

Yo Gotti "Gangstas & Thugs"

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This one's for the homies in the club nigger

This is the classic shit

Razor blade baking soda work on a scale to the plastic sheet

Get your ass kicked don't confuse it rappers like mafia the cocaine music

Young niggers pick colors and gang bangers see different but we all in the same game Get money slime king and rad on the pussies going against the grand

I'm from the south nigger now sign nigger team now we gotta have … off the track nigger Look at me now nigger when I pull up in that Lamb while all the homies and thugs burn out nigger

This one's for the gangsters in the club nigger This one's for the gangsters in the club nigger This one's for the gangsters in the club nigger This one's for the gangsters in the club nigger This one's for the gangsters in the club nigger This one's for the gangsters in the club nigger This one's for the gangsters in the club nigger This one's for the gangsters in the club nigger

See your nigger remain violent uptown nigger we could be wild

Nigger you rap with shit that you can't pronounce And now we're driving to the place we call home It's a place with big houses but it's still a place we call home

In the jungle that place with lands tight as
Every animal that they sell is trying to get gas
Nigger you're doing bad as a delivery gang
By the times that we're selling them bricks of cocaine
Where I'm from I know only the strong survive
Since I was twelve niggers been dropping like flies
Niggers die for nothing niggers die for reasons
That's tough to … when I am murder season
You know it I be tough you know I never change
I couldn't be who I am if it wasn't for the gang

I represent them all day long
Uptown in … living all day long nigger
This is for my mother fucking block nigger
Yeah who selling that straight drop nigger
What's that? Medicine to take out cope nigger
Walking around all day selling Glocks nigger
Yeah

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This is for my niggers willing and dealing making the killing

I used to walk in them shoes nigger I feel em Your first thing in your mind is feeding the team So we can drive in them bellies and shit you see in your dreams

That's the be with or without a little stab light
Nigger don't tell me you're wrong I make you act right
Put food in the ice box let grab a glass pot
Now my whole crib see through color the glass pot
Rather be a have had then a have not
When you try to be rich and your ass not
Sex money and murder all them … will try to escape
through his purple

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