

# Concealed

## Yo Gotti

They cooperating with the state, the case concealed  
Remember Rico, from CM5 shit revealed  
Jook ran off on the plug, damn near got me killed  
But that's my brother so fuck em, ya know what it is  
Hunnid choppers in the spot, look like Taliban  
A hunnid niggas ready to kill, ya know what I'm saying  
They tryin to shut the hood down, we ain't going though  
I been depressed & stressing lately, so I'm blowing dough  
Nigga hurting in the hood, trying to give em hope  
Bitches tryna throw me pussy, I tell em no  
I'm a million dollar nigga, it don't excite a nigga  
Bitch if I go to jail today, would you write a niggaKeep the game concealed  
I'm tryna tell em how it is  
Like Migos Bout my M&m's  
Bitches jocking, niggas hatin, ya know what it isDon't give no money to no hoes  
Won't put money on yo books  
I told Epic I'm bout money, I don't give a fuck about no looks  
I don't give a fuck about no bitches, and they feelings  
Fuck about no niggas, talkin I'm not real cuz I'm winning  
Give a fuck about no penitentiary no consequence  
Pussy niggas, I'm diving in it  
Give a fuck about no gossip, no rumors, won't respond  
All this and that, and back and fourth  
All this social gangsta you won  
Give a fuck about no bodies, or no murders or no guns  
Give a fuck about no stripper bitches, even though I throw onesKeep the game concealed  
I'm tryna tell em how it is  
Like Migos Bout my M&m's  
Bitches jocking, niggas hatin, ya know what it is

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