

Hero

Yo Gotti

I know Colombians, and amigos
I'm the neighborhood hero
If I front everyone a kilo
I might be a superhero
I know Colombians, and amigos
I'm the neighborhood hero
And when that choppa go beast mode
Don't try to be no super hero

When there work on the way, this shit can get real
Money got caught on the highway, fucked up a mill
And the plug from Medellin
But I keep shooters on the team
And I come up like [?]
Mama I will never be a failure
Ain't no telling what I sell ya
I got shit rock bricks, locked up in the trailer
I'm the neighborhood hero
Fishing for a lick, ya nigga nemos
I heard they got me on the fedness
Niggas beefin' for the bricks like I'm on craigslist

Bitch I just left out of Puerto Rico
I was fucking with them amigos
And Jefe been fucking with the coco
But we gon' keep that on the d-low
In the suite with 3 hoes
Choppas for my young niggas, that be at your [?]
Chichi super heros, chichi we got kilos
If ya wanna act, we gon' shoot ya like D. Rose
Niggas call me ironman, cause I keep the irons man
Nigga, I got the weight, you selling dimes man
Snort this line man, turn to Frankenstein man
Chopping out of section 8, I keep my nine man