

# Ain't No Turning Around (feat. Jadakiss)

Yo Gotti

[Verse 1: Yo Gotti]

I'm from the hard knock life, that all white life  
Pop a wheelie on that 4 wheeler yea that's that bike life  
Niggas ghost like casper catch me in a ghost with drop head after  
You a slave master, rob your own kind blind lean blind  
And I ain't join your team cause I got my own grind  
Got my own mind, sold my own 9's, fifty five hundred like a hundred's some times[Hook: Yo Gotti]

Once you put your hand on that pot  
Ain't no turning around, ain't no turning around  
Once you bush your first Glock  
Ain't no turning around, ain't no turning around  
Once you jump off that porch (young nigga)  
Ain't no turning around, ain't no turning around  
These streets hot as a torch (young nigga)  
Ain't no turning around, ain't no turning around[Verse 2: Jadakiss]

I'm from the hard knock life, that all black life  
It's making sales on a mountain bike, yeah, that's that crack life  
Break a whole one down and sell 'em all next  
Couple days later, four door six  
Love to let the semi spray every day's a henny day  
Fuck it they gon charge you like you an adult anyway  
Yeah, just look at those that took a nap  
When you're on the road to riches, nigga, ain't no looking back[Verse 3: Yo Gotti]

Shots fired men down, say's he was hands down  
Police brutality, nigga, this reality  
Trayvon Martin in a all black hoodie  
Young nigga big 40 waiting on a bully  
Big benz is the world on drugs  
Watching CNN and seen my God damn plug  
Watching BET and seen my God damn self  
I have more love for these streets than my God damn self[Verse 4: Jadakiss]

Uhh Yea haha!  
Young niggas wyling, shooting shit rapidly  
To give him ten years, they do that happily  
They don't understand, they bringing down the faculty  
Ain't worried about the frontiers, it's the niggas that's in back of me  
Grown man b.I., and that's how they handle it  
Reputation is everything, it's over when you're damaging  
Money is easy to get, is just hard to manage it

Always remember the rules before you put your hand in it[Verse 5: Yo Gotti]

Before you put your hand in it

You got to be the man in it

You Got to understand it, got to know the rules to the game

Got to sacrifice, got to know it's a five year sentence for a brick of white

That's if your record clean Lord knows it's a poor sight

Caught up in the snitch, smash on em' you don't match now

Remember what I told you, fuck it, you can turn your back now

Once upon a time he was real, he a rat now

Never turn your back on niggas that you thug with

Bitch that you really like, never fall in love with

Never seen you plug with the money up front

If you smoke get your own kush don't hit a nigga blunt

Remember dope gon sale and bitches gonna leave

Soon Niggas go to jail, so that's a day from hell

Young nigga oh well, thinking he a player

Now he living through his pictures on the wall and his mall

But he ain't tell, so nigga I salute em'

And when he hit the streets again, making sure he eat again

He won't be a beast again, hit em' with a key again

For eighteen five, young nigga go live

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