

Ghetto America (feat. Zed Zilla)

Yo Gotti

Dear Ghetto America,
A letter from the hood I'm from,
From every nigga in the trap, every nigga in the slums,
Dear Ghetto America,
Someone tell the president,
My hood like Afghanistan, bombs deal and we pay the rent.
Dear Ghetto America,
Tell Iraq I got that oil, got that purple, got that yellow Nigga what you're paying for?
Dear Ghetto America,
Invested in my private stock Cocaine Music Group, CMG, all white blocks,
Dear Ghetto America,
Work but I don't punch no clock
Work but I don't punch no clock
Work but I don't punch no clock
Dear Ghetto America,
You want me to drop dead, But instead me & Gotti came thru in that drop head,
Dear Ghetto America,
Want me downtown doin' time but instead yay, I'm went to inny and did mine,
Dear Ghetto America,
Lock me up for residue, won't give jobs to felons well that's every nigga in my crew. Dear Ghetto America,
Land of the thugs (Dogs), Land of the thugs (Dogs), Land of the drugs.
Dear Ghetto America, In God we Trust and Powder,
Knockin' down to tall thick bitches twin towers,
Dear Ghetto America, Dear Ghetto America. (Yo Gotti: I pledge allegiance, nigga)
Dear Ghetto America, (Yo Gotti: right hand to God) Dear Ghetto America.
(Yo Gotti: Other hand on the strap ya feel me)
I pledge allegiance to the block that turned my life around,
Streets been hard as shit for politics, ya it's going down.
Today I pay my taxes so I'm feeling like I took a loss,
Government want half on that ass yeah, break 'em off.
Dear Ghetto America, trying to make the Forbes' list, Label me to democrat, wanna be republican.
I feel like Obama so much pressure on a nigga now, You accidentally shot your home boy, so you're a killer
now, Fuck nigga be killing me, two shots to my enemy, Always be your damn self, never be a wanna-be.
Coming through traffic back to back like a monarchy, But errthang white Instead of black in the more ways,
Feelin' presidential in the Phantom bitch, I'm JFK, Ronald Reagan campaign, shipping in a-lot- of-Yay, I'm Mr.
Bill Clinton getting head in the oval room, Dear Ghetto America, Yo Gotti for office soon.
Dear Ghetto America, Land of the thugs (Dogs), Land of the thugs (Dogs) Land of the drugs,
Dear Ghetto America, In God we Trust and Powder,
Knockin' down to tall thick bitches Twin Towers, Dear Ghetto America, Dear Ghetto America, Dear Ghetto

America.

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

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