

Hunnid (feat. Pusha T)

Yo Gotti

Ayy Gotti, what you gon' do homie
You gon' swap it up, slang it out?
You gon' keep it street?
What you gon' do, nigga?
Nigga I'ma re-up, fuck you mean, nigga?
Tell Enrique send my shit to Mexico
I don't even wanna see it I don't know another nigga that had done it
Can't remember last time I got fronted
And the watch that I'm rockin' is a hunnid
Man the streets everyday, I'm a hunnid
If you really want beef, we can run it
Pull up on the squad, we dumpin'
Ran off on the plug with a hunnid
Got the mothafuckin' trap house jumpin'
Boy I'm really in the trap, my way strapped
Truth be told, I don't really like to rap
I got quarter halves a slab, pill percs and tabs
Really got a pound runnin' laps
Bitch I'm in the hood, really, really, really in the hood
Niggas like, "Gotti, what's good?"
The coupe two hunnid, nigga I be fuckin' up the money
And the drum really hold like a hunnid
I don't know another nigga that done it
Can't remember last time I got fronted
Yeah I remember last time I got fronted
I was like, "Fuck the plug," I ain't bring back the money
I ain't savin' no hoes, it ain't Sunday
Know the alphabet boys, they comin'
I blew a 10 at the mall and a 10 at Kamal's
And a 20 at Magic last Monday
Every weekend I'ma sell a hunnid
Plant a money tree and I'ma be up under it
3 mil' for the condo, new marble floors
And the mothafucka ran like a hunnid
I don't know another nigga that had done it
Can't remember last time I got fronted
And the watch that I'm rockin' is a hunnid
Man the streets everyday, I'm a hunnid
If you really want beef, we can run it
Pull up on the squad, we dumpin'
Ran off on the plug with a hunnid
Got the mothafuckin' trap house jumpin' Aye Gotti, while we're talkin' 'bout a hunnid

We're some niggas who ain't done it
 That's 45 kis on a calibrated scale, bitch countin' on her stomach
 If you checkin' the math, countin' on your fingers to add
 We don't count extras when it's like Tetris
 Yuugh, let me dummy down my lecture
 Digest, these watches got sister, cousins
 My Rollies got missin' numbers
 These bezels is blindin'
 The 3 and the 9 is like distant lovers
 Now guess what I fronted, nigga (take a guess)
 Keeps at 300, nigga (double that)
 I say about 5, I kept it alive whenever you want it, nigga
 Maseratis for the monkeys (fuck them niggas)
 Any dodge for a flunkie
 Only one above me is the God in the sky
 I'm a man without a country I don't know another nigga that had done it
 Can't remember last time I got fronted
 And the watch that I'm rockin' is a hunnid
 Man the streets everyday, I'm a hunnid
 If you really want beef, we can run it
 Pull up on the squad, we dumpin'
 Ran off on the plug with a hunnid
 Got the mothafuckin' trap house jumpin' I got a hunnid guns, hunnid clips
 Swear to God I took a hunnid trips
 Million dollars, that's a hunnid flips
 [?] at a hunnid rip
 A hunnid grams on the kitchen table
 Tryna hide a hunnid pounds from my nosy neighbors
 I got a hunnid problems but it ain't no hoes
 I got a hunnid robbers tryna take my soul
 I know a hunnid ways to make a hunnid thou
 We done skipped public housing
 Gotta thank God I made today
 I never joined no gang, I always got my money
 I never crossed my partners, cause it ain't one hunnid
 I sold dope on Saturday then went to church on Sunday
 Call my plug and re-upped on Monday I don't know another nigga that had done it
 Can't remember last time I got fronted
 And the watch that I'm rockin' is a hunnid
 Man the streets everyday, I'm a hunnid
 If you really want beef, we can run it
 Pull up on the squad, we dumpin'
 Ran off on the plug with a hunnid
 Got the mothafuckin' trap house jumpin'
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