

# Recession Proof

Yo Gotti

Ay, ay, we were havin' a conversation about  
I should start with financial players  
How easy it is to make money  
But it's even easier to fuck it off, you know'm sayin'?  
(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)  
Y'all niggas fucked up right now

One mill', two mill'  
Three mill', four cribs  
Ten cars, epidemic hit  
That corona shit left no jobs  
Rap niggas didn't save well  
All them Richard Milles  
Now they for sale  
All that cap shit  
Didn't do well  
I know I'm good  
I'm like, "Oh, well"

I'm a real hustler, I'm recession-proof  
I know how to make the paper, then stack it too (Stack it up)  
I'm a real hustler, I know what to do  
I'ma flip the paper, I'm recession-proof  
I'm a real hustler, I'm like thirty up (I'm like thirty M's up, nigga)  
I'm a street nigga, 'fore we poppin' out, we back re-in' up  
I'm a real hustler, I take risks, nigga  
I'm a street nigga, I ain't goin' broke for no bitch, nigga

Conference call with the team  
Bag for the youngsters here what dug it (Y'all ready?)  
No more shows this year (You hear me?)  
So we goin' where the plug at? (Okay)  
Hit me or hit Block (Hit him online)  
You got paper? Throw it in the pot  
Got good prices on the trees (For real)  
And extra numbers on the block (Even better)  
I spent a house for a watch  
And I can do that shit again  
He get money and you broke?  
That nigga probably ain't your friend  
Bein' greedy, that's a sin (Not over here)  
Bosses gotta feed their men (Always)  
Real leaders got to lead the way  
All the way to the end  
Negotiations with the label  
No cap, fifty mill' on the table (Real, for real)  
They know money can't persuade 'em (Not me)  
The deal's just not in our favor (So fuck 'em)  
We'll grind it up the long way  
'Fore we do that shit the wrong way  
On my hustle like the song say  
I'ma stack it up the strong way

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I'ma flip the paper, I'm recession-proof (I'm recession-proof)  
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nigga, I can count better than a CPA  
Made a business outta sellin' that yay  
Seen niggas spend they money 'fore the niggas got paid  
I'm thinkin' like, "These niggas cray"  
Like me tryna keep up with Jay and Em  
Financially niggas better know they lanes  
Another month, I'ma multi-millionaire  
That shit just ain't the same  
Never get offended, I'm motivated  
Havin' money talks with Puff, I appreciate it  
School of hard knocks, I graduated  
School of hard rocks, I participated  
Back to the street shit  
Hatin' on the next nigga, you ain't gonna be shit  
What you eat don't make me shit  
So how you spend yours, don't give two shits

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