

# Justify

Yo Gotti

I been runnin' laps around these niggas (Phew, phew, phew)  
Got no respect for them or their big homies (Phew, phew)  
Just like Dugg said, I got that shit on me, uh (Frرت, frرت, frرت)

Blue face my Patek, I call it Christian (Christian)  
Hood bitch, I took her to Christations, yeah (Oh, yeah)  
Bitch, this garlic noodles, this shit fine dining (Them oodle noodles )  
Yes, I'm tryna fuck, you know I'm on that timing (I am)  
Nah, I ain't Zelda, but I dealt her (Dealt her)  
Put her on that first class flight out (Phew, phew) after I nailed her (Phew, phew)  
Uh, I'm too big, I don't shop with Wafi (Retarded)  
If you smart, you gon' stack the profit (Frرت, frرت, frرت)  
Everything solitary certified  
Everything throw away to modify (Frرت, frرت)

You know the code, close your mouth and keep it quiet, shh  
You know these hoes, money gone, they leave your side  
You know these niggas hating, try to justify  
You know these hoes ain't none your hoes, they switching sides  
And your cock, next week (Bah, bah, bah), they with the opps (With the opps)  
I hope she in that bitch (Pew) when they spray the car (Brرت)  
I'm sorry, but I'm really not

I be in a Phantom in a pearl crop (Skrرت, skrرت, skrرت)  
Universal mean with a dirty Glock  
Hope no fan don't run up on me, end up gettin' shot, frرت

Square feet, twenty-thousand square feet (Phew)  
My house like a small mall, I'm losing shit every week (Damn)  
Damn, I think the maids might be stealing from me (Stealing from me)  
I think the chef might be spying on me (They spying on me)  
I'm paranoid, I think the trainer might be wired up (Wired up)  
Fuck it, roll it up and gone, fire it up (Frرت)

I don't even smoke what I been stressing lately (Frرت)  
Last night no rubber, probably had a baby (Ugh)  
Fuck it, twenty matching watches, we winning (Winning)  
I'm praying while I'm sinning (I'm sinning)  
God gotta forgive me (Gotta forgive me)  
Frرت

Yung Dee made this beat, so I rapped on it  
Ain't no cap on it, but I snapped on it  
(Dee, you poppin' your shit, nigga)  
Yung Dee made this beat, so I rapped on it  
Ain't no cap on it, but I snapped on it