

# Testimony

Yo Gotti

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

If I should die before I wake  
I pray the streets my work to take  
Divide thru out the unfortunate  
Give my jewellery to the most respected  
My cars to the runners give my guns to the gunners  
You know wat im sayin  
Chorus:  
Cocaine thoughts, fish scale visions.  
Pray the Lord forgive a nigga, streets is my religion  
Amen, amen, amen  
Can i hear a hood nigga scream amen  
Give my testimony, my testimony, testimony  
My testimony, my testimony  
Give my testimony, testimony, testimony  
Amen, amen, amen  
Can I hear a hood nigga scream amen  
Yea I'm a different type of nigga, I'm on a different shit  
Every day I wake up, I want a different bitch  
I don want the whip playing, I want the kid on it  
Talking rims so big they can't fit on it.  
I done bought a different ,watch, and anotha chain  
Fucking round call ,my bitch ( bitch ) another name!  
Got confession to make, you all look the same  
And im so full of dat liquor it ought to be ashamed!  
Say the rap game change a lot of niggas stressin  
But between you an me, nigga dats a blessin  
fake niggas come up bt real niggas suffer  
the record label fuckin niggas that's why I don't trust him!  
Dis my testimony, I made a true decision  
Hope the Lord forgive a nigga, street sis my religion  
Now can I get an amen or can you bless a nigga wit a thousand grand  
Chorus:  
Cocaine dose, fish.. vicious  
Pray the Lord for giving nigga, streets is my religion  
Amen, amen, amen

Can a hood nigga scream amen  
Give my testimony, testimony, testimony  
My testimony, my testimony  
Give my testimony, testimony, testimony  
Amen, amen, amen  
Can I hear hood niggers praying amen In my hood, playing it right  
Where do I shoot, where do I hit?  
Five hundred ..and it did my life  
OG, OT I don't shit but the money  
..then it ain't my guy  
Fifteen, sixteen, seventeen  
Anything else, way to high  
Gucci knew this way too fly  
way to high, need to come down  
Need a  
Don't know me, don't know you  
my hood, so don't come around.  
I'mma tell you like a nigger told me  
..might be OG  
That being said, that being told  
That's the first nigger in front of me, a whole key  
..put it in my hand, cause he know I wanna plan  
..he had to shoot me  
My testimony, my testimony, my testimony!  
My testimony, my testimony, my testimony! Yeah, I hear inside the kitchen saying  
..why took 'em bitches  
..full of money.. but I kept the chopper  
..cha cha cha ain't no stopping me!  
acting crazy, yes I am, nobody need to pray for me  
.. I know they got a place for me  
You know how these game goes  
This and they don't need to take my crown

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