

## Go Gotti Go

Yo Gotti

It all started out at a I&E fest  
When Grip told Gotti to bump his best  
He said "Go Go Gotti, Go Go Go Gotti  
Go Go Gotti, Go Go Go Gotti"

Go Gotti go  
That's all I know  
It started out  
In a small project, where i was turning it out  
Credit for Grip  
He never tripped, he kept it real  
Had the bankroll and the knowledge, and I had the skill  
I was twelve years old, Grip was fourteen  
Grip was gettin' work, I was servin' fiends  
I been a wigsplitter, slash money-go-getter  
Ever since I was a itty-bitty lil nigga  
Thank I was the wisest youngster out there hustlin'  
Twelve year old kid on the block cuffin'  
Packs in my ass and rocks under my tongue  
Gotti ain't doing drugs cause Gotti ain't gettin' sprung  
Rappin' came eazy  
It was a gift, that I got from Jeezy  
I told you once, and you didn't believe me  
Now with the help of Grip, it cost to see me  
I'm a thug and drugs is what I live by  
So if I speak it I mean it, cause I don't liz-ie  
When I turned fifteen, I had ten G's  
Me and Grip colaborated and bought a key  
And for a hobby, you know I was rappin'  
But never thought that this CD shit would happen  
I dropped my first album, they went crazy  
And at random I was fuckin' these nigga's ladies  
Don't play no games, and please don't criticize me  
Who had a hundred G's, my age, beside me?  
I went to school with platinum chains, and platinum grills  
A sports car, a big truck on twenty wheels  
You won't believe the shit, that I done been through  
The cats I roll wit, and who I'm kin to, I'm kin to