

# Act Right (Corbakh Remix)

Yo Gotti, Jeezy & YG

I'm going going back back to the Bay  
Rest in peace Mac Dre  
All I do is talk yaya In the club got them bottles on replay  
Tryna break a record like a DJ  
That's a hundred fifty bottles in one night  
I give that bitch some act right Act right, act right  
Money don't fold if it act right  
Act right, act right  
Niggas playin' games you can act right  
I'm goin' goin' back back to the Bay  
Rest in peace Mac Dre  
I'm a street nigga all I do is talk yaya  
Want me in your city nigga know they gon' pay  
Ain't lookin' for a free throw, lookin' for a freak ho  
Cuban link chain on my neck weigh a kilo  
Nigga just violated pissed dirty to his P.O.  
On the real nigga scale one to ten you a zero  
Damn, that a bad bitch you a Creole  
On the West coast but she say she from the N.O.  
Act right, get your life changed  
Fuck a pair of shoes, you can get the last name  
Real nigga shit boy I hate lames  
All my nigga sell dope or gang bang  
Me and cash get the act right  
You ain't in a foreign you don't look right  
In the club got them bottles on replay  
Tryna break a record like a DJ  
That's a hundred fifty bottles in one night  
I give that bitch some act right Act right, act right  
Money don't fold if it act right  
Act right, act right  
Niggas playin' games you can act right I'mma tell ya off top mother fuck free Boosie  
Ridin' in my Lamborghini with the dope man uzi  
Thinkin' came with a step might be the shit  
I got a rooster in my Rari might be your bitch  
I said I pull up in this bitch in that Aventador  
Make you bitch pass out straight hit the floor  
Said I never seen a car like that before  
What's that thang stickin' up? That's the door

I told YG I'mma go ride the whip  
You just hangin' out the window ghost ride the clip  
I made my first quarter million dollars off the blow  
He want a nine piece chicken took that to-go  
I'mma tell ya like this, ya'll motherfucker listen  
Kilo all day motherfucker I'm trippin'  
But if you run up on me think I'm slippin'  
Michael Jordan with the chopper man I hit you like Pippen act right  
In the club got them bottles on replay  
Tryna break a record like a DJ  
Thats a hundred fifty bottles in one night  
I give that bitch some act right  
Act right, act right  
Money don't fold if it act right  
Act right, act right  
Niggas playin' games you can act right  
Goin' goin' back back to the bank  
Rest in peace to myself  
I'mma fly nigga nigga I take your ho  
I'll have to leave her if she did me like Coco  
The devil talkin' to me, but I dont hear him  
Act like I'm deaf like So-So  
Fuck you, fuck him, fuck them  
Fuck my ex and her cohorts  
Hundred bottles in the club, for no reason  
Niggas start trippin' boom bow dope fiend  
Fendi on my shoes, Fendi on my belt  
I'm in the Fendi store I don't need help  
All gold everything like Trinidad  
I went to high school with you bitch you been a rat  
I don't got money problems, I got trust issues  
Two things I gotta stay is with the two pistols  
In the club got them bottles on replay  
Tryna break a record like a DJ  
Thats a hundred fifty bottles in one night  
I give that bitch some act right  
Act right, act right  
Money don't fold if it act right  
Act right, act right  
Niggas playin' games you can act right  
Yeah, I had to do it for the street, hoe  
Do right, getting money, living life hoe  
Gotti, Young, YG (Yeah) Silk G (Yeah)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.