

Yo Gotti "Liar"

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[Yo Gotti speaks:]

A see you know, I hate to see a bitch in the club that... bitch ain't bout shit but think she the motherfuckin' world...

[Repeat 4x] You's a motherfuckin' liar

Bitch dat purse ain't yours, dem ass shots Dem ain't real curves (you's a motherfuckin' liar)

You don't suck dick, you don't swallow You then took a couple pics now you a model (you's a motherfuckin' liar)

You acting a ass with ya taxes But when april roll around you back relaxing (you's a motherfuckin' liar)

You got a head full of yaki And got the nerve to be in the club acting You wanna fuck w/ a nigga w/ money But you a motherfuckin' booster Ho money ain't even what you use to

Petty ass hoes, freak ass ready ass hoes I'm tired of you pathetic ass hoes

Heard the word "ratchet" Where ya kids? where ya job? Where you live? What you do? where ya car? Bitch you got it bad

Who wanna blame ya babydaddy Know he gave it to you when he had it

Bitch I heard you on fire I don't wanna fuck you anyway Health department might come and get you anyday Bitch you need to pray
Cause you let anybody hit it
Fuck these hoes man they anybody bitches
(you's a motherfuckin' liar)

[Chorus]

Bitch dat purse ain't yours, dem ass shots Dem ain't real curves You's a motherfuckin' liar

You don't suck dick, you don't swallow You then took a couple pics now you a model (you's a motherfuckin' liar)

You acting a ass with ya taxes
But when april roll around you back relaxing
(you's a motherfuckin' liar)
You got a head full of yaki
And got the nerve to be in the club acting

I just met this lil bad bitch And she say she don't fuck with niggas But my nigga, he then already hit her These bitches be confused

Heard you went half on some tru's Bitch them ain't jimmy choo's Dem jimmy whos

This bitch was kinda famous
I ain't gon lie I tried to help her
But I see why her last nigga left her
I gotta give her respect
Cause this bitch a write a check
Have a nigga fresh from his feet to his neck

Big shot ass hoes Say you charge a nigga but you begging Triflin ass hoes sharing leggings

Bitch you need to pray Cause you let anybody hit it Fuck these hoes man they anybody bitches (you's a motherfuckin' liar)

[Chorus]

Bitch dat purse ain't yours, dem ass shots Dem ain't real curves (you's a motherfuckin' liar)

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You got a head full of yaki
And got the nerve to be in the club acting

(you's a motherfuckin' liar)

[Yo Gotti speaks:]

I'm feeling dat motherfuckin' Moët and I'm just sick of these bitches. See you bitches getting in the real bitches way you know what I'm saying, you bitches interfering. know what I mean, if you a real bitch I fuck w/ you. if you a real bitch I know wassup w/ you. if you a get-money hoe just know I fuck w/ you. if you a get-money bitch yeah I know wassup w/ you. ha!

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