

## Loss 4 Wrds

Gucci Mane

Ha  
Metro Boomin want some more, nigga

I'm feelin' like I took a Perc', I'm at a loss for words  
It's like I smoked a pound of herbs, so please do not disturb  
Feel like I drunk a pound of syrup and snorted up half a bird  
Can't even find the words, I'm so at a loss for words  
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Geeked up, she can't even talk  
Damn, it's all my fault  
Got me nervous 'cause she took a molly  
She can't even walk  
High as fuck, we can't even fuck  
Threwed up on my Chucks  
Just my luck that I caught a slut  
Can't even mother  
Fell asleep and woke up  
With a model when you came  
And she shake like a Coke bottle  
Baby, what's your name?  
Reminiscent, got me thinkin'  
Damn, Guwop, I'm off the chain  
Fucked so many famous bitches  
But I'm scared to name they names  
There's so many drugs I like on my mind  
But I'm not ashamed  
I grew up sellin' cocaine  
And lil' Mary Jane  
Pay attention, this no fishin'  
I couldn't even make it up  
Drinkin' lean like a pimp  
Monday, I might not wake up  
A prescription of a young black man  
Trappin' with a pistol  
Wanna kill just like Tony did  
When man did fucked his sister  
Monkey nuts on a Glock.40  
I can go gorilla  
So I'll point, he said 12 comin'  
I done peaked the signal

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My Bentley ridin' on Timbalands  
Painted mine like cinnamon  
Burnin' weed in the Benjamin

Really how my adrenaline  
40 points, 10 assists  
Game over, hit or miss  
Mary J, they reminisce  
Bitch niggas been on the list  
One stack and the guns clap  
Run the label like I run the trap  
All sauce like I'm on the Perc'  
Biggest boss with the warmest verse  
Ladies stunt when I'm on the scene  
Biggest guns, glowin' Bs  
Homies had to kill for your charm  
I gave the chain back to your mom

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