

## Real Shit

Yo Gotti

Ya (cmg)  
This mixtape here  
It's strictly for the fans (yogottimusic.com)  
Trust me!  
I want my album to drop more than you  
Call the fucking label and ask them what happening  
Dear world, fuck it  
Truly yours!  
King

I'm on my grown man flow band up flow,  
Nigga I jus brought a phantom off the showroom floor  
See these niggas subtweeting, but his fans don't know  
He's a pussy and I expose this nigga I said a hoe  
In the streets niggas look up to gotti and I understand why  
Ain't on this slick shit nigga, I see eye to eye  
Runnin around, talking down, playing games, nigga die  
Young niggas in the clip, black nines, nothing but fire!  
(ay let the beat sing to em)  
Look, my brother back in jail, my songs leaking out  
Little rappers playing with me  
I'm trying to stop from clicking out  
Did a show in Alabama, guess my strap was sticking out  
Security to try the arrest nigga, but instead they kicked me out  
I've been going through a lot of shit, fucking with this model bitch  
Baby momma left a nigga and now it hard to see the kids  
Record label can't get it right, they pushed the date back  
Ross hit a nigga up try to put me on mayback  
Tip hit a nigga up trying to give me grand hustle  
All these niggas are my niggas and I respect the hustlers  
Some of these niggas like my brothers  
They've been real since day one  
Realest nigga in it, I've been real since day one  
And a nigga keep sayin I'm one song away  
Fuck that, I'm 5 million dollars strong today!

See when You heard me doing that money machine shit, nigga  
That mean I got that mother fuck'n sack bro  
Nigga I make M's nigga  
You know what I'm talkin about  
I show these niggas how to do this shit I'm the blue print nigga  
Show these niggas how to make these millions, nigga  
And I ain't drop shit but a nigga bitch off.  
You know what I'm talkin about

I'm in a two door coup  
With a see through roof  
And the a dope boy roll and a glock 9 too  
Red bitch on the passenger, she semi cute  
But her head some serious, so you know what it do  
When I say I love my niggers, that mean I love my niggers  
Yeah, I rap for living, but I gotta plug for my niggers  
I talk cocaine, cause I know cocaine  
Ain't on that criss cross shit  
I'm trying to stay in my lane.  
Say I rap like I trap, I gotta stay on my game  
I'm strapped 24/7 I got to stay on my aim

They say Keep it real gotti I say I been doing that  
They say the niggers are white, I say influence that  
I'm on my li-li-liter shit niggas following the kid  
But I ain't fucked up with it  
The streets know what it is  
(I'm on my li-li-liter shit niggas following the kid)  
(but I ain't fucked up with it)  
(the streets know what it is)

My little homies keep telling me to smash on em  
Met a bad bitch and I spend a little cash on her  
Cope a new whip so I left the paper tags on it  
Got a couple checks but I really hate to brag on it  
Catch me in the club, Luis shoe, Louis rag on em  
Standing on the couch, popping bottles dropping swagg on em  
Zilla up next and I bet the pad on em  
Soon as he said the name Cmg drop the bag on em

I mean you know shit crazy  
Cuz like the other night a nigga was in atlanta  
We fucking around on the internet  
And we see a moherfucking itunes ad  
Like yo gotti Jan. 10th  
I mean shit counted thru me for a loop  
Cuz I didn't know nothing about it  
And its like dec. 23

I'm a real nigga 1st, get money 2nd  
Break bread with my niggas, we like family so respect it  
Bad blood in the camp and nigga feel neglected  
I try to work it out before it get all hecked  
But if its about a bitch, just know I don't respect it  
And if you talking foul I hope its ain't in my direction homie  
I say if you talking foul I hope its ain't in my direction homie

Ay see  
I believe nigga got a problem they handle it  
You don't talk, you don't tweet  
If its all good its all good  
Know what I'm talkin about

I'm from the city of the murders  
Were industry niggas ain't never heard of us  
They be like who the fuck is gotti, nigga google me  
Oh I'm a fuck nigga, that shit must be new to me  
I'm damn near 30 and a nigga ain't done shit to me  
Put your hands on a real nigga then its 1st degree  
Get it (pow)  
Hit it (pow)  
Split it  
Thats all my niggas do is murk some  
I'm trying to hurt some  
Mego got a 18 wheeler, he trying to work some  
That bitch bad as hell, she trying to twerk some  
I'm give that bitch back to you cause she worst-some  
I'm out  
C-M-G  
I'm king