

Yo Gotti "I Got That Sack"

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FT. YOUNG JEEZY & T.I.

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

I say now big gold …look like big bottle of ace So when looking for the girlfriend, bitch they spraying me

She said bitch want to chill, girl that's just that nigga chain

Won't you sit back and chill, and watch that nigga do his thang

Said I'm flaked up shining, bitch I'm looking like a brick Hit Gollie on the side phone like boy you gotta hit Got a sem hundred thousand lambo in the lot Leave straight about the bitch and whip a lambo in the pot

Going hard turnt up I'm blowing bands up in this bitch Man I'm bout to start throwing rubber bands up in this bitch

Man you see me out shining nigga know I got that 4 All you niggas here hating know I'm leaving with your hoe

Taking blunts to the head, I'm dj callie in this bitch All you niggas…put the address on that shit Yeah it's 29 yeah them niggas know I got that pack All my … all yeah, bitches know I got set

[Hook]

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

I Rock Gucci, LouisExplain, Prada Niggas know I shop at Saks Fuck they know I shop at … Fuck the money don't make you real Bitch I'm racked up, shawty buy my cars off the lot To the bed before I show her to the 54 block On myself about my deal, yeah that's a half of mill Half of mill 500 yeah that's a half of crib Bitch I'm million dollar living, chilling, cooling by the pool

In the club going hard, throwing money like a fool And the main …hard, so I know what she gonna do Suck the skin off the dick, she be wetter than a pool Right on, right on the club My iPhone shawty got some tight on And if she call me, she gone for the night, hoe …on her ass, pulling her from the back She want it she can get it Cause she know I got that sex They call me nascar got it nigga all you … Yeah I'm scrapped up shawty, nigga all you hear is boom

[Hook]

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

Racks, sacks, racks, sacks, racks Me you know I got it Racks, sacks, racks, sacks, racks You know I got it

Got sick racks and big sacks
I'm filled up with big ghetts
We will fuck you try us
Them hoes won't deny us
My swag get me erythang
Guess money can't buy â€!
I'm the truth â€!jehova allahja
â€! I'm where you wanna be, can't dodge the G
Running with a crew nigga hard as me
12 years in the game no robbery
Hey nigga talk that shit I do for real
About maybachs â€! for real
My drankâ€|deal

Chuchi, I'm still paid,
This music it will weight
100 they still hate
…twice and I'm still straight
Got old money and a new bank

Feels the rich nigga who ain't I'm moving maine what you can't Am I sacked up, what you thank?

[Hook]

sack

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

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