

# Yo Gotti

## "9 To 5"

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[verse 1]

First of all yo gotti represent every thug  
Went to school graduated operated with drugs  
Had knowledge went to college fucking bitches with all  
Up to no good in da hood but to play with my dawg  
Been had six figures and that ain't no lie  
I was fly class of 2000 at Trezvant High  
I had gold like whoa! I just wanted to be  
A fucking lawyer but that was to long for me  
Never knew I'll rob with the blackout squad  
I admit when I was young shit I had a job  
That was cool at first but I had to get paid  
A 150 dollars a week must think I'ma slave  
Maybe that's the reason why niggas been fucking with  
birds  
Got the urge and the nerves to kick a bitch to the curb  
I'm bout tied of bitches asking me have I been in love  
I'm a human being bitch til I do pump blood  
Let the rumor do some shit that a nigga didn't like  
When I was young and dumb didn't know wrong from  
right  
My old man telling me young cat walk like  
Out of mind out of sight now my head on right

[bridge]

Gotti-ah, gotti-ah, gotti-otti-otti-otti-otti-ah

[chorus x4]

I tried me a 9 to 5 but it'n work  
Put my trust in a bitch end up getting nerved

[verse 2]

I was 12 years old in the vista cove  
I didn't want to get a job I want to sell me some more  
I didn't want to go to church I wanted to get me some  
dough  
Or a European Chevy with a matching vogue  
They say I'm madeful ungrateful cuz I ain't faithful  
Good things come and go but I'll miss them later  
Tip so niggas know gotti ain't they savior  
I'm just trying to fuck all these hoes while I'm able  
Big bro in and out the door cutting paper

Lil bro keep them out seen them getting paper  
Gotti ask them questions when I seen them at the table  
What the fuck is that? and what you doing with that  
razor?  
I'm dead fucking serious  
And while he smoking on some dro  
And laughing I'm getting more and more furious  
Real off experience I seen it first hand  
That's why I had to make a plan to get them Benjamins

[bridge]

[chorus x4]

[verse 3]

Nigga block on lock better tuck that shit  
Ain't no motherfucker round that can fuck with this  
Call nigga when they really won't infecting this  
I&E rap hustlas getting checks for this  
How many niggas you know that can go come from  
above?  
Without a bill on the real yeen ain't fucking with us  
I be tripping off bitches when they holla at us  
With the mind frame they gone get some dollars for us  
This a health train come on bitch swallow the nut  
And follow it up by getting the fuck off the bus  
Catching the cut what don't speak on trust  
Don't know what it mean and me speak no English  
And me don't work me a thug me no jerk  
Back in the day me got my feelings hurt  
But never again catch me fucking a friend  
From 8 to 10 she ain't working nor getting revenge

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