

# Letter

Yo Gotti

(Yeaahh Lil Lody on the track!)

I got a letter for you

Yeah, from the the bottom of my heart nigga... 8/11

Dear... I respect you like a little brother should

You gotta know, got a million dollar master plan

Bro I know you a man, I know you get your own money, I understand.

We kill for each other, Steal for each other, violate your parole ill do the  
m years my brother.

I just wanna do this music, you just wanna slang yay

Pray to God every day that we get on the same page

I got a letter for you, better yet I got some cheddar for you

Nigger play with ...

You know niggas like us dont get this opportunity in a lifetime

Im on the road and niggas askin bout ya

They wanna hear you cause they hear a nigger rapping about you

They know nigga that was jailing with you,

they verified that you a real nigga

You've been a boss, playing devil in the field, nigger

But when you look at me, you're looking in the mirror nigger

In what you made me, get money and take care of the fam

Right, ain't what you told me

Aint that what my life like

One of a kind, blood line like no other nigga,

Sincerely yours YO GOTTI little brother nigga!

.you're going, going on, I'm saying.

You in the streets you aint even gotta be in the streets

And if you go back ima feel like its my fault

Chorus:

Letter to my niggas, letter to my family,

Letter to the streets, man we out here livin scandalous

Wrote a letter to my haters, told 'em I don't give a fuck

When u see me in the streets u know what's up pussy!

Letter to my niggas, letter to my family,

Letter to my haters, man I know they can't stand me

Wrote a letter to the fans, told 'em Ima live it up

If you want me come get me, I don't give a fuck!

It's a letter to my... tell 'em about their mommas

Tell 'em about 'em dad, how we met and got their numbers

Met 'em in the club, daddy was a.

.you got from...

Daddy start tripping, start ... and crapping

Bitches start...

Treating momma like a queen

Momma just want a daddy

But daddy didn't miss us, so momma start being happy

it's a letter to my daughter, don't let a nigger treat you like I treat your  
momma

...your first words... your first steps

On a road... thinking dollars...

And my son he's a mother fucker...

we gotta burn like a mother fucker, tell him to fight

Never run from a mother fucker...

You talk to daddy, he's a mother fucker, and back to me

... like... obstacles, life against the obstacles,

that's what done the impossible  
But daddy came through  
so why I try to tell you  
you could be who you wanna be, do what you wanna do

Chorus:

Letter to my niggers, letter to my family,  
Letter to you streets, man you gotta live the...  
Wrote a letter to my haters, told 'em I don't give a fuck  
When you see me in the streets you know what's up!  
Letter to my niggers, letter to my family,  
Letter to you streets, man I know they can't stand me  
Wrote a letter to my haters, told 'em I don't give a fuck  
They wanna come get me, I don't give a fuck!