Drove U Crazy (feat. Bryson Tiller)

Gucci Mane

Gucci
Tiller!
Brr Brr BrrPull up in a lamb, and I drive you crazy
Had to cut her off cause the bitch too lazy
She wanna ride the wave, but my waves too wavy
And your car too slow you need to drive Miss Daisy
Jumped out the feds like "Fuck You, pay me
"Got her foaming at the mouth like the bitch got rabies
Got me running out the spot Like the spot got raided
Cause I'm so much different then the nigga you dated
Smiling in the camera like bitch I made it
Big Guwop got the whole club faded
Got a bitch so bad that my ex bitch hate it
Tell me how you feel when you see me shkatin
'Nah you don't call me baby
We ain't finna go to the mall Ms. Lady
When you leave it leave a nigga standing tall Ms. Lady
Like keys take it take it take it all Ms. Lady
Never get a love like this
Never ever ever meet a thug like this
Never met a plug like this
Never seen a nigga in the club like this
Never hug like this
Never pour Ace of Spades in the tub like this
Never got drunk like this
Or beat from the back on the rug like thisWhat...
Talk 'bout how crazy I drove you
Talk 'bout how crazy you drove me
Talk 'bout them favors you owe me
Talk 'bout them
Talk about them lies you told me
Talk about true colors you showed me
Talk 'bout them
What...
Talk 'bout how crazy I drove you
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Talk 'bout them favors you owe me
Talk 'bout themTalk about them lies you told me
Talk about true colors you showed me
Talk 'bout themAye lil mama say she fuck with me tough yeah
Lil mama say she fuck with me tough yeah
Her ex boyfriend words cut deep

At young tiller in the cut yeah
Aye, Young tiller growin' up yeah
At your head upper cut with it yeah
I'm still on the motherfuckin' come up
But y'all already know where I'm from yeah
Straight from the 502 hey,
Southside dirty our crew hey
Now they watch all my moves hey
Everything little thing that I do and say
My old bitch said she need closure
I just think she wanna get closer
I just think she want some exposure
Tell people how crazy I drove her
Tell people all the dreams I sold her
I sorry you cannot lean on my shoulder
I already got too many burdens
Most of them give to my attorney
I got too many niggas in my face now
This ain't the time nor place now
This for my niggas that stay down
Fuck all you niggas wanna hate nowWhat...
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