uck 'em)

Yo Gotti Free Thugger, yeah (Tahj Money) Uh, uh, uh My lil' nigga, he real mighty, he say big player (Fent' ball) He been playin' with them blocks and he got fishscale, yeah (Yeah) I jumped in the game with no remorse, hopped over a fence (Fence) Put the work in a pot, took it out, now it's time to rinse (Time to rinse) Talked to God, I repent, he done took my soul to Flint (Swear to God) Gave my boy twenty years, now he talkin' through a vent (Missin' my dog) He pledge allegiance to the set, gangbangin' to this day (Gangbangin') Load up this chopper, went and copped the rental car and dark the tint (Gun slangin') No need for a charge partner unless he gon' work in your defense Found the codefendant body in a ditch, killed him off the strength I'm really blessed (Gang), and highly favored, this here a test (Gang, gang) I became a target (Yeah), a few people want me to rest (Want me to rest) I laid some eggs, turned to birds and they built they nest (They built a nes + ) My life was cursed, lately, I been feelin' kinda blessed (Yes) My mama hurt, lost her son, she kinda stressed (I'm sorry, mama) I feel the pain, boy, I wish I can feel it less Took up the slack, told my grandma I got the rest (I got the rest) We gon' be good, I know God put me through the test How you rap on songs about that gangster shit? I'm not impressed (Wear your vest) I'll gun you down, how that shit there lead to my arrest? (Not impressed) I'm too real for this hip-hop shit, I know shit I can't confess Gotta watch out for the niggas who play chess, 'cause they move the best (Mo ve the best) Dear Father God, I'm breakin' the load down, must I confess? (Dear Father) Fuckin' on a thick bad bitch, I'm burnin' her head, not impressed My opps runnin' scared, duckin' they head, I'm not impressed (Bah-bah-bah) I shoot out your dreads, turn you bald head, I'm not impressed Prayin' on my downfall, they know I stand tall Shaq or Zach Randolph, me and my niggas, we ball They try to block me, they tryna blackball I'm tryna catch y'all playin' some golf, come through and whack y'all Ayy, I'm tryna whack y'all (Where he at?) I gotta catch y'all (Come here) I'm tryna snatch off (Skrrt) Scatpack, Hellcat, Trackhawks (Skrrt, skrrt) I'm tryna take off Makin' it rappin', no days off (No) Hard work pays off (Hey) Still need a scale, think the weight off (Gang) Came in the game really havin' money, other niggas really basic (Basic) Never hated on another nigga, always sat back and I waited (Waited)

Always had some leverage, knew I wasn't ready, Cuban big baguettey (Cuban bi g baguettey)

Never waited on another nigga, if I want it, go out and I take it (Goddamn) Same people who done doubted me, they ain't expect a nigga go and make it (F

Niggas steady bitin', tell 'em eat it up, give a nigga credit (Give a nigga credit)

Never gave up, read between the lines, open up the message (Open up the mess

age)

I done lost some niggas, I done lost some paper, still ain't learn my lesson , damn (Still ain't learn my lesson)

Prayin' on my downfall (Gang), they know I stand tall (Gang, gang)
Shaq or Zach Randolph (Pussy), me and my niggas, we ball (For real)
They try to block me (Block), they tryna blackball (Me)
I'm tryna catch y'all playin' some golf, come through and whack y'all (Yeah)

Prayin' on my downfall (Yeah), they know I stand tall (What?)
Shaq or Zach Randolph (Randolph), me and my niggas, we ball (We ball)
They try to block me (Block me), they tryna blackball (Blackball)
I'm tryna catch y'all playin' some golf, come through and whack y'all (Let's go)