Drove U Crazy

Gucci Tiller! Brr Brr Brr

Pull up in a lamb, and I drive you crazy Had to cut her off cause the bitch too lazy She wanna ride the wave, but my waves too wavy And your car too slow you need to drive Miss Daisy Jumped out the feds like "Fuck You, pay me" Got her foaming at the mouth like the bitch got rabies Got me running out the spot Like the spot got raided Cause I'm so much different then the nigga you dated Smiling in the camera like bitch I made it Big Guwop got the whole club faded Got a bitch so bad that my ex bitch hate it Tell me how you feel when you see me shkatin' Nah you don't call me baby We ain't finna go to the mall Ms. Lady When you leave it leave a nigga standing tall Ms. Lady Like keys take it take it take it all Ms. Lady Never get a love like this Never ever meet a thug like this Never met a plug like this Never seen a nigga in the club like this Never hug like this Never pour Ace of Spades in the tub like this Never got drunk like this Or beat from the back on the rug like this What... Talk 'bout how crazy I drove you Talk 'bout how crazy you drove me Talk 'bout them favors you owe me Talk 'bout them Talk about them lies you told me Talk about true colors you showed me Talk 'bout them What... Talk 'bout how crazy I drove you Talk 'bout how crazy you drove me Talk 'bout them favors you owe me Talk 'bout them Talk about them lies you told me Talk about true colors you showed me Talk 'bout them Aye lil mama say she fuck with me tough yeah Lil mama say she fuck with me tough yeah Her ex boyfriend words cut deep At young tiller in the cut yeah Aye, Young tiller growin' up yeah At your head upper cut with it yeah I'm still on the motherfuckin' come up But y'all already know where I'm from yeah Straight from the 502 hey, Southside dirty our crew hey Now they watch all my moves hey

Gucci Mane

Everything little thing that I do and say My old bitch said she need closure I just think she wanna get closer I just think she want some exposure Tell people how crazy I drove her Tell people all the dreams I sold her I sorry you cannot lean on my shoulder I already got too many burdens Most of them give to my attorney I got too many niggas in my face now This ain't the time nor place now This for my niggas that stay down Fuck all you niggas wanna hate now What... Talk 'bout how crazy I drove you

Talk 'bout how crazy you drove me Talk 'bout them favors you owe me Talk 'bout them Talk about them lies you told me Talk about true colors you showed me Talk 'bout them What... Talk 'bout how crazy I drove you Talk 'bout how crazy you drove me Talk 'bout them favors you owe me Talk 'bout them Talk about them lies you told me Talk about true colors you showed me Talk 'bout them