

# Yo Gotti, Hard To Believe

Hook: It's hard to believe (It's hard to believe)  
I made it through the years (I made it through the years)  
I guess that I'm blessed (I guess that I'm blessed)  
Cause I didn't get popped (or I didn't get killed)

(Yo Gotti)

It's hard to except  
The cards I was dealt  
The life that I chose  
???  
A life full of crime  
A bag full of dimes  
A hood full of jealous ass niggas wanting mine  
But now I lay me down to sleep  
I pray the lord my soul to keep  
And if I die before i wake,  
I pray the Lord my soul to take  
I seen it, all this ana fall, never thought I'd make it out  
Broad-daylight, I seen my homeboy get takin' out  
They shot at me  
They got at me  
Never could they get at me  
I gotta thank the Lord from shielding me from all my enemies  
Ran mo' blocks than fugitives  
Sold mo' dope than Cubians  
Kept my mind on dollar signs and never was abusing them  
I think I got the feeling jone  
I'm seeing millions jone  
Come into my residence  
But that's irrelevant  
2000 was on jone  
2000 is gone jone  
2000 and 1 is here, I'm still droppin' songs jone

(Hook)

(Denaro)

Don't shit exist in this galaxy, that's like Denaro  
Ain't facin' shit, but tragedy from out of my baro  
Witnessed too much shit at a age like mine  
Beef off in the streets got me on stages wit nines  
My nig Gotti get the mic, and yo I'm watchin' the crowd  
I see a nigga start to reachin' and let that heater go pow  
Took too many losses, felt sad feelings out here  
My nig lost his mom and dad, I lost my lil' one this year  
We be exposed to a lot of shit our eyes shouldn't see  
But I'm composed of a lot of shit y'all niggas couldn't be  
Cause I'm a real nigga, meaning I'm limited dog  
Fake shit done played out like SEGA Genesis dog  
They used to call me Ghost, cause I had a nigga that spook  
Just a young nigga, strapped up and ready to shoot  
I played it smart this year  
Life was hard this year  
I kept my lawyer fully paid and beat my charge this year, nigga

(Hook)

(V-Dog)

It's hard to believe I made it nigga, but I made it nigga, yeah I'm here  
You thought that I wouldn't make it nigga, but tell me who you hear  
It wouldn't my time to go, so I ain't gone nowhere  
I'm still bumpin, keepin' you jumpin, while I'm smokin' my square  
I be V slash D uh O G nigga, I'm just like a nigga, holdin' my pants when I  
pose nigga

Still fuckin' hoes nigga  
Doing my shows nigga  
And listening to you niggas say this bitch is cold nigga  
I'm out of control nigga  
I can't be stopped bitch  
I made it through the years with out gettin popped or killed  
I said I'm out of control nigga, I can't be stopped bitch  
I made it through the years with out gettin' popped or killed

(Hook)