Touchdown

Yo Gotti

aye you know im cocaine crazy right ?
These niggas go
white dis , white dat
(quit fucking with me , white everything)
a lil bitch i fuck with talk bout she want white cat .
You know dis my city right ?
(hoe you crazy)
Pussy ass niggaI got base in the trunk, highs on the inside, marshmallow paint 49ers on the inside
Touchdown, a nigga going long, field goal, extra point a nigga going strong
210 on the dash, blue jean inside, white wit blue top, like the yankees when i come past
Home run, that boy out the park, bases loaded, world series, that boy hustle smartStreets Talkin Gotti been doing good
niggas wanna try em, couple niggas from the hood
you know how that go, niggas say you dont fuck wit em, truth be told wen i hustlin i aint fuck wit em
same nigga still owe me on a pack, think a nigga forgot becuz im rappin? nah...
When i get off the road I shoot back to my town
new whips, new watch, fuck with me, its goin down
own family hatin, niggas looking mad, guess it be little better if a nigga was doin bad,
but momma got a smile, brother still wild i gotta get this money i just had another child,
they say im gettin fat,guess im eatin good
20 racks in the motor, got my name under the hood, YO GOTTI,
Sometimes i think back, I could of went fed, this a chance in a lifetime i gotta think aheadI got base in the trunk, highs on the inside, marshmallow paint 49ers on the inside
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Home run, that boy out the park, bases loaded, world series, that boy hustle smartMy city rootin for me the club owners mad cause i wont come to kick it
for under 25 bands & u taking it personal im just tryna feed my mans
see u aint a real nigga so dats sumthin u wouldnt understand
but if it wasnt for my homeboys and if it wasnt for my fans i would of been clicked on u bitches nd doin a quarter off n da can but imma keep on grindin nd keep on shinin cuss dats wut u cant stand imma kill u bitches softly every time i ride pass
what da fuck make u wanna beef wit me like u street as me running round here talking down bitch u aint use to be wit me bitch u aint use to tote heat wit me bitch u aint use to eat wit me bitch i was thuggin n ridgecrest yo funky ass was somewhere down da street yo fuck ass aint no real g tell me where dey do dat at gang bang in yo neighborhood but round me wouldn't even throw up your set
Motherfuckers do anything for a check, ok dats cool but dont fuck around & let project pat and juicy j get yo ass wet
On another note im da same nigga wit mo paper nd mo bigger & wen ever im n town bitch im rite here on shady

vista my jewlry on my car parked my shirt off wit no pistol aint nan nigga gone take nuttn my lil niggaz a shake sumtn my lil niggas got mo paper my lil niggas dont even rap runnin round talk bout u got signed bitch u still livin in da trap!!!!!!I got base in the trunk, highs on the inside, marshmallow paint 49ers on the inside
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