

Yo Gotti "What's Wrong With You"

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[Chorus 2x]

Aye homie whats wrong with you
That bitch don't belong 2 you [2x]
Bet she don't go home with you
She already feelin me
Ima get her on the two
Later on she gonna do, whatever I want her to

Yo gotti [2x]

That bitch ain't no gutta bitch
She done sucked ahunnit dicks
Crossed about a hunnit hoes and ran threw ahunnit
clicks
She do the most, do the gross, niggas and bitches she
fuck em both
If you wanna buy some head, pick her up and blow the
dough

She from the nutta gutta south
Then she moved down to the east
You can move a million times but bitch you still go be a
freak
She use to fuck with Triple C, now she fuck with Nimean
Her sister and them from Mo-East Mountain
That's a Memphis hoe, you know that pimping go
Say she went to Northside, graduated from Merrow
Say she went 2 TSU, transfer to UT Check
Now she fucking Star and them, they don't want to give
her back
Say her head dumb dumb, very very dumb dumb
That's a known Memphis bitch, I know where she come
from
I know what her tongue done, I know where her mouth
been
Don't you fall in love with her, she will fuck yo
bestfriend

[Chorus (2x)]

Aye homie whats wrong with you
That bitch don't belong to you [2x]
Bet she don't go home with you
She already feeling me

Ima get her on the two
Later on she gonna whatever I want her to

That's just ain't yo busz so stop taking shit the wrong
way

Sitting home pissed, like shit, with the long face
Yo bitch ain't coming home anyway long as I tell you
why

Landlord, kush and patron go have her hella high
Her homegirl ain't sayin shit, her homegirl her alibi
I been waitin to burn her throat she...I cant never lie
Her nigga think she clean, lowkey she be on the scene
hard

Mouse point, rollin green, doin lean in between the
rachett parks

My lil rachett broad, broke as hard...

He was a D Boy, now that nigga got a job

Man he gotta rob, that's his plan B, all the time...

And we was at Woodcrest, and many honders, me and
my new bitch, oh shit that's yo babymoma

I don't wanna hear it, nigga save the drama

Whats wrong with you, let her do what she wannaa

[Chorus (2x)]

Aye homie whats wrong with you

That bitch don't belong to you [2x]

Bet she don't go home with you

She already feeling me

Ima get her on the two

Later on she gonna whatever I want her to

Yo bitch done got toss around, left her in the lost and
found

Heard that she was feelin me, then you started talkin
down

That just made it easier, that it make her curious

She said you don't give her space and me I don't give a
fuck

She on the two, bitch told me everything she goin threw

She goin to, goin to, details you wouldnt know was true

Lets just say we have an understanding, I cant withhold
the truth

She gets on dro, and lose it and puts head on the
whole crew, damn

That bitch played it cold, she just wanna stay though

And fuck with some real niggas, and she know
anything go

Why you think we call em hoes, cause they hoes

These bitches out here change niggas more than they
change clothes

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