

## 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