

## Lady G

### "Boo and Gotti Freestyle"

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(Talking)

(Gotti)

Yo Boo, Irv Gotti, Black, and BJ outta wait the fuck up here man.

Shit done hit the fan, let's do dis shit man. Fo real.

(Boo)

Let's do it, what the fuck. There ain't nuthin else to be said.

(Gotti)

Yo, I got a empire with niggas with thug in they blood

I admire dem niggas, My desire is figgas

Rockland bitch, why hire some killas?

Gotti heat like hail son and fire dem niggas

Pop off 2 clips, Top off new six

Rock frost blue wrist, still cop two bricks

Cook crack in the pot, Push pats on the block

Cock the glock, pop up like jack in a box

He crazy insane, mommys say loco

I even push 'caine when the blow is slow

And when the dough got low, I got the high 'fo

Back in the same hood on the block for 'mo

Doorags, saggin pants, I'm baggin grams

Niggas smokin the joke, and den laughin at

"What if I get to blast a man?"

Aw shit! Boo watch out!

(gunshot and then talking)

Oh shit, you capped dat nigga yo

(Boo)

You think I just got nice?

Well I been at niggas throats til it even got worse

And I got hennessy and coke in my system

Hot chicks, I fuck em and diss em

I'm out to cop bricks, cut em and split em

Put plenty in the bag, 20s on the jag

I'm a big faced getter, you get panties and brag

Fo Fo too heavy so I'm bustin the sag

Slow dough, that's petty, I ain't fuckin wit dat

It's fo real when I spit these bars

And cats like "Damn, How dis lil nigga get new cars?"  
Stay high all day run around with thugs flippin pies all  
day  
Rockland Nigga, so you better make way cuz we comin  
for niggas  
Got guns? We ain't runnin from niggas, I know you  
heard dat!

(Gotti)  
My real bitches!  
Sometimes I'm less than a bitch, never trustin a bitch  
I'd rather get head than be fuckin a bitch

(Boo)  
And it ain't nuthin different, that's the way we roll  
It be them lame ass niggas given dough to hoes

(Gotti)  
Before I pay for a brick, she taste da shit  
Put her back on a bus wit it taped to her hips

(Boo)  
All my mommys rock Gucci  
If we in the whip, put the dope in her koochie

(Gotti)  
All my chicks like Snoopy  
I like dykes dat like dykes  
But I don't like groupies  
I Use to like tootie, and dat's a fact for ya life

(Boo)  
I got chicks dat smoke, some roll dice  
Others like to fight, but they all love ice

(Gotti)  
Hip hop niggas, they all thugs right?  
Nah, get dropped nigga, betta get plugged right  
Boo and Gotti true pimps, Rockland 4 life  
Get it right!

(Both)  
Rockland!

(Gotti)  
For life nigga!

(Both)  
Boo and Gotti!

