

# Sold Out

## Ink Project

I'm Yo Gotti!  
[Chorus]Pulled up at the show  
    Half a brick of blow  
    12 pack of goose, quarter pound of dro  
    This b\*tch is sold out (4x)  
    We do it for the goons  
    Sellin' out the club  
    Fish scale tour  
    Ain't what you thought it was  
    This b\*tch is sold out (4x)  
    [Verse 1]This Yo Gotti  
        Mic check 1, 2  
        I love you guys (white girls)  
        I love you too (Yo Gotti)  
    We got this motherf\*cker jumpin off the hinges,  
    Ni\*gas throwing gang signs, b\*tches in a frenzy.  
    Lined up outside they said this motherf\*cker sold out,  
    Word on the count they said that motherf\*cker showed out.  
    He aint had the platinum on, but girl he broke the gold out  
    DJ played that gangsta sh\*t, the waitress brought the rolls out.  
    Dope boy fresh, yeah they brought some 24's out  
    Them hatas stayed at home, but I bet I brought their ho\*s out.  
        HAHAHA yeah I said I brought their ho\*s out  
    Before I leave their city man, I'm burning up their ho\*s mouths.  
    [Chorus]Pulled up at the show  
        Half a brick of blow  
        12 pack of goose, quarter pound of dro  
        This b\*tch is sold out (4x)  
        We do it for the goons  
        Sellin' out the club  
        Fish scale tour  
        Ain't what you thought it was  
        This b\*tch is sold out (4x)  
    [Verse 2]50 dollar hat, hundred on the chain  
    Thousand dollar jeans, I come to do my thing.  
        50 on the wanch, twanky on the ring,  
        Bass hitting hard, club off the chain.  
  
    Fire marshall tripping, they want to shut us down

Laws raid the club, they try to shake us down.  
Helicopter high, we ain't coming down  
You ain't smokin these, this sh\*t from out of town.  
Goons on stage, security in the crowd  
B\*tches pull my shirt, plus they want my towels.  
They say you cool as hell, and you ain't hollywood  
I say I'm real as hell, because I come from the hood.

[Chorus]Pulled up at the show  
Half a brick of blow  
12 pack of goose, quarter pound of dro  
This b\*tch is sold out (4x)  
We do it for the goons  
Sellin' out the club  
Fish scale tour  
Ain't what you thought it was  
This b\*tch is sold out (4x)

[Verse 3]Wanna book a show, tell me when and where

A half a brick - could be a dro, I'll meet you there.  
Hotel exclusive, ni\*gas be playing games

With all that monkey sh\*t, I'm knocking out your brains.  
I'm a hood ni\*ga, dog I know the game  
Ni\*ga want my watch, ni\*ga want my chain.

Catch me in your city, walkin through the mall  
And I ain't in your city, if I ain't strapped dog.

I'm a bad b\*tch, I picked through them all  
But I ain't f\*cking nothing, if I ain't strapped dog.

Ni\*ga started fighting, f\*cked up the night  
Yeah it's been a ball, but I gotta catch a flight.

[Chorus]Pulled up at the show  
Half a brick of blow  
12 pack of goose, quarter pound of dro  
This b\*tch is sold out (x4)  
We do it for the goons  
Sellin' out the club  
Fish scale tour  
Ain't what you thought it was  
This b\*tch is sold out (x4)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>