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Yo Gotti "Enemy Or Friend"

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Say, I'm a rapper, motherfucker, fuck that, I'm not trapping, motherfucker, I let it happen, motherfucker,

I win again, put my niggers out. If you say you ain't it, to each zone.

I don't owe you shit, what you do for me?
You ain't say I didn't work, you ain't shoot for me.
And the nigger teared me down when I ain't around.
But when I pull up is the other way around.
Real nigger this, real nigger that,
Real niggers treat me with respect and you're a pussy, nigger.

So keep looking, nigger, keep your word to yourself before they have to buck up, nigger.

Might shook a nigger, took a nigger birth 'cause I take a piss to nigger's work. Watch your mouth, homie.

One nigger hating on my ground, I'm from the city but they don't want me to shine. I don't get it, niggers trying to hold me down, I think they don't want me to climb to the top, But they're playing decline.

I'm in war with my enemies, watching niggers so close to me,

My young nigger is riding that and this I ain't forced to be.

They're hating the ultra-hack, I'm keeping it all for me, Is you first to question later, 'cause this I ain't forced to be.

And every day I wake up I face the haters
Knowing I'm not forced to be this way.
Even my own home boys, they're playing games, dog,
And describe, I put 'em in their place.
If I kill a nigger will they rip in my scenes?
Hustling day and night, I try to get a new this,
Is you an enemy or friend?

What I'm supposed to do, back against the wall,

Strap on my dog, real me, blind if I don't fall.

They say when the smoke bursts lot of niggers they won't be around.

My young niggers, down, homie, down. Thug life. Outlaw, feeling like on pop,

Put that stramp on his ass, then the nigger stays in shock.

Ambulance came, then it take his ass to the doc, And when the white boy come, nigger, I ain't trying to talk

Is he MG for life, exercise your muscle, you gotta tie your hustle.

Get your money, my nigger, don't get caught in the shuffle.

I play the cars on a deal, I bet it all and double, And I never lost money to suckers, others is dead.

Every day I wake up I face the haters
Knowing I'm not forced to be this way.
Even my own home boys, they're playing games, dog,
And describe, I put 'em in their place.
If I kill a nigger will they rip in my scenes?
Hustling day and night, I try to get a new this,
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I'm in war with my enemies, watching niggers so close to me,

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They're hating the ultra-hack, I'm keeping it all for me, Is you first to question later, 'cause this I ain't forced to be.

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