Go Gotti Go

Yo Gotti

[Hook]

It all started out at a I&E fest
When Grip told Gotti to bump his best
He said "Go Go Gotti, Go Go Go Gotti
Go Go Gotti, Go Go Gotti go

That's all I know

It started out

In a small project, where i was turning it out Credit for Grip

He never tripped, he kept it real
Had the bankroll and the knowledge, and I had the skill
I was twelve years old, Grip was fourteen
Grip was gettin' work, I was servin' fiends
I been a wigsplitter, slash money-go-getter
Ever since I was a itty-bitty lil nigga
Thank I was the wisest youngster out there hustlin'
Twelve year old kid on the block cuffin'
Packs in my ass and rocks under my tongue
Gotti ain't doing drugs cause Gotti ain't gettin' sprung

Rappin' came eazy

It was a gift, that I got from Jeezy I told you once, and you didn't believe me Now with the help of Grip, it cost to see me I'm a thug and drugs is what I live by So if I speak it I mean it, cause I don't liz-ie When I turned fifteen, I had ten G's Me and Grip colaborated and bought a key And for a hobby, you know I was rappin' But never thought that this CD shit would happen I dropped my first album, they went crazy And at random I was fuckin' these nigga's ladies Don't play no games, and please don't criticize me Who had a hundred G's, my age, beside me? I went to school with platinum chains, and platinum grills A sports car, a big truck on twenty wheels You won't believe the shit, that I done been through The cats I roll wit, and who I'm kin to, I'm kin to[Hook: until end] Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/