

# Pay the Price

## Yo Gotti

Bills due on the kitchen table  
Mama walked past 'em 'cause she ain't able  
Watching mama's family sister tryna watch cartoons muthafucka came through and clipped the cable  
Get a job that's the usual  
Mama had a job that ain't do enough  
Mama hired me I'm sacking groceries up  
90 days later I was posting up  
Quarter pound of weed 250 strong  
Staying out late bringing profit home  
It's me and Big G tryna stack it up  
Shit ain't been the same since my nigga gone  
I looked up to niggas like Hookshot  
Niggas like Lil Pat and Woo Woo  
I was on the block as a young boy  
Watching them hustle it was like school I hustled with the greats, ate with the vultures and the snakes  
My days turned to nights my nights turned to days  
Streets got me paid  
And I know Imma pay the price for it  
I know it  
One day Imma pay the price for it  
I know it  
I know it  
I know it First time I seen 10 bands  
First time I seen 100 grand  
First time I seen 1 mill  
I knew shit was 'bout to get real  
Homeboys start acting different  
Shit changed I ain't even tripping  
Same nigga used to ride for 'em  
One time I was on the front line for 'em  
I was a hita for a dopeboy  
Play crazy and you know boy  
I'm in the hood with the doors up  
Nigga I ain't never froze up  
Bad bitches chose up  
They like me or the lifestyle  
Nigga I don't really give a fuck  
But Imma burn the head in a meanwhile I hustled with the greats, ate with the vultures and the snakes  
My days turned to nights my nights turned to days

Streets got me paid  
And I know Imma pay the price for it  
I know it  
One day Imma pay the price for it  
I know it  
I know it  
I know it  
Shit different you ain't even notice it  
All the hustlers I ain't even quote it  
New Wraith I ain't even rode it  
Nick got a strap he ain't even load it  
Shit real growing up in the projects  
Tryna stay real in the process  
Seen a pump knock out a nigga intest'  
Young boy standing there tryna digest it  
Where all the real niggas at that's my question  
Never got indicted that's my blessing  
When I put it on the Gram that's to motivate you  
Inspiration nigga, that's not flexing  
New Lambs, new Raris  
Little homie fighting charges  
Make bond, get 'em lawyers  
Green dot so they can call you I hustled with the greats, ate with the vultures and the snakes  
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