

# You Can Tell

Rocko

Yea nigga, you can tell nigga  
can tell Im that guy nigga, yeah  
can tell I got my sack right nigga  
yeah, you can tell, you can tell

You can tell I'm a hustler  
You can tell I got my muscle up  
You can tell, it ain't hard to see, to see  
You can tell, you can tell  
You can tell, you can tell  
You can tell  
You can tell, I grind, I grind  
You can tell by the way a nigga shine, I shine  
You can tell, it ain't hard to tell  
You can tell, you can tell  
You can tell, you can tell

I quit that shit, I went legit, they hate that shit, I be like (fuck 'em)  
They don't like me anyway, I say the same (fuck 'em)  
The critics say too street, so they overlook the pimp  
Give a damn, no, the promoters overbook a pimp  
Plain campaign, streets vote for him  
You can tell them bitches love him, they bust it all for him  
I'm a Don for real, the real niggas fuck with him  
You can tell a hater mad, but you know they stomp with him  
Super cool, young nigga, born and raised in the gutter  
Grew up selling butter, ey, free my brother, brother  
You can tell them major labels don't give a fuck about no album  
Never have, never will, still gone be a millionaire

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You can tell I got my muscle up  
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I got a house on the hills, but a room at the twelve  
You can tell she with Gucci, she got diamonds on her nails  
crack a seal, pop a pill, now I'm moving like a snail  
I can tell you a player, drop a whale on the scale  
East Atlanta on the map, shipping money in the mail  
They call me Gucci Mane the player, but my shoes are Chanel  
If I lose then I snooze, Gucci broke, bitch, April's fools  
Is it the booze, or the jewels or the coupe on 22