

# 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'

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

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