

# My City (feat. K. Michelle)

## Yo Gotti

My teacher asked me what I wanted to be  
I stood in front of the whole class and I told her I wanted to be a gangsta  
Every day somebody's  
killed in these streets  
Whether innocent or guilty  
It's my city nigga  
And you don't have to travel to another world  
Cause there's a war zone in my city  
It's a war zone out here  
Oh Memphis, oh Tennessee  
No other place will be home for me ever  
All the people, all the struggle  
In a world full of fakes my city make me a real hustler  
True hustler  
First three six break up, and every day I wake up  
A nigga got a problem with me  
I got a hundred clips, a hundred guns, a hood full of killers  
And I dare something to happen to me  
See my city, it's a different state, there's no other  
We used to have to make it through the ...the summer  
And everybody mob something, everybody rob something  
Everybody scrap and everybody shot somethin'  
Young niggas like ISIS  
Killing like they got lice  
Life used to be priceless now it's worthless  
Niggas gone on missions ain't even worth it  
Lil homie chill-chill, Lil homie chill-chill  
Lil homie don't respect the big homies no more  
And choppers, no more handguns no more  
Four deep, four hundred shots, everybody under 16  
I remember I was getting' bricks for the 16 the city changed nigga  
You know it's rules and regulations when you king of the city  
And niggas coming for the throne, some niggas don't make it home  
Ain't talking that rap shit, I'm talking real beef  
Where big homies can get wet and niggas can't get sleep  
Put a 10 on a nigga, fuck that put a 50, make his friend do the nigga  
This Memphis, Ten, nigga  
Home of the poverty, home of the robberies  
We going through some real shit like nigga don't you bother me  
It's going down in the DM  
Nah nigga it's going down when I see him  
Biggest record of my career, I'm becoming a star  
And I'm shooting an AR at the cops  
Just look at your favorite rapper  
Just be patient, he gon fuck up, he a Memphis nia  
Maybe I will, maybe I won't

Thugging

Money don't change that, fame can't change that  
I've done shit to niggas in the streets I can't take back  
So every second of my life I got a gun and I hate that  
But this Memphis, if you get caught without you gon regret that  
Fuck it

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

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