

Hunnid (feat. Pusha T)

Yo Gotti

Ayy Gotti, what you gon' do homie
You gon' swap it up, slang it out?
You gon' keep it street?
What you gon' do, nigga?
Nigga I'mma re-up, fuck you mean, nigga?
Tell Enrique send my shit to Mexico
I don't even wanna see it I don't know another nigga that had done it
Can't remember last time I got fronted
And the watch that I'm rockin' is a hunnid
I'm in the streets everyday, I'm a hunnid
If you really want beef, we can run it
Pull up on the squad, we dumpin'
Ran off on the plug with a hunnid
Got the mothafuckin' trap house jumpin' Boy I'm really in the trap, I'm always strapped
Truth be told, I don't really like to rap
I got quarter, halves, slabs, pill, percs and tabs
Really got a pound runnin' laps
Bitch I'm in the hood, really, really, really in the hood
Niggas like, "Gotti, what's good?"
The coupe two hunnid, nigga I be fuckin' up the money
And the drum really hold like a hunnid
I don't know another nigga that done it
Can't remember last time I got fronted
Yeah I remember last time I got fronted
I was like, "Fuck the plug," I ain't bring back the money
I ain't savin' no hoes, it ain't Sunday
Know the alphabet boys, they comin'
I blew a 10 at the mall and a 10 at Kamal's
And a 20 at Magic last Monday
Every weekend I'mma sell a hunnid
Plant a money tree and I'mma be up under it
3 mil' for the condo, new marble floors
And the mothafucka ran like a hunnid I don't know another nigga that had done it
Can't remember last time I got fronted
And the watch that I'm rockin' is a hunnid
I'm in the streets everyday, I'm a hunnid
If you really want beef, we can run it
Pull up on the squad, we dumpin'
Ran off on the plug with a hunnid

Got the mothafuckin' trap house jumpin' Aye Gotti, while we're talkin' 'bout a hunnid

With some niggas who ain't done it

That's 45 ki's on a calibrated scale, bitch countin' on her stomach

If you checkin' the math, countin' on your fingers to add

We don't count extras when it's like Tetris

Yuugh, let me dummy down my lecture

Digest, these watches got sister, cousins

My Rollies got missin' numbers

These bezels is blindin'

The 3 and the 9 is like distant lovers

Now guess what I fronted, nigga (Take a guess)

Keeps at 300, nigga (Double that)

I say about 5, I kept it alive whenever you want it, nigga

Maseratis for the monkeys (Fuck them niggas)

Any Dodge for a flunkie

Only one above me is the God in the sky

I'm a man without a country I don't know another nigga that had done it

Can't remember last time I got fronted

And the watch that I'm rockin' is a hunnid

I'm in the streets everyday, I'm a hunnid

If you really want beef, we can run it

Pull up on the squad, we dumpin'

Ran off on the plug with a hunnid

Got the mothafuckin' trap house jumpin' I got a hunnid guns, hunnid clips

Swear to God I took a hunnid trips

Million dollars, that's a hunnid flips

Spenin' Niemans at a hunnid rip

A hunnid grams on the kitchen table

Tryna hide a hunnid pounds from my nosy neighbors

I got a hunnid problems but it ain't no hoes

I got a hunnid robbers tryna take my soul

I know a hunnid ways to make a hunnid thou

Ridgecrest public housing

Where I shot my first pistol at

Gotta thank God I made for that

I never joined no gang, I always got my money

I never crossed my partners, 'cause it ain't one hunnid

I sold dope on Saturday then went to church on Sunday

Call my plug and re-upped on Monday I don't know another nigga that had done it

Can't remember last time I got fronted

And the watch that I'm rockin' is a hunnid

I'm in the streets everyday, I'm a hunnid

If you really want beef, we can run it

Pull up on the squad, we dumpin'

Ran off on the plug with a hunnid

Got the mothafuckin' trap house jumpin'

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