

## Yo Gotti

### "Act Right"

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Im going, going back, back to the Bay  
Rest in peace Mac Dre, all I do is talk yay

In the club got them bottles on replay  
Tryina break a record like a DJ  
Thats a hundred fifty bottles in one night  
I get a pistol and act right

Act right, act right  
Money dont fold if it aint right  
Act right, act right  
Niggas playing games, get that act right

Im going, going back, back to the Bay  
Rest in peace Mac Dre, Im a street nigga all I do is talk  
yay  
Want me in your city, nigga know they gonna pay  
Aint looking for a freak though, looking for a freak hoe  
chain on my neck weigh a kilo  
Nigga just violated, pissed dirty to his PO  
On a real nigga scale, one to ten, you a zero  
Damn, that a bad bitch, you a Creole  
On the West coast bitches say you from the NO  
Act right, get your life changed  
Fuck a purse you can get the last name  
Real nigga, shit boy, I hate lames  
All my niggas sell dope or gang bang  
Me and cash get the act right  
Being a phony you dont look right

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Tryina break a record like a DJ  
Thats a hundred fifty bottles in one night  
I get a pistol and act right

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Imma tell you all top motherfuckers, free Boose

Riding in my Lamborghini with the dope man  
Thinking came with a step might be the shit  
I got a rooster in my Rari, might be your bitch  
I said I pull up to detention, that a vintage door  
Make your bitch pass out straight hit the floor  
Said I never seen a car like that before  
Whats that thing sticking up? I said thats the door  
I told YG Imma go ride the whip  
And you just hanging out the window, ghost ride the  
clip  
I made my first quarter million dollars off the blow  
You want a nine piece chicken took that to go  
Imma tell you like this, yall motherfucker listen  
Kilo all, day motherfucker Im tripping  
But if you run up on me niggas thinking Im slipping  
Michael Jordan with the chopper, man I hit you like  
Pippen, act right

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Tryina break a record like a DJ  
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Going, going back, back to the bank  
Rest in peace to myself  
Im a fly nigga, nigga I take your hoe  
I had the Louie V she did me like Coco  
The devil talking to me, but I dont hear him  
Act like Im deaf like So-So  
Fuck you, fuck him, fuck them  
Fuck my ex in a boathouse  
Hundred bottles in the cup, no Weezy  
Niggas start tripping, boom bow, dope fiend  
Fendi on my shoes, Fendi on my belt  
Im in the Fendi store, I dont need help  
All gold everything like Trinidad  
I went to high school with your bitch with a rack  
I dont got money problems, I got trust issues  
Two things I gotta stay is with the two pistols

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Tryina break a record like a DJ  
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I get a pistol and act right

Act right, act right

Money dont fold if it aint right  
Act right, act right  
Niggas playing games, get that act right

I had to do it for the street, hoe  
Do right  
Getting money, living life, hoe

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