

Untrapped (feat. Estelle)

Yo Gotti

These tears I cry sure won't be the last
It sure won't be the last
Hey rest in peace to Nip
Had this almost done, I had to go back in on this s---
So I feel emotional right now
I said it never seems to pass me by
YuhWhere'd we start off? How'd we go wrong?
N----- risk it all to put a n---- name in a song
N----- fighting over blocks that we don't even own
Leave the house to get a bag and never make it back home
Bulletproof truck, I'm full time rapping
I wasn't living like this when I was still trapping
Son [?] like "Daddy, what happened?"
I'm like "Daddy ight but Daddy don't know what's gon' happen"
N----- rapping gangster lyrics and thinking it's cool
Til you the suspect or victim they post on the news
So the dope that you selling the dope that you use
Y'all made popping pills cool, you n----- confused
I'm a true independent, you n----- should listen
[?] I invested my millions
I spent millions on my artists and did it consistently
If it ain't a real boss talking then watch how you mention me
Realest [?] got a check, 20 mil on that
30 in the bank, [?] I'm still at that
I seen a hundred bricks, I had a hundred dracos with a hundred shots
But til I seen that hundred mil ain't really did nothing, n----
I ain't impressed by a killer
I'm impressed by a hustler who's taking care of his mother and his brother
And his other significant other
Put his n----- in position to show 'em he love 'em
This pain insideHey you know I just moved to LA right
Crenshaw just to see it for myself
Damn
[?]
LifeI just paid 8 mill to the IRS
I don't agree but then again you can say I'm blessed
Late night no sleep, you can say I'm stressed
Bruh called say he fighting for his life, say less
Quarter mil to the lawyer, straight cash no check
Never lied to my n-----, I'ma stand on that
I done cried to my n-----
'Cause real brothers really love each other and nobody threats

I just went to Jay house, got hit with [?]
I got a long way to go for real, this s--- baffling
Made a mil on the crib and he not an athlete
If I don't make it home to my family this s--- gon' be a tragedy
I'm tryna live life and make sure they proud of me
I give no energy to critics or n----- who doubted me
I'm a black owned business owner, entrepreneur
We all from the gutter, from the mud, from the sewer
Send a text to Meek, told him move safe
Send a text to [?], I'm checking on your case
Send a text to [?], boy you on your way
Don't get caught up in these streets, you one hit away
I sit down with [?] tell him you young but you gotta take this s--- serious
Life bout more than guns, hoes, and a lot of jewelry
I just hope that they hearing me, I love these n----- dearly
They like "Gotti you changed," yeah I call it maturity
I gotta get to the bag, any label be fearing me
Five million in watches jewelry, and [?] jewelry
FN on me n----, I'm securing security
I'm trying to get a hundred mil, f--- facing a jury
N---- think all that lil s--- you doing cool
Til it's you versus the motherfuckin' federal government n----
Then what?
Then what you lil n----- gonna do?
Start telling every motherfuckin' thing you know, huh
That ain't a real n----, that ain't no gangsta s---
All these n----- on Instagram posting their motherfuckin' business and s---
Draco this, [?]
And they gon' be the first n---- to rat on a n----, you know what I'm saying
Whole social media s--- the police n----
When you n----- gon' wake up n----
Still telling on yourself
Where they do that it?
This rich gangsta s--- forever

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>