

# Black Beatles (feat. Gucci Mane)

## Rae Sremmurd

Black Beatles in the city  
Be back immediately to confiscate the moneys  
(Ear Drummers)  
Rae Sremm, Guwop, Mike WiLL!  
I sent flowers, but you said you didn't receive 'em  
But you said you didn't need 'em That girl is a real crowd pleaser  
Small world, all her friends know of me  
Young bull livin' like an old geezer  
Quick release the cash, watch it fall slowly  
Frat girls still tryna get even  
Haters mad for whatever reason  
Smoke in the air, binge drinking  
They lose it when the DJ drops the needle  
Getting so gone I'm not blinkin'  
What in the world was I thinkin'?  
New day, new money to be made  
There is nothin' to explain  
I'm a fuckin' black Beatle, cream seats in the Regal  
Rockin' John Lennon lenses, like to see 'em spread eagle  
Took a bitch to the club and let her party on the table  
Screamin', "Everybody's famous!"  
Like clockwork, I blow it all  
And get some more  
Get you somebody that can do both  
Black Beatles got the babes belly rollin'  
She think she love me, I think she trollin'  
That girl is a real crowd pleaser  
Small world, all her friends know of me  
Young bull livin' like an old geezer  
Quick release the cash, watch it fall slowly  
Frat girls still tryna get even  
Haters mad for whatever reason  
Smoke in the air, binge drinkin'  
They lose it when the DJ drops the needle Came in with two girls, look like strippers in their  
real clothes  
A broke ho can only point me to a rich ho  
A yellow bitch with green hair, a real weirdo  
Black man, yellow Lamb', red light go  
They seen that Guwop and them just came in through the side door  
There's so much money on the floor we buyin' school clothes  
Why you bring the money machine to the club for?  
Pint of lean, pound of weed, and a kilo

I eurostep past a hater like I'm Rondo  
I upgrade your baby mama to a condo  
Like Chapo servin' yayo to the gringos  
Black Beatle, club close when I say so That girl is a real crowd pleaser  
Small world, all her friends know of me  
Young bull livin' like an old geezer  
Quick release the cash, watch it fall slowly  
Frat girls still tryna get even  
Haters mad for whatever reason  
Smoke in the air, binge drinkin'  
They lose it when the DJ drops the needle She's a good teaser, and we blowin' reefer  
Your body like a work of art, baby  
Don't fuck with me, I'll break your heart, baby  
D&G on me, I got a lot of flavor  
15 hundred on my feet, I'm tryna kill these haters  
I had haters when I was broke, I'm rich, I still got haters  
I had hoes when I was broke, I'm rich, I'm still a player  
I wear leather Gucci jackets like it's still the 80s  
I've been blowin' OG Kush, I feel a lil' sedated  
I can't worry about a broke nigga or a hater  
Black Beatle, bitch, me and Paul McCartney related That girl is a real crowd pleaser  
Small world, all her friends know of me  
Young bull livin' like an old geezer  
Quick release the cash, watch it fall slowly  
Frat girls still tryna get even  
Haters mad for whatever reason  
Smoke in the air, binge drinkin'  
They lose it when the DJ drops the needle

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>