

Really

Yo Gotti

Frrrt

Yeah

Lock in

(KJ let the beat knock)

Yeah

Lock in

Come get a job with them three letters, never gotta clock in (Beep)

Tote two Glocks, you locked in

If we talkin' gangsters, I'm top ten (Baow)

Earrings Chanel, two-fifty

Condo, Miami, four million

I don't give a fuck about no bitches (No bitches)

I don't give a fuck about no snitches (Rats)

Ask about me, I don't play no games (I am)

Real big gangster, drop no names (No names)

Ask about me from the dope game (Dope game)

But don't ask about me at all

All I ever wanted to do was ball (Whew)

If I ever make a call (Hello?)

Shit start to fall, niggas start to call the laws

Why fuck with me at all?

Pressure (Pressure)

Hate a bitch that's too extra (Extra)

Got her gone 'fore I blessed her (Outta here)

Fuck around, bought her friend a Tesla (Facts)

I'm on some other shit

I'm on some, "Yeah, I really, really like you, but I want you to really, really bring another bitch"

And if you fuck with me, you'd really do the shit

I'm what Jesus love (Jesus love)

I really need a plug (Really need you)

Really seekin' love (Seekin' for it)

Fuck you thinkin' of?

Really, I really don't judge at all

Really, I really don't budge at all

Really, I'm really too stiff, I'm never gon' shift (Really)

I really don't fuck with y'all

Really, really

I'm really too big for titles (I am)

I'm really my own idol (I am)

I really only like FNs

'Cause them handguns, but they like rifles

I really got too many cars

I really be schoolin' my broads (Baby)

I really like all my own stretch marks

I told 'em to stay out the gym (Really?)

They like me, I be givin' 'em gems (That's game)

Then I come through and I free 'em (From lames)

They be like, "Gotti, you genuine

We really into you, you not the same" (Really?)

I might buy my bitch a lil' Patek, uh

I sign more shit than Atlantic, uh

If I find a leak on my boat, he ghost (What's happenin'?)

This shit is not the Titanic, uh

Hundred-some shots, I didn't panic
You niggas more pussy than bitches
They softer than tissue, wet they lil' panties
Yeah, I learned this shit from my granny

I'm what Jesus love (Jesus love)
I really need a plug (Really need you)
Really seekin' love (Seekin' for it)
Fuck you thinkin' of?
Really, I really don't judge at all (At all)
Really, I really don't budge at all (At all)
Really, I'm really too stiff, I'm never gon' shift (Really)
I really don't fuck with y'all
Really, really

I really be posted all day, ski mask on
Stuffin' K clips, tryna catch me a skud (Blrrrd)
And I don't really fuck with nobody
E.C.T.A.S., everybody catch them a slug (Everybody)
And pussy boy, everybody 'round me a thug (Everybody)
I hope we know everybody strapped in the club (We strapped)
Choppa Gang, CMG cause a murder one, they ain't goin'
Free Shiesty and 42 Dugg (Free Dugg)
This shit in my pores, a nigga a thug (A thug)
I'm really a gangster, I ain't goin' for nothin' (For nothin')
I really got big nuts, really gon' go for it
Fourth and thirty-one, I ain't doin' no puntin' (No puntin')
I drink too much syrup, I do too much fuckin'
I know I'm out of shape, I ain't doin' no runnin'
We caught him down bad, seven shots from the four-five-six
And them bullets hit him in the stomach
The other one missed him, that nigga was blessed (Was blessed)
Six shots was critical, 'posed to been dead (Been dead)
The shot that we missed 'posed to hit the boy head (His head)
And them six stomach shots should've been in the chest (In the chest)
I never stand down, so I always get off (On God)
We make them chopper bullets break his jaw (His jaw)
Whole lotta bodies droppin', lotta choppers poppin'
Lotta fast guns, no sawed-off (No sawed-off, blrrrd)

I'm what Jesus love (Love)
I really need a plug (Need a plug)
Really seekin' love (Seekin' love)
Fuck you thinkin' of? (Thinkin' of, blrrrd)
Really, I really don't judge at all (At all)
Really, I really don't budge at all (At all)
Really, I'm really too stiff, I'm never gon' shift (Really)
I really don't fuck with y'all (On God)
Really, really