# Bulletproof

**Yo Gotti**

Load It, Cock It, Aim and Shoot
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Living like we bulletproof
We bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang
I say we load it, cock it, aim and shoot
Oh we load it, cock it, aim and shoot

Game fucked up, streets ain't got loyalty
Real dope boy, and I spit real nigga poetry
Niggas talkin' foul, loud, bout what they gon' do to me
Bought all my cars white so when you see me, bitch you know it's me
Noth Memphis nigga, but I'm cruisin' down collins
With my pistol in my pocket, a lil' bad bitch from college
I'm getting head in my drophead, feeling like I'm bulletproof
Fo' my niggas catch a body, gon' and get yourself a coupe or two
Free that nigga Meech, and free my nigga Boosie too
Tonight I'm in the strip club, and do what BMF would do
I'm sick of rap niggas, where my strap niggas?
Got an AK and a 38 in my trap, niggas

I'm feeling some kind of way, ready to leave here today
You cross that line with me pussy, I shoot you square in your face
I keep these niggas in line, I put these hoes in they place
Breaking News: "Look at Gotti, that boy just caught him a case"
Million cash, with Obama, I got that sac on the way
Don't need to talk to no lawyer, boy, I'm getting out here today
You think I come here to play, then you out your rabbit ass mind
I'm in the streets everyday, and I got a hell of a grind
I was lost in the money, these streets was dying of hunger
I put this rap shit on hold and went got my niggas a bundle
Niggas six feet and under, cause they was playin' with the king
That last case I wasn't on the scene, I stood up for the team
Never rat on my homies, niggas know I'm big homie
You feeling bulletproof nigga swear to God you don't want it Nah

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