

Still Remember (feat. Pooh Shiesty)

Gucci Mane

[Gucci Mane:]Thirty, you a motherfuckin' fool, nigga
Nah, nah, nah, nahI had to laugh, it kept me from crying
Said it was all good, but I was lying
Stood on my ten and I did my time
I done seen all these niggas switch sides
I know what's up with these guys, they hate in disguise
They runs at an all time high
Just by the watches I buy and the juice that I fly
Like I'm up, like I'm stuck in the sky
I came up robbin', starvin', Sun Valley apartments
Copped the Martel with some pennies
Handled my business, I swear that I hustle relentless
Bipolar from all of the killings
Dope I was whipping, mom tried to whip me
She gave me a 50 for Christmas, I flipped it
Still can't forget it
Wearin' my brother's clothes I couldn't fit it
We still got evicted
Coat was so raggedy it was embarrassing
It was impairing, I'm blaming my parents
Rode on Mac leans before the McLaren
The hammer starin' all down, Mane a terrorist
Did it myself, ain't no blemish on my rep
You can come see for yourself
Watch where you step
Mumblin' under your breath
I hold a grudge to the death
Cop by myself, I don't need nobody help
I blaze you up like I'm chef
Shoot to the M, I shoot a hundred like whip
You keep a 30 like Steph, you better duck
Mask on my face like I'm Rip
Cash cover me like a quilt
I come equipped, blue tips inside of my clip
You'll think my gun was a Crip
Drive by, walk by, bicycle, motorcycle
Killers pulling up in all kinds
14, 15, 12 years old
Young niggas slangin' 99's
Young nigga stacking it proud
Trapping it loud, he threw a stack in the crowd
I say they jackin' my style

Crackin' a smile but I ain't sold crack in a while
I got a biblical past, digital dash
Scale with a digital dial
Really put dope in a vial
Here working the towel, I put that shit on the Bible
Servin' my cuz outta town, they said I was devilish
'Cause I wouldn't go to revival
Gucci Mane talk of the town
Now when I touch down, I'm selling a brick on arrival
I had to laugh, it kept me from crying
Said it was all good, but I was lying
Stood on my ten and I did my time
I done seen all these niggas switch sides
I know what's up with these guys, they hate in disguise
They runs at an all time high
Just by the watches I buy and the juice that I fly
Like I'm up, like I'm stuck in the sky
I came up robbin', starvin', Sun Valley apartments
Copped the Martel with some pennies
Handled my business, I swear that I hustle relentless
Bipolar from all of the killings
Dope I was whipping, mom tried to whip me
She gave me a 50 for Christmas, I flipped it
Still can't forget it
Wearin' my brother's clothes I couldn't fit it
We still got evicted[Pooh Shiesty:]
Remember them days I was stuck in the creek
I had somewhere to sleep, but I didn't have a bed
Jumped off the porch, I wasn't going for shit
Had to tackle the block just to get me some bread
I was the man of the house, had to figure shit out here
Time pause went to the feds
Had the dude found no clip, I was bustin' that bitch
I was constantly puttin' one in the head
Now we got choppas with lasers and beams
We three seven five one oh seventeen
Wop came and got me, this shit ain't no dream
Big shots stay in Gucci like Shaq and Kareem
I got up and took it couldn't wait on no blessings
Shakin' them dice tryin' to roll me a seven
They threw the police on me at eleven
I been 'causing hell, quick to send you heaven
Couldn't wait to wop, punch you out 'cause I'm ready
Might rob a rapper right after a session
Give me them keys and they watchin' they necklace
I need them Cuban links and them baguettes
Ain't no more postin' on IG and flexin'
I'm the one rappin' but steady be steppin'
I'm comin' late in your dream like I'm Freddy

How you gon' run from an automatic weapon?[Gucci Mane:]

I had to laugh, it kept me from crying
Said it was all good, but I was lying
Stood on my ten and I did my time
I done seen all these niggas switch sides
I know what's up with these guys, they hate in disguise
They runs at an all time high
Just by the watches I buy and the juice that I fly
Like I'm up, like I'm stuck in the sky
I came up robbin', starvin', Sun Valley apartments
Copped the Martel with some pennies
Handled my business, I swear that I hustle relentless
Bipolar from all of the killings
Dope I was whipping, mom tried to whip me
She gave me a 50 for Christmas, I flipped it
Still can't forget it
Wearin' my brother's clothes I couldn't fit it
We still got evictedIt's Gucci
Fuck 'em
2020

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>