

# GOTTI

Chris Webby

Nobodies gotta look over their shoulder here  
Just tell your [?] to stay calm  
Don't you ever fuckin' believe that anyone  
Anyone, anywhere is gonna fuck with us

Yeah, I shot for the top like Gotti  
Uh, Armand Assante  
If it's some beef I be at Satriale's  
Gabagool with the prosciutt' and salami (Woo)  
They'll sleep with the fishes like Bratzi  
Down with the baccala, I don't mean Bobby  
Dressed to the nines in my custom Armani  
Gotta look good 'cause I know the Fed's watch me  
Luppertazi senior  
They could tell I'm boss by the way of my demeanor  
Follow my procedure and take 'em to the cleaners  
Or take it to the mattresses, they heavy sleepers (Bow, bow, bow)  
Step in the room like Caesar  
Ice cold Frank Carbone in the freezer  
Take my side bitch out on the yacht  
This stu' gots to get a lil' top and some leisure (Smash)  
I'm writin' that Mario Puzo  
Chef in the kitchen, the Artie, the Bucco  
Fillin' my plate with the crew at Versuvio  
Piece in the pishadoo for any cuneo  
[?] Barzini, who creep up but greedy  
Intentions to come for the cheese on my ziti (Yeah)  
That's why I be movin' discreetly  
So move or salute when you see me (Y-y-yeah)

Shot for the top like Gotti  
Mob out with a mob like Rocky  
Uh, duckin' the Federales  
Name ringin' bells like a hotel lobby  
Shot for the top like Gotti  
Yeah, I shot for the top like Gotti  
Drop top and duckin' the Federales  
Said I couldn't do it, just watch me (Y-y-yeah)

Follow the way of Carlito (Carlito)  
With hits, I'm as great as Bambino (Bambino)  
Got it easy, pass up in the whip  
So they can't do me like Santino, listen  
Evadin' the RICO in Vegas and Reno casino's  
The payout is primo  
We raisin' the Pinot to all of the Vito's  
The Paulie Sorvino's and Carlo Gambino's  
Sayin' we a bunch of crooks  
And I know how the money looks  
I'm a rapid spender in my hacienda  
With my pockets on fat Clemenza  
But I got a Tom Hagen to run the books  
'Cause uh, IRS is always snoopin', tryna sniff around (Yeah)  
Gumar's in the car when I hit the town (Skrtrt)  
Cover dinner, hit the telly and I dick 'em down  
Heavy is the head but some benefits come with the crown (Ah)

Shot for the top like Gotti (Gotti)  
In to get it had to drop a couple bodies (Bow)  
If Castellano could get it, then anybody can get it  
So if you wanna roll the dice, bitch, Yahtzee (Ooo)  
Fought for the spot like Johnny  
Sack, never slack, won't stop me (Yeah)  
So when I'm pullin' up with the posse  
It gon' be a goddamn mob scene (Yeah)

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Ayo Frankie, forget about it