

Second Chance

Yo Gotti

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hook:

Baby mama left a nigga, got another man
Didn't work out, tred to come back and get a second chance
Second chance, second chance
Yeah i love that ass to death but ain't no second chance
If i fucked off with your friend
Would i get a second chance?
Guess i fuck too many hoes i need a second chance
Second chance, second chance
She may love your ass to death but aint no second chance
See bitches think they slick but then they act like niggas
Go fuck off and then come back and act all sentimental
(bitch!)
Pack your bags get out my house you knw the bizz,
And you better not have no nigga round my fucking kids
See loyalty's a must and trust is all we have
And i'm a street nigga so you know the math
Don't put me in no shit cuz you know what i will do
And if a nigga know my business i may have to kill you
(bow bow)
Street code, freak home, fuck a bitch, anything goes
I think i fuck too many hoes, its karma maybe
Finally got the one i like and she gon drive me crazy
[Hook:]

It go once upon a time, i was on my grind
Yeah i fucked a couple hoes
Yeah she caught a nigga lying
Then i went out on the road,
Then she want to pay me back,
So she fucked another nigga,
When i get back i'ma kill her (damn)
Gave that hoe the world, she had my lil girl,

Got a nigga hot, put me on the spot (damn)
Guess that's what i get get
Nigga round my bitch bitch
One thing bout it though we never working out shit bitch
i dont need no counselor
im the type to cancler her
use to buy her cars and loui bags and she to pamper her
I guess i fuck too many hoes,
It's krama maybe
Finally got the one i like
And she gon drive me craaaaaaaaaaaaaazy
[2 x Hook:]

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