

Whats Wrong with You

Yo Gotti

[Chorus 2x]

Aye homie whats wrong with you

That bitch don't belong 2 you [2x]

Bet she don't go home with you

She already feelin me

Ima get her on the two

Later on she gonna do, whatever I want her toYo gotti [2x]

That bitch ain't no gutta bitch

She done sucked ahunnit dicks

Crossed about a hunnit hoes and ran threw ahunnit clicks

She do the most, do the gross, niggas and bitches she fuck em both

If you wanna buy some head, pick her up and blow the doughShe from the nutta gutta south

Then she moved down to the east

You can move a million times but bitch you still go be a freak

She use to fuck with Triple C, now she fuck with Nimean

Her sister and them from Mo-East Mountain

That's a Memphis hoe, you know that pimping go

Say she went to Northside, graduated from Merrow

Say she went 2 TSU, transfer to UT Check

Now she fucking Star and them, they don't want to give her back

Say her head dumb dumb, very very dumb dumb

That's a known Memphis bitch, I know where she come from

I know what her tongue done, I know where her mouth been

Don't you fall in love with her, she will fuck yo bestfriend[Chorus (2x)]

Aye homie whats wrong with you

That bitch don't belong to you [2x]

Bet she don't go home with you

She already feeling me

Ima get her on the two

Later on she gonna whatever I want her toThat's just ain't yo busz so stop taking shit the wrong way

Sitting home pissed, like shit, with the long face

Yo bitch ain't coming home anyway long as I tell you why

Landlord, kush and patron go have her hella high

Her homegirl ain't sayin shit, her homegirl her alibi

I been waitin to burn her throat she...I cant never lie

Her nigga think she clean, lowkey she be on the scene hard

Mouse point, rollin green, doin lean in between the rachett parks

My lil rachett broad, broke as hard...

He was a D Boy, now that nigga got a job

Man he gotta rob, that's his plan B, all the time...
And we was at Woodcrest, and many honders, me and my new bitch, oh shit that's yo babymoma
I don't wanna hear it, nigga save the drama
Whats wrong with you, let her do what she wannaa[Chorus (2x)]
Aye homie whats wrong with you
That bitch don't belong to you [2x]
Bet she don't go home with you
She already feeling me
Ima get her on the two
Later on she gonna whatever I want her toYo bitch done got toss around, left her in the lost and found
Heard that she was feelin me, then you started talkin down
That just made it easier, that it make her curious
She said you don't give her space and me I don't give a fuck
She on the two, bitch told me everything she goin threw
She goin to, goin to, details you wouldnt know was true
Lets just say we have an understanding, I cant withhold the truth
She gets on dro, and lose it and puts head on the whole crew, damn
That bitch played it cold, she just wanna stay though
And fuck with some real niggas, and she know anything go
Why you think we call em hoes, cause they hoes
These bitches out here change niggas more than they change clothes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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