

Yo Gotti

"Teenage Numbers"

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(Hook)

Plug talk money money talk plug, teenage numbers
when we speak about drugs. 15, 16, 17 five, 18, 19, 20
too high. my plug talk money my money talk plug,
teenage numbers when we speak about drugs, 15, 16,
17 five, 18, 19, 20 too high.

(verse 1)

cocaine dreams, the sky is the limit, you can make a lot
of money or you can do a large sentence, my plug dont
speak english he can barely say a sentence, all he
know is numbers, charge me nothing close to twenty,
sixteen flat, front me one time, call it statutory rape
when he charge kobe bryant, im trying to profit eight
like that nigga in his prime, im shooting to L.A. to get
my everytime, all I gotta say is im cool like dre, im boss
like rick from M.I.A. yo gotti! nigga say he keys for the
fifteen, only thing gotta count more than fifteen.

(Hook)

Plug talk money, money talk plug, teenage numbers
when we speak about drugs, 15, 16, 17 five, 18, 19, 20
too high, my plug talk money, my money talk plug,
teenage numbers when we speak about drugs, 15, 16,
17, five, 18, 19, 20 too high(

verse 2 -rick ross)

i fell in love with fendi as an adolescent, now its aston
martin money in my momma mattress, copped me a
caprice, i shatted on them daytons, gotti got the cuddy
buddy stuntin so contagious, dont speak about my
plug, my plug barely speak, ??????? putting teenagers
on the street, we ballin in the club, poppin as we speak,
multiple M's in my bank account, my money on the
streets, im pourin on the telly we got in tennessee, I
count it when I want it because my niggas never steal
from me, (loyal) keys in the ignition, keys in the
kitchen, large revenue, residue seen on the dishes,
profit mandatory, maintaining my lifestyle, my
pedicure large ?, two attorneys for the trial, she sell a
ot of ass, I got a lot of cash, four louis carry-ons hit the

helicopter pad

(Hook)

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too high, my plug tak money, my money talk plug,
teenage numbers when we speak about drugs, 15, 16,
17 five, 18, 19, 20 too high

(verse 3 - yo gotti)

I'm countin ? grams, divided by four, two-hundred fifty-
two, multiply it by four, thats 16 racks, I'm ? at the max,
seventeen-five 'cause I gotta get some tax, teenage
white girl, but if I say she black, you know we talkin
code, just mean that bitch aint comin back, my plug
dont speak english, write down everything he say, but I
dont give a fuck 'cause I only want the yay, I'm cocaine
crazy, think I'm goin insane, 15, 16, 17, keep runnin
through my brain, I front a couple bricks, however you
want to play it, when I'm with that tab, you know you
walking dead, dead man walking, i can see the bitch
???, we enjoy the money, but the dope game scary,
bitches turn into enemies, friends turn into snitches,
the cars draw attention, and the money fuck with
bitches

(Hook)

Plug talk money, and money talk plug, teenage
numbers when we spaeak about drugs, 15, 16, 17 five,
18, 19, 20 too high, my plug talk money, my money talk
plug, teenage numbers when we speak about drugs,
15, 16, 17 five, 18, 19 20 too high

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