## F-U (feat. Meek Mill)

## Yo Gotti

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Tell a hater I just said

Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

And tell your bitch I just saidMeek

Ass up, face down

One night only, I'm from out of town

Pound, new rules we ain't waiting on it

And if that pussy good we spend a cake on it

Patty cake, hotel, new bed, new Chanel

Giuseppe sneakers, his or hers

If you a hater I just got two wordsFuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Tell a hater I just said

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Fuck you

Fuck you

And tell your bitch I just saidYou, and the bitches that you came with All in my section drinking my shit

You ain't fucking, you ain't sucking what you doing ho? Instagram and taking pictures, but you don't know me though

Damn, she said that she a fan

Yea I understand, but I want to get in her pants

'Cause she looking for, she licking her tongue out

## She said she don't fuck with rappers I'm like what you talking about bitch?Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

I got two words for you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Tell my hater I saidOh, I said fuck 'em

I don't like 'em, I don't love 'em

When the money come home

It's turning haters, I don't trust 'em

If the brick ain't coming with a stick, I don't touch 'em

Want that BMF with the Scorpio when I'm bustin'

Like a bitch when she twerkin', y'all niggas workin'

Clowin' ass niggas, we should put you in the circus

In the cage with the lion, let him have you for dessert

And testifying on your homie, took a dip, but was it worth it nigga?

I'm in this bitch, she said my friend she want to fuck you

I like your friend, but I really you know, I wanna fuck you

And if I hit my rody he got to fuck too

And put your middle fingers up and screamHaters, niggas mad at the paper

Big crib, 10 car, 20 acres

20 chains, 10 watches on my jewels

Little watch with the chips, don't let 'em fool

Nigga I can school you on how to look like money

Hustla of the year, can write a book about money

Don't pop them bottles, tryna impress them ho's

With your re-up money, better tell dem ho's bitchFuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Tell a bitch I said

Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Fuck you

Tell my hater I said

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