

Lotto

Juicy J

[Hook]

Nigga my pockets on lotto

I smoke a lot of Gelato

Nigga my pockets on lotto

I smoke a lot of Gelato

Nigga my trap house a condo

I used to live in a bando

Now I look like I just hit the lotto

I smoke a lot of Gelato[Verse 1]

We trappin' out feelings

We hop out on bitches and Bentleys and Benzes we trappin' out

They say I'm worth like a couple of milli

[?]

When you get up in them millions

They gettin' them feelings you might have to cross 'em out

Nowaday it ain't nothin' to talk about

Live the rest of your life in a coffin now

I used to trap on the block

That way I got me a condo

VVS cost me a lot

And my bitch is too much to handle

Niggas be in the street but they dodge us like pot holes

Talkin' like they be ridin' [?]

Got a mexican plug, when he ship it he wrap it up just like some taco

Told him show me some love

Extra cheese on my shit, don't want no [?]

My salsa always drippin', I'm talkin' like nachos

Nigga my pockets on lotto, I'm smokin' Gelato

[Hook]

Nigga my pockets on lotto

I smoke a lot of Gelato

Nigga my pockets on lotto

I smoke a lot of Gelato

Nigga my trap house a condo

I used to live in a bando

Now I look like I just hit the lotto

I smoke a lot of Gelato[Verse 2]

Gelato in my cone, what you smokin' on?

Nigga that ain't strong, leave that shit alone

If it ain't Gelato don't call my phone
Smoke one to the dome, now I'm in the zone
Take off like I'm gone like I ain't comin' home
We cannot go, Emano Emano my pockets on lotto
I level up homie
Come getcha heat, prolly gon' slide in a [?]
I feel like Tony Montana
Bitch I be snappin' like [?]
You just be actin' for cameras
That's why I keep me a Canon
My pockets on auto, these bitches on lotto
I'm smokin' Gelato, I do this a lot
These bitches gon' follow the money
They know how we comin'
They see who we got in the lot
Never been worried 'bout nothin'
I know niggas bluffin' but I know that niggas gon' plot
Bitch I been livin' like Pablo, been livin' like Chapo
Before they locked 'em in a box[Hook]
Nigga my pockets on lotto
I smoke a lot of Gelato
Nigga my pockets on lotto
I smoke a lot of Gelato
Nigga my trap house a condo
I used to live in a bando
Now I look like I just hit the lotto
I smoke a lot of Gelato

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>