MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Yo Gotti "Buy Out"

Visit "Buy Out" on MotoLyrics.com

See, This that shit they been waitin on.. You know? This that buy out.. and that buy on This my life nigga, Know what im sayin? This the shit im goin through, the state of mind im in right now ya feel me? Hah Alright. You can put a little delay on it from here? Dont even erase that shit, thats the intro. We keepin it like that.

Verse

MotoLyrics

a hundred miles and runnin, niggas gunnin at the enemy

NIggas switchin sides, givin up like its the end of me Nigga holla family, but i know these niggas envy me pound heat, thuggin till the mothafuckas sentence me Im a trendin topic, top down bitch im ridin in the 'rarri If you dont like me then im sorry Same ole G, Im just bein me fuck a crittic I rap about the shit 'cause i did it Life dont change, neither do the game New niggas get money, but the rules stay the same Who im gonna sign with? Who im wanna grind with? Thats my only question nigga, CMG Im dyin with Cocaine muzik, Commas and Guns Every nigga i fuck with, went to jail i made their bond I never leave the house without my chain or my gun Got on my dopeboy Guccis on, a fresh pair of 1's

"Preachin"

Verse

Murder was the case nigga. Jump a hurrdle, Win a race nigga

Then i put it in ya face nigga.Face on my case nigga Told my lawyer go to trial. Im doin it big in the meanwhile

If i lose, raise Mariah for me. If i die, Bust that fire for me

Pour out some liquor and get higher for me Im doin this one for my homeboys.

Im hollerin Oh Lord. Some shit we cant afford

I just be speakin from the heart but sometimes it

rhymes Am i, a real rapper or just some nigga with lines? I dont know, Im confused. Do isupposed to be rich? You know that hoe aint ya hoe, she just yo supposed to be bitch No supposed to be click, dont want no allys Its CMG homie, and WE DONT FRANCHISE I get green guys, off the white pies Dope in that pot, and it get baptized Haleluja, Bless my shootas Serve my Js up, watch em hit that shoot up Fuck this rap shit, I dont fit in All the fuck boyz, all these fake friends Streets on fire, plug on go mode Streets so damn dry, i might get a truck load Fuck yo contract, I wont sign that Labels keep callin me, but i wont call back

Visit <u>Yo Gotti</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.