

## Real Rap

Yo Gotti

Yeah, I just shot a video in Yonkers nigga, shit crazy, huh?  
And I grew up bumping that motherfucking D-Block  
Styles P, you know I get high  
That motherfucking Jada, look...

Damn, life against the odds  
Finally got a plug  
Lost the feds  
He got robbed  
Damn, since I been running with the mob  
Ain't nun but drive by's, homicides and shooting up niggas cars  
What's the point of being a street nigga kicking with the stars  
Though the niggas that you really loved locked behind bars  
I was hustling in the day, pulling moves in the dark  
Nigga yeen got a clue 'bout me, I swear to God  
They say I'm real and they say I'm humble  
Get money out the hood where I'm most comfortable  
Play with me and I'm a go bucks  
Shot a video in the middle of Yonkers  
Real niggas, what's up?

Know my pops from Memphis  
I use to got out there every summer as a kid, know what I mean?  
Ride around listening to the O'Jays and shit

Only thing I Pools to do is loop the beat again  
I came back strong Adrien Peterson  
They wanted to smoke dust so I brought them leader in  
See you at the cross roads that's if we ever meet again  
School never let's out, a lot of shit you never know  
Sitting on the mother-load these niggas telling tho  
Fell back I can't be around y'all haters  
Praying for my downfall, downfall prayers  
Then you wonder why I be around ball players  
Cause these niggas doing the Feds small favors  
Yeah, I survived in the trenches  
I reside where the strength is, salute North Memphis

They hollering D-Block on these blocks  
10 pounds of mid green in my weed spot  
I had a brick in a half in the feyot  
Got on a seat belt watching for speed clocks  
You see a road block you know you gotta detour  
35 in the drought for a kilo  
I'm getting money on the east shouts B-more  
Get these haters out my view so I can see more  
Clearly, it clearly niggas is not the one they say they is  
It's clearly that they not bout that life they say they live  
I an not a trap rapping nigga I speak real life  
I just beat a case I was facing 10 to life  
I'm a multimillionaire if I die tonight  
Five off this rap shit one off the white  
Me an Kiss did some epic shit  
And to you fuck niggas this some disrespectful shit

Yo, they hollering CMG, when they see them G's  
Cause they see them pounds and they see them keys

And they see this ice and they see these V's  
But the shooters squeeze on S.I.T.E  
I use to dream on having one key of that white  
Now I have a whole trailer you can see them tonight  
If he try some funny I got two Glocks for'em  
My man's 'bout to come home I got a shoe box for him  
Youngin' told me he thuggin' I played some 2Pac for him  
Then I gave him some work and got a new block for him  
Then they hate when you get it so say that you frontin'  
Fuck niggas, die slow, ion owe nobody nothing  
Few things that I love that's my weapons and plug  
On a graveyard shift tears sweating to blood, what?  
Me and Gotti and some hood shit  
Ah migos just hit me said he got some good shit  
Ha-ha