

# Rico

## Yo Gotti

[Verse 1]

My home boy rico, fell in love wit kesha  
Full time freak bitch part time teacher  
Me and kesha cool cuzz I use to fuck tammy  
That's her lil sista just moved to miami  
Kesha was the driver when I was takin trips to mexico  
Got the head once and I ain't eve fuck the hoe  
Course I told rico now tammy cant stand me  
Before I fucked the bitch me and him was like family  
And kesha start hangin round niggas couldn't trust her  
But money over bitches that my mothefuckin brother  
Sticking to the g-code, fuck one of these stank hoes  
Of course I went told what she said back to rico  
Rico gott mad ass hell and start clicking  
Pulled his pistol out and told me stay up out his business  
Told me he would kill me if I ever fucked his bitches  
And he ain't pay me shit for them last five chickens  
Rico trippin out rico know I ain't no hoe  
Rico know he should have killed me  
Rico know I ain't gone go  
Rico still fuckin kesha, kesha still fuckin up  
Rico still owe me a hundred grand and plan on running off  
Rico mama know my mama we like family rico smart  
But rico know what I know cant no one save him but god  
I know rico ain't no sucka rico gutter he got heart  
Rico merked so many niggas but his weakness is a broad  
Now Rico fuckin tammy cuzz he wanna pay back kesha  
Kesha wanna pay back rico, I don't give a fuck bout neither  
This bitch kesha so fucked up she been fuckin wit dat needle  
Gave dat bitcch a couple stacks she called rico up to meet him  
Rico walked into the house I was sittin right on the couch  
Rico thought he saw a ghost kesha standing right by the door  
Rico one shot to the head, kesha screaming out he dead  
Uu' know I cant leave no witness kesha pow, I fled

[Chorus]

If uu; a real nigga then uu' stand for sumthing  
By the way never change gotta stand for something  
have a heart made of ice in dese streets made of gold  
One thing about it I don't love these hoes

I want it cuzz I got it and it \_\_\_ all fishy  
chapter one teach ya not to love these bitches  
chapter two a teach ya that the game aint fair  
chapter three a teach ya that the streets don't care

[Verse 2]

Jesse a old ass player jesse kind of like my plug  
Jesse always got gud work but he don't never show no love  
I think jesse take my money and they front him what he buy  
Maybe jesse a middle man using my shit to get by  
Jesse prices be too high but I heard he work for nino  
Jesse a full time gambler he met nino at the casino  
On the cool jesse strong mane I heard he getting a c-note  
That a hundred of them I'll knock his meat out his borito  
Jesse home boy dede he be fuckin wit that white  
Dede pose to be his goon he catching bodies every night  
Me and dede went to skool together me and dede tight  
5th period mr. anotchie class I was sellin dede white  
I been playing under dede tryin to get up under jesse  
Maybe I'll meet up wit nino and get me a connection  
Jesse always getting robbed they don't respect him in the streets  
Dede told me nino always asking questions bout me  
But jesse always put me down nino got to play it safe  
So in others words nino do whatever jesse say  
Jesse playing like he straight nino moved back to LA  
Dede told me jesse llove some bitches down in M I A  
Nino flew us out to cali he gone take us to the grammys  
I pulled up on jesse he was front seat with tammy  
Tammy looked me in my eyes jesse looking at her strange  
Thinking bout what dede told me tammy holding jesse change  
Me and dede in the lobby told him I was leaving soon  
When I left I saw that tammy bitch come out of nino room  
Okay nino fucking tammy tammy holding nino work  
And jesse ain't got a clue cuzz if he do he will be hurt  
A long story short I took a trip to 305  
Kicked in that tammy bitch door and got 100 something pies  
Now dede looking for me but he fuck off with my guys  
A quarter thing sofft they kbocked his brain off threw his eyes  
Nino nino nino nino nino nino, nino nino nino nino nino nino ,

[Chorus]

If uu; a real nigga then uu' stand for sumthing  
By the way never change gotta stand for something  
Its a hard man life and the streets made to go  
One thing about it I don't love these hoes  
I want it cuzz I got it and it ??? all fishy  
Chapter one teach ya not to love these bitches

chapter two a teach ya that the game aint fair  
chapter three a teach ya that the streets don't care

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