

Yo Gotti

"Giving Up"

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[DJ Drama:]

Can't forget Douglas
My N*ggas on Seventh Street
Dixies Homes
Ridge Crest
Smokey City
Evergreen What's Good
I'll Shouts To the Whole Memphis Ten

[Yo Gotti:]

Dis fa my n*ggas who felt like (giving up)
I feel ya pain n*gga, I felt da same n*gga
See a n*gga like me come straight from hard times
n*gga ain't shit changed
Was f*cked up
Workin with a 8ball
Mama stressed out n*gga back against the walk
Rent time up can't be late again
Mama hidin out tryin dodge the repo man
Food stamps out
Light man outside
Phone cut off and air unit just died(Damn)
Mane it hard tryin fight dis
Down on my knees askin GOD why it's like dis
F*ck dat Gotti ain't havin dat
A n*gga fronted me a brick told myself
I can have dat
F*ck 'em I'll kill 'em if he want beef
Ion give a f*ck my family folks must eat
I'm from da NORF were n*ggas play it gutta
N*ggas rob n*ggas kill n*ggas serve dey own muthers
But not me kuz il was family raised
Got dat family loyalty I got my family paid
Memba back in da days you wore ya family J's
Auntie dun ya braids and uncle cut ya fade
Kool-aid and soul-food is all dats made fa ya
Wanted to give up but ya family folks prayed fa ya

[Talkin: Yo Gotti]

See a n*gga like me n*gga I jumped straight off the porch

12 years old n*gga
I'm in da hood watchin nousey n*gga runnin to da cars
N*gga they was stars to me that's the shit
I wanted to do n*gga I was rappin back
Then I put that shit to the side n*gga kuz all da rapp
n*ggas
In my city was eitha not seen or was f*cked up...
And I ain't with dat
Da rap game was difficult kuz ane take it serious
In da cafeteria f*ckin out eatin cereal
Started freestylin and f*ckin rappin with my classmates
Neighborhood DJ let me rock a mixtape
It was all good but I was so hood I was like f*ck dat
I need a quarter pound of good
Back to da skool gooti got da killa flow
Word got around tried to put me in a talent show
But ane do it wasn't nun to it
See a n*gga had cone I left and went home F*ck It
Straight hustlin chasin dat cheddar
To I realized I could'ntsell dope faeva
I my pad and my pen got my style and my thoughts
As I got serious da game got difficult
I tried writin but I kept gettin stuck dats when I
was like f*ck it give up
But I kept goin

[Talkin: Yo Gotti]

Look at me now n*gga Hard work pay off B*tch
N*gga 3 deals lata 750 thousands dollars greata I'm
GOOD
Go with da otha paper I got in da hood n*gga I'm GOOD
HA... F*ck all you hatas n*gga
N*gga I ain't even dropped yet and I can cop shit you
n*ggas on tv can't
Structa ya shit rite
Come holla at GOTTI, I'll sign ya
Believe dat B*tch
One time da Stunta n*gga
Thank Ya
Aha... I feel good n*gga
One time da M-Town fa holdin a real n*gga down
Feel good n*gga
Thank Ya too M-Town
Aha... Believe dat shit
One time da grip n*gga and F*ck da rest you suckas

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