

Yo Gotti "I Got Dat Sack"

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Bitch I'm Sacked up
Bitch I'm Racked up
Bitch I'm Stacked up

[Verse 1]

I Rock Louis, Gucci, Prada
Niggas know I shop at Saks
Yellow bone super fine,
know I'm hittin' that from the back
If you see me in the club
niggas know I got that strap
security tried to search a nigga
but we comin' thru the back
see the sparklers in the air?
you know them bottles on the way
CMG takin over mane
that's all the DJ play
right on, right on in the club with my white on
shawty got something tight on
and if that's your bitch then you might have to fight
homes
gripping on her ass, niggas say im disrespectful
i pulled up in that lamb, niggas say i disrepected 'em
If I'm wanted then I'm running fast, know they gotta
catch me
Niggas shot at me and missed
oll the lord lord blessed him
i sell dope, i fuck hoes and make songs 'bout the shit
i rob niggas for they work and don't feel wrong 'bout
the shit
you a pussy ass nigga, you dont belong with no bricks
i pop pills, i feel good, i mix patron with the shit

[Chorus]

In the club goin' hard, Niggas know I got them racks
In the kitchen whippin' hard, Niggas know I got that
sack
In this bitch goin hard, Niggas know I got them racks
In the kitchen whippin' hard, Niggas know I got that
sack

[Verse 2]

Niggas standin' on the couches, throwin' signs on the club

V.I.P. Bitch i dont wait in line at the club

It's a photoshoot, fed takin pictures in this bitch

I'm a nice guy, buyin bitches liquor in this bitch

got my fam with me, plus my nigga zilla in this bitch

I Don't Give a Fuck im back on my Ridgecrest shit

Yellin "Thug Life", Niggas on that Tupac shit

Minnesota twins bitch I'm on my two glock shit

You niggas screwed up, put you on ya news box shit

body found by the river, feed it cement bricks

Eww she nasty, she just had a semen dish

she suck the skin off the dick you should've seen this bitch

They say I'm nasty, I think I'ma queen this bitch

Shawty suck it so good, think ima queen this bitch

SIKE! She not the type to be a wife

she get her pass, for the night

[Chorus]

In the club goin' hard, Niggas know I got them racks

In the kitchen whippin' hard, Niggas know I got that sack

In this bitch goin hard, Niggas know I got them racks

In the kitchen whippin' hard, Niggas know I got that sack

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