

# Out the Zoo

Gucci Mane

(Listen to this track bitch)

Woah, Wop  
Hah, Wop  
Woah, sheesh  
Burr, toy  
Skrt, Wizzop

I take the good with the bad, and the bad with the good  
The plug sent the goods, so I had to flood the hood  
The plug sent the bag, then I offed that too  
That made me a bigger asset to the plug  
But tell me how you feel when your plug tell on ya  
Your partner in crime, on thugs tell on ya  
Talking 20 years, 30 years, 50 years  
In the cell feeling drunk like you drunk 80 pills  
Homicide though, genocide when I ride  
When we die, only God know where the bullets fly  
In my Hummer truck, bullets coming through my car door  
I got contract killers staying at my condo  
Got a hole up your folk cause they sholl ain't bluffin'  
Gotta vest up cause I sholl ain't ducking  
Standing in the cold on the corner, flash O's  
Sold his soul to the devil for a Mac-11  
100 bricks of pure coke, white like heaven  
My Mexican, Catholic connect doing confession  
Sitting in the pin, son just turned seven  
I progress then regress and this shit is getting depressing  
But I count my stash 'fore I count my blessings  
And I load my weapon 'fore I eat my breakfast  
The skreets keep talking and the snitches keep telling  
Your whole life can change in a motherfucking second

Out the cage in a rage like I escaped out the zoo  
They playing games with me when they know that I'm a fool  
Set it off like Queen Latifah, give me the loot or I'm a shoot  
You nincompoops so rude-a-poo, you tuti-fruit, you through  
I'm an animal, a cannibal, they say I'm on the loose  
Animal, a cannibal, they say I'm on the loose  
Gucci Mane La Flare, you prolly seen me on the news  
Out the cage in a rage like I escaped out the zoo

I might manic, I go in a panic, don't see nothing but red  
Off my meds, I can't sleep cause I hear voices in my head  
This lil devil on my left shoulder say "shoot him in the dreads"  
While an angel on the right whisper "just shoot him in the leg"  
I admit that I might need some help, I guess I made a step  
Man they think I need a shrink cause I fear God but don't fear death  
I'm so selfish, I bought 80 pints to drink 'em by myself  
A swimming pool full of drank, I dive in like I'm Michael Phelps  
Louis glasses, Ferragamo belt, I'm Gucci Mane XL  
YSL with the new Gazelles that match my blue Chevelle  
Bitches laughing like I'm Dave Chappelle cause I stay fresh as hell  
Zone 6, Zone 6. You don't like it? Kill yourself

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