

# Die a Real Nigga

## Yo Gotti

Yo Gotti Yea, Gotti Montana Real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga  
I'mma die a real nigga  
I'mma die a real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga,  
I'mma die a real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga  
I ain't soft on these ho's, I ain't cross on my folk, feds come and scoop me  
My mouth staying close, so I'mma die a real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga  
I'mma die a real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga  
My wrist so froze, my bitch so cold, my trap so set  
Got burglar bar doors and I'm ridin around them porches  
All base fish, my j's got choices  
And every damn college, cause I'm hustling with these vulchers  
Bought 10 bricks lost 3, I guess that plate cost me  
Got niggas tryna off me, put me in a coffin  
Mama am the plug there's some real killas they swimming with the dolphins  
Fuck bad bitches often, kush plug in Austin  
Serve good candy and I can't tell you what he taught me  
But plain ain't simple I'mma die a real nigga  
If you pussy's ever push me, I'mma blaw me a nigga! I'mma die a real nigga  
I'mma die a real nigga  
I'mma die a real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga,  
I ain't soft on these ho's, I ain't cross on my folk, feds come and scoop me  
My mouth staying close, so I'mma die a real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga  
I'mma die a real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga  
I ain't soft on these ho's, I ain't cross on my folk, feds come and scoop me  
My mouth staying close  
I'm posted in the hood, I'm supposed to be on promo  
Neighbour called I ain't answer and I got bricks for the low low  
Parrot popped a loco, crime scene gun smoke  
Drive by to homicide nigga what you down to die for  
These niggas can't be trusted, bitches ain't loyal side bitch ain't getting shit  
My main bitch spoiled, I ain't turning up with niggas, we ain't fightin over ho's  
Ain't no bitches in my business, got killas on the road  
Spoke nigga met em, double wrapped in tape  
36 oz all I got is weight, fed them lil gun  
Chopper with a drum, bury me a nigga  
That day ever come I'mma die a real nigga  
I'mma die a real nigga  
I'mma die a real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga,  
I ain't soft on these ho's, I ain't cross on my folk, feds come and scoop me  
My mouth staying close, so I'mma die a real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga  
I'mma die a real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga  
I ain't soft on these ho's, I ain't cross on my folk, feds come and scoop me

My mouth staying close I'mma die a real nigga  
I'mma die a real nigga  
I'mma die a real nigga, I'mma die a real nigga,  
I ain't soft on these ho's, I ain't cross on my folk, feds come and scoop me  
My mouth staying close, so I'mma die a real nigga, my mouth staying closed  
Mouth stayin closed, my mouth staying closed  
I ain't cross my doggs, I ain't selling my soul, can't love you bitches  
I don't trust you hos  
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