It's a voice in my head sayin', "Do what you gotta do"  
The backbone of the crew, I had to always be the glue (It's Gucci)

I keep hearing this voice in my head (Yeah)  
"Fuck them niggas, they left you for dead" (Fuck 'em)  
I can do better my own, shit, I dropped everybody who fucked up my bread (Go  
, go)  
Please don't get it confused 'cause I'm in the black, I'm not in the red (Na  
h)  
Hearing this voice in my head, saying  
"Fuck what they said, I ain't taking my meds"  
I keep hearing these voices  
Buy more jewelry, buy five new Porsches  
They say I ain't mentally stable  
Spent a million on hay just to feed my horses  
I keep hearing these voices (Voices)  
Ripping me up, saying, "Buy Rolls-Royces" (Ripping me up)  
And I keep hearing these voices  
Nigga, watch your back, gotta be more cautious