

Dopechella

Yo Gotti

808 Mafia

Just touched down at Coachella
Ayy, Southside, where you get all that drip?
Ayy, let that beat ride
Ayy, I'm big Gotti to you niggas, too
Can I keep it all the way G? Put some respect on that

I just touched down at Coachella
Half a brick of raw, hunnid a gram, none lesser
Let's get these suburban kids on they level
Better yet, these artists, whatever

My backyard like a resort
Just beat another day in court
Palm trees in the skyline
Four Rolls-Royces and they all mine

I may paint them bitches Nipsey blue (Whoop, whoop, whoop)
All my niggas trained, no talk, just shoot
And all my bitches trained to pull bitches
And if you snitchin', nigga, keep your distance (Woo)
My bedroom look like the St. Regis
Freedom in America, I pledge allegiance (On God)
My closet lookin' like it's Saks Fifth (Ftt)
I may buy your girlfriend a gift
Double C's got my closet like it's Crip walkin'
I'll silence these niggas if they keep talkin'
My bitch look down like I'm a pimp, you speak, she keep walkin'
Still in touch with my plug, sometimes we speak often (Hello?)
'Cause I cherish my relationships ('Migos)
Every month I'm at the dealership (I am)
Who need a runner when you get it shipped?
Safe landing, pilot get a tip

Backyard like a resort (Huh)
Just another day in court (Huh)
Palm trees in the skyline (Skyline)
Four Rolls-Royces and they all mine

Might put X-X-X on all my tags (Extension)
Tell Virgil I want all the bags
Louis duffel and it's see through (See through)
A couple million and a Drak', too (Brr)
My Rolls truck white-white (White)
I was sellin' niggas off-white late night (Nights)
Junkie put her in a shooter (Pew), take flight (Gone)
Black and white jet, Puma, out of state flight (Yeah)
I just sold out the arena
My mama proud, you shoulda seen her
All smiles when she see her son (Her son)
I'm a gangster, look what I've become
I'm at Prive havin' lunch
Conference call with Roc Nation, 30 million in a month (Woo)
You niggas 4th and 30, that's a punt (Punt)
Five hundred on a watch, that ain't a stunt (Stunt)

My backyard like a resort

Just beat another day in court
Palm trees in the skyline
Four Rolls-Royces and they all mine (Maybach Music)

Phantoms in the parkin' lot, look at it, made man
Just left the jewelry store, don't I look amazin'?
Everywhere I go I got them things with me
Wanna see my niggas on, it's still the same with me
Do it for the loyalty, not just a chain from me
All through my niggas cribs, it's picture frames of me
Shots from assault rifles when my name come in
A hunnid for the walk-through is when the planes come in
Five number ones, I think I broke Def Jam (Def Jam)
I had them people at that table like a meth lab (Meth lab)
Street dreams (Street dreams), street kings (Street kings)
RIP to Nipsey on his C thing (Uh)
Three rings (Uh), D. Wade (Huh)
Two words from mama, "Be safe"
I got your back, I pray you got mine
Biggest Crip to walk the USA to top five
Headlines (Pop), shots fired (Pop)
Arch rival in the dark, threw out my archive
Franchise fat boy (Woo)
Never been to Coachella, but still a landlord (Maybach Music)

Still countin' money and killin' pussy niggas, ain't nothin' changed (Never)
Rest in peace, nigga (Huh)
On God, ftt