

# Buy Out

## Yo Gotti

See, This that shit they been waitin on.. You know?

This that buy out.. and that buy on

This my life nigga, Know what im sayin?

This the shit im goin through, the state of mind im in right now ya feel me? Hah

Alright. You can put a little delay on it from here? Dont even erase that shit, thats the intro. We keepin it like that. Verse

a hundred miles and runnin, niggas gunnin at the enemy

NIggas switchin sides, givin up like its the end of me

Nigga holla family, but i know these niggas envy me

pound heat, thuggin till the mothafuckas sentence me

Im a trendin topic, top down bitch im ridin in the 'rarri

If you dont like me then im sorry

Same ole G, Im just bein me fuck a crittic

I rap about the shit 'cause i did it

Life dont change, neither do the game

New niggas get money, but the rules stay the same

Who im gonna sign with? Who im wanna grind with?

Thats my only question nigga, CMG Im dyin with

Cocaine muzik, Commas and Guns

Every nigga i fuck with, went to jail i made their bond

I never leave the house without my chain or my gun

Got on my dopeboy Guccis on, a fresh pair of 1's "Preachin" Verse

Murder was the case nigga. Jump a hurrdle, Win a race nigga

Then i put it in ya face nigga. Face on my case nigga

Told my lawyer go to trial. Im doin it big in the meanwhile

If i lose, raise Mariah for me. If i die, Bust that fire for me

Pour out some liquor and get higher for me

Im doin this one for my homeboys.

Im hollerin Oh Lord, Some shit we cant afford

I just be speakin from the heart but sometimes it rhymes

Am i, a real rapper or just some nigga with lines?

I dont know, Im confused. Do isupposed to be rich?

You know that hoe aint ya hoe, she just yo supposed to be bitch

No supposed to be click, dont want no allys

Its CMG homie, and WE DONT FRANCHISE

I get green guys, off the white pies

Dope in that pot, and it get baptized

Haleluja, Bless my shootas

Serve my Js up, watch em hit that shoot up

Fuck this rap shit, I dont fit in  
All the fuck boyz, all these fake friends  
Streets on fire, plug on go mode  
Streets so damn dry, i might get a truck load  
Fuck yo contract, I wont sign that  
Labels keep callin me, but i wont call back

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