

# Pharmacy

Yo Gotti

See dis a motion picture shit (COCAINE)  
Get ya sprite, pop ya pill, lets ride (YO GOTTI)  
24 hrs crack weed or powder who wanna shop wit me (YO GOTTI)  
I got dem pills goin for da cheap cheap  
Um da neighborhood pharmacy

I was livin my life like a muthafuckin rockstar  
Sellin dem white blocks put me in a cop car  
Put me in front a judge told your honor I ain't guilty  
Talkn bout some bullshit came outta conspiracy  
I'm young n um thuggin goin hard n um hustlin  
Um jus tryna get my money mane um sick and tired of strugglin  
My people doin time my family countin on me  
Lord don't take my freedom way got a lot a ridin on me  
Um gamblin wit my life um jus tryna throw a 11  
Um jus tryna jump a point foe I see another 7  
If all else fails and shit ain't what it seems  
Just watch me turn my hood into a small Walgreens

I bet I got dem guitars o' bars lorotabs demeralls  
Tusclenicks aderall oxycottin I got em all  
I'm a pharmaceutical (4x)  
I bet I got dem viketin mbm percasets supermans  
Purple drank methadone get em in get em gone  
I'm a pharmaceutical (4x)

Um movin 24 hrs in my hood dey call me Dr. Gotti  
Sold a million pills den I went n coped dat maseratti  
Lookin out for OCU tryna dwn my OTC  
perscription drug want a couple hundred come n shop wit me  
Don't call a nigga phone talkin wreckless wit dat nonsense  
Viketin superman dats if you want some extra strength  
Say you want it now den I bet you I got something for dat  
A naked lady have ya baby hot n ready n super wet  
If I don't make it rappin den um headed right back to da crest  
Watch me turn my muthafuckin block into a CVS  
What yu want what yu need park right der apartment 3  
Pickin up or droppin off which ever one is cool wit me

OK between me n yu I jus got me like a case or two  
Grape juice soarin in a pan n yu know what it do  
Codeine promethazine dat shit dat make a nigga lean  
Mix it wit ya favorite drink n sip it wit ya home team  
Pineapple snapple and a deuce a have yu feeling great  
4 o'z of dat kind of shit I bet dat ass cant stay awake  
I bet dat ass cant shake and bake in da kitchen like Yo Gotti do  
Mr. Chef I did da pyrex pin wit chapters 1 and 2  
Um mr thousand 8 grams mr take a million yams  
Ben wit da shit um mr fuck yo bitch n I don't give a damn  
Um bout to pop a bar hop in my car look for a fallin star  
So I can make a wish dat my niggas get released 2ma

(UM YO GOTTI)