

Act Right (Feat. Young Jeezy & YG)

Yo Gotti

I'm going going back back to the Bay
Rest in peace Mac Dre
All I do is talk yayaIn the club got them bottles on replay
Tryna break a record like a DJ
That's a hundred fifty bottles in one night
I give that bitch some act rightAct right, act right
Money don't fold if it act right
Act right, act right
Niggas playin' games you can act rightI'm goin' goin' back back to the Bay
Rest in peace Mac Dre
I'm a street nigga all I do is talk yaya
Want me in your city nigga know they gon' pay
Ain't lookin' for a free throw, lookin' for a freak ho
Cuban link chain on my neck weigh a kilo
Nigga just violated pissed dirty to his P.O.
On the real nigga scale one to ten you a zero
Damn, that a bad bitch you a Creole
On the West coast but she say she from the N.O.
Act right, get your life changed
Fuck a pair of shoes, you can get the last name
Real nigga shit boy I hate lames
All my nigga sell dope or gang bang
Me and cash get the act right
You ain't in a foreign you don't look rightIn the club got them bottles on replay
Tryna break a record like a DJ
That's a hundred fifty bottles in one night
I give that bitch some act rightAct right, act right
Money don't fold if it act right
Act right, act right
Niggas playin' games you can act rightI'mma tell ya off top mother fuck free Boosie
Ridin' in my Lamborghini with the dope man uzi
Thinkin' came with a step might be the shit
I got a rooster in my Rari might be your bitch
I said I pull up in this bitch in that Aventador
Make you bitch pass out straight hit the floor
Said I never seen a car like that before
What's that thang stickin' up? That's the door
I told YG I'mma go ride the whip
You just hangin' out the window ghost ride the clip

I made my first quarter million dollars off the blow
 He want a nine piece chicken took that to-go
 I'mma tell ya like this, ya'll motherfucker listen
 Kilo all day motherfucker I'm trippin'
 But if you run up on me think I'm slippin'
 Michael Jordan with the chopper man I hit you like Pippen act right
 In the club got them bottles on replay
 Tryna break a record like a DJ
 Thats a hundred fifty bottles in one night
 I give that bitch some act right
 Act right, act right
 Money don't fold if it act right
 Act right, act right
 Niggas playin' games you can act right
 Goin' goin' back back to the bank
 Rest in peace to myself
 I'mma fly nigga nigga I take your ho
 I'll have to leave her if she did me like Coco
 The devil talkin' to me, but I dont hear him
 Act like I'm deaf like So-So
 Fuck you, fuck him, fuck them
 Fuck my ex and her cohorts
 Hundred bottles in the club, for no reason
 Niggas start trippin' boom bow dope fiend
 Fendi on my shoes, Fendi on my belt
 I'm in the Fendi store I don't need help
 All gold everything like Trinidad
 I went to high school with you bitch you been a rat
 I don't got money problems, I got trust issues
 Two things I gotta stay is with the two pistols
 In the club got them bottles on replay
 Tryna break a record like a DJ
 Thats a hundred fifty bottles in one night
 I give that bitch some act right
 Act right, act right
 Money don't fold if it act right
 Act right, act right
 Niggas playin' games you can act right
 Yeah, I had to do it for the street, hoe
 Do right, getting money, living life hoe
 Gotti, Young, YG (Yeah) Silk G (Yeah)

Songwriters

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