Black Tee

Gucci Mane

I rob in my black tee Hit licks in my black tee All in ya house searchin for bricks in my black tee (Crank It) I kill in my black tee I steal in my black tee Im real so I gotta keep it trill in my black tee (O-kay-kay-kay)

You can catch me all in a nigga house wit a black tee Gucci Mane, lil flair got a million dollar mouthpiece Black Tee, black rag, even got a black mask Leavin out ya house, thirty pounds in my book bag Black 'lac, black tag, fin' to hit a lick again You a head bussa put yo hand wit yo fist den Franchise hate me, probly wanna kill me Remixed it wit Scrappy and now the hood feel me Fresh on the scene wit the all black shirt Gucci so gutta he'll steal money out ya purse Lay up in ya yard, rob ya when ya go to church Ya love white tees now ya face on the shirt Black tee, black beat, trappin on the front street Got a black pistol grip pump on the seat Black tee, O.G., nigga don't approach me Bubble gum wappin ass niggaz can't smoke me

It's Bun B in his black tee & G in his black tee Reppin UGK and BAT in his black tee Pimp in his black tee, mack in his black tee Free Pimp C on the back of his black tee Gucci chain swangin on the front of his black tee Cadillac swangin, smokin blunts in his black tee Stunt in his black tee, Ball in his black tee It ain jus me pimpin we all got a black tee

And I got a 1-2 Bun Got 36 O's for the 2-1 Jeezy bout them green guys Got H-town goin for the ten or fives Im talkin cornflakes Got inner tubes wrapped in black duck tape Say it again dawg to make sure that ya heard me Got my four-x black tee up under my jersey

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I got the all black Chevy on all black rims Keep a small black gat in my all black Tims On the all-black leather there's a all-black mack Tryin to snatch get ya black ass blowed the fuck back 44 to ya torso 4 in ya hat Kick doja to ya house n put it to a cataract Gorillas wit banana clips goin monkey in the back They'll put yo ass in that black box, laid out flat Look I slang in my white but I bang in my black tee Gucci on the front, Jody Breeze on the back street Chillin by a black Cadillac on sum black feet Scrappy in a Chevy watchin Scarface on the flat screen Told yall constantly, ride wit the pump wit me Yup in my black tee, wit the nine underneath I aint gotta keep tellin yall niggaz ima G Ima just cock back and leave sum blood on ya teeth

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Im s-stainless in my black tee Remainin in my black tee On the grind cause I like to shine in my black tee Diamond glistenin cross plus the background is a black tee Thieve then come back sprayin rounds in my black tee 4-Tre, I want war in my black tee Fuck them, probly neva wore a black tee Workin in my black tee, smokin purple in my black tee Im lookin for twelve all out yo curtain in my black tee

Fuck a white tee, I got my black tee and vest on Fuck a sturdy shot, I'm goin straight for the bread home I don't know why yall niggaz dropped move b Cause now Raheem'll show ya punk ass a tree Bust nuts in my black tee, sluts in my black tee Now I'm smokin nothin but blunts in my black tee Saw me in Valve then tried to fight me Jus the same monkey shawty don't take me lightly

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