

Yo Gotti "5 Star Chick (remix)"

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Cheaaa

Ay you kno I'm lookin 4 a 5 star bitch talkin bout
(Bur)

I'm talkin AboUt A Bitch lookin like she jus stepped out
a magazine

I'm talkin niggaz I'm gon be somethin serious

(Gucci Mane)

Gotti here go twelve bars

Gucci mane got 9 cars

We dont call em dimes no more

09' we call em 5 stars

I'm a 5 star nigga, dats a 5 star clique

Dats a 645, dis new m6

Pay her bills get her hair fixed

Might even pay her rent

And the way she give it to me

Best money I eva spent

I can't even lie (why)

I'm so supa high (high)

Do not need her, will not keep her

Unless she supaFly

Gucci manes a thug b,

Ya man is a scrub see

She loves me now,

She loves you not

Yea all me bitches love me

And if you in atlanta

Look up gucci gurl and beep me

And we cand find a 5 star hotel

You can meet me

(Chorus)

Dats a 5 star bitch (3x)

Man dats a 5 star bitch, if ya credit score high
and ya nails stay fly, ya juice box wet

Nd ya head sum'n fine

You a five star bitch (4x)

I want a five star bitch

I need a 5 star bitch

I need a 5 star bitch

I want a five star bitch

(Yo Gotti)

It's ya boy yo gotti,
I do grade A shit
I'm the realist nigga walkin
And dis the remix,
And still I'm out here lookin
4 a 5 star bitch
When I catch her,
Ima bless her
Wit a 5 star kid
She a natural born hustla
She aint chasin no suckas
only mess wit real niggas
She aint neva fucked a busta
So ya cars nd ya jewlery
Dat she really dont excite
And all them hatin ass hoes
In da club wanna fight her
She was born in the "A",
Went to school in DC
Gotta job in Dallas Texas,
Then moved to tennessee
If you aint a 5 star,
Need to go ahead and face it

Fake gucci fake louie,
Shawty dat'll make you basic

(Chorus)

Dat aint a 5 star bitch
It aint a 5 star bitch (3x)

(Trina)

See I'm a 5 star bitch
Cause I aint dat otha bitch
She been stugglin for hers
From da womb I been rich
I aint gotta talk about da money
And da shoe game
All you gotta do is Google trina
See da proof man
Cause aint none of these hoes,
Doin shows in the recession
they cards get declined,
Now they sufferin a depression
While I'm spendin mills
Signin all kinda deals
I'm a 5 star bitch,
Eating 5 star meals
My whole life style

Like comin to America
All my Louie luggage
You see my bag
How I carry ha
Walkin through the airport
Like I'm in a parade on my hologram
Loggin on to e-Trade

(Chorus)

Dats a 5 star bitch (4x)
If yo credit score high, and nails stay fly
Keep ya juice box wet, nd ya head sum'n fine
You a five star bitch (4x)
I want a five star bitch
I need a 5 star bitch
I need a 5 star bitch
I want a five star bitch

(Nicki Minaj)

I just had a epiphany,
I need to go to Tiffany's
Fendi on my slippers,
And my cookies always slippery
I don't need help,
I pay da bills on time
So I be yellin "fuck em"
With a dildo sign
Five little mama, you a Three star
I aint sleepin when
I say I'm in my dream car
Oh did I stutta?
Harajuku hyphen,
BarBie... I'm hot
I think it's time to put the rice in
I was in the chair,
I was gluing my weave in
When you hit the stage
They was booin and leavin
Young money red flag,
No more auditions
Ask Lil Wayne who da 5 star bitch is!

(Chorus)

Dats a 5 star bitch(3x)
Now dats a 5 star bitch

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