

Yo Gotti

"Pharmacy"

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[INTRO]

See dis a motion picture shit (COCAINE)
Get ya sprite, pop ya pill, lets ride (YO GOTTI)
24 hrs crack weed or powder who wanna shop wit me
(YO GOTTI)
I got dem pills goin for da cheap cheap
Im da neighborhood pharmacy

[VERSE 1]

I was livin my life like a muthafuckin rockstar
Sellin dem white blocks, put me in a cop car
Put me in front a judge, told your honor I ain't guilty
Talkn bout some bullshit came by the conspiracy
I'm young n Im thuggin, goin hard n Im hustlin
Im jus tryna get my money mane, Im sick and tired of
strugglin
My people doin time, my family countin on me
Lord don't take my freedom way, got a lot a ridin on
me
Im gamblin wit my life Im jus tryna throw a 11
Um jus tryna jump my point, foe I see another 7
If all else fails and shit ain't what it seems
Just watch me turn my hood into a small Walgreens

[HOOK]

I bet I got dem guitars gold bars loritabs demeralls
Tusinex aderall oxicoton I got em all
I'm a pharmaceutical [4x]
I bet I got dem viketin ambien percasetes supermans
Purple drank methadone get em in get em gone
I'm a pharmaceutical [4x]

[VERSE 2]

Im movin 24 hrs in my hood, dey call me Dr. Gotti
Sold a million pills, den I went n coped dat maseratti
Lookin out for OCU, tryna dwn my OTC
perscription drug want a couple hundred come n shop
wit me
Don't call a nigga phone talkin wreckless wit dat
nonsense
Vitamin superman dats if you want some extra strength

Say you want it now den I bet you I got something for
dat
A naked lady have ya baby hot n ready n super wet
If I don't make it rappin den Im headed right back to da
Crass
Watch me turn my muthafuckin block into a CVS
What yu want what yu need park right der apartment 3
Pickin up or droppin off which ever one is cool wit me

[HOOK]

[VERSE 3]

And between me n yu I jus got me like a case or two
Grape juice soarin in a pan n yu know what it do
Codeine promethazine dat shit dat make a nigga lean
Mix it wit ya favorite drink n sip it wit ya whole team
Pineapple snapple and a deuce a have yu feeling great
4 o'z of dat yella shit I bet dat ass cant stay awake
I bet dat ass cant shake and bake in da kitchen like Yo
Gotti do
Mr. Chef RD da pyrex king bitch i done 1 and 2
Um mr thousand 8 grams mr take a nigga yams
Ben wit da shit um mr fuck yo bitch n I don't give a
damn
Um bout to pop a bar hop in my car look for a fallin star
So I can make a wish dat my niggas get released
tomorra

[HOOK]

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