

# My City (feat. K. Michelle)

Yo Gotti

My teacher asked me what I wanted to be  
I stood in front of the whole class and I told her I wanted to be a gangsta  
Every day somebody's killed in these streets  
Whether innocent or guilty  
(It's my city nigga)  
And you don't have to travel to another world  
'Cause there's a war zone in my city  
(Shit a war zone out here)  
Oh Memphis, oh Tennessee  
No other place will be home for me (Ever)  
All the people, all the struggle  
In a world full of fakes my city made me a real hustler (Hustler)  
(True hustler) First Three Six break up, and every day I wake up  
A nigga got a problem with me  
I got a hundred clips, a hundred guns, a hood full of killers  
And I dare something could happen to me  
See my city at a different state, it's no honor  
We used to have to make it through the year now it's the summer  
And everybody mob somthin', everybody rob somethin'  
Everybody scrap and everybody shot somethin'  
Young niggas like ISIS (Terrorists)  
Killin' like they got a license  
Life used to be priceless now it's worthless  
Niggas gone on missions ain't even worth it  
Homie chill (chill), lil homie chill (Chill)  
Lil homie don't respect the big homies no more  
Drakos and choppers, no more handguns no more  
Four deep, four hundred shots, everybody under 16  
I remember I was getting' bricks for the 16 the city changed nigga  
Every day somebody's killed in these streets  
Whether innocent or guilty  
And you don't have to travel to another world  
'Cause there's a war zone in my city  
Oh Memphis, oh Tennessee  
No other place will be home for me  
All the people, all the struggle  
In a world full of fakes my city made me a real hustler  
You know it's rules and regulations when you king of the city  
And niggas comin' for the throne, some niggas don't make it home  
I ain't talkin' that rap shit, I'm speaking 'bout real beef

Where big homies can get wet and niggas can't get sleep  
Put a 10 on a nigga, fuck that put a 50, make his friend do the nigga  
This Memphis, Ten, nigga  
Home of the poverty, home of the robberies  
I be goin' through some real shit like nigga don't even bother me  
It's goin' down in the DM  
Nah nigga it's goin' down when I see him  
Biggest record of my career, I'm becomin' a star  
And I'm shootin' a AR out the car  
Look at your favorite rapper  
Just be patient, he gon' fuck up, he a Memphis nigga  
Maybe I will, maybe I won't  
Thuggin' in a nigga  
Money don't change that, fame can't change that  
I've done shit to niggas in the streets I can't take back  
So every second of my life I got a gun and I hate that  
But this Memphis, if you get caught without you gon' regret that  
So fuck it Every day somebody's killed in these streets  
Whether innocent or guilty  
And you don't have to travel to a foreign land  
'Cause there's a war zone in my city  
Oh Memphis, oh Tennessee  
No other place will be home for me  
All the people, all the struggle  
In a world full of fakes my city made me a real hustler

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