

# Pick Up the Pieces

Gucci Mane

Waist deep up shit creek, trynna' come up but the slope too steep  
What you kill what you eat  
What you sow what you reap  
What you learn what you teach  
What you see you repeat  
W-I-Z-O-P, Wizop  
Hmm, start over

I'm the T-R-A-P-G-O-D  
In the A with an FN H on me  
Know the feds want to build another case on me  
Eight Hunnid' got a nigga whole safe on me  
And I'm marching with the bands fam, you want me  
It's a battle of the bands in the VIP  
And she say she go to class but she dance at T's  
Are there anybody here to put their hands on me?  
Put the stick up, kids want to kidnap me  
Got a Sig on me, are you kidding me?  
A little freak lied and tried to put a kid on me  
And my own homeboys called the pigs on me  
But my faith got stronger and my money grew longer  
Sold all my artists now, Gucci Mane a fucking loner  
I'm a part time rapper, I'm a full time owner  
Breaking rules and bending corners  
Crack your head with a Corona

Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces  
When it all falls apart we pick up the pieces  
Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces  
Just hit the streets, hit my jeweler and pick up the pieces  
Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces  
Break a brick down then pick up the pieces  
Pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces  
When it all falls apart we pick up the pieces

I got a FN H on side of me  
Case my enemies feel they want to ride on me  
'Bout to throw up in this club, all this Ace inside of me  
Bad bitch in front of me, these weak ho's can't front on me  
Ugly ho's can't sell pussy, rich niggas can't fuck for free  
Bad lil' standing in VIP, we run off in luxury  
Throwing money ain't nothing to me  
I'm just giving these broke ho's something to see  
2Pac All Eyez On Me, 2Chainz yeah, Feds Watching me  
[?] la crew, Gucci two times hit one too many bitch and I might be  
Haters talking don't worry me, all they do is encourage me  
I'm a worldwide executive, neighborhood celebrity  
Ain't nothing in this world gon' stop me from getting currency  
These bad bitches cherish me, lil' niggas look up to me  
Put my AP and my Rollie on when they bury me  
Scared of me, you better be  
Tell me who ain't heard of me  
I just offed another hundred piece, bought a watch for eighty G

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