

# Yo Gotti, Toss That Bitch

feat. Boss Lady

You went and bought that bitch  
Flossed that bitch  
But you lost that bitch  
Cuz we tossed that bitch  
Bought that bitch  
Flossed that bitch  
But you lost that bitch  
Cuz we tossed that bitch, what

Hook: Toss that hoe  
Toss that bitch  
Repeat 3x

I can't believe all y'all niggas out here buyin these hoes  
Need to imitate Gotti start lyin to these hoes  
Tossin these hoes  
Never ever flossin these hoes  
You know how it go  
Two thangs I ain't seen befo' (before)  
A UFO and a hoe that will not go  
Cuz after the show  
I'm tossin up 3 bitches or mo' (more)  
You know how I roll  
Wit the whole firm in this bitch  
The Embassy Suites  
We takin turns tossin a bitch  
Who I be? Yo Gotti  
Ain't scared of nobody  
Clique tight wit my people  
Totin' a desert eagle  
You roll through in a Regal  
Lookin like 'Leave It To Beaver'  
Talkin about some mo shit about yo seniorita  
You know I'm fuckin nigga's hoes whenever I can  
Ain't gon hide it  
Gon provide it  
Bring this shit to the fan  
You see what I'm sayin'?  
They say that I'm a dog and all  
I'm up to no good  
They say I'm fuckin all the broads but really I'm not  
I just got my name too hot  
Tossed too many hoes wit niggas that talk a lot

Hook

I don't support these bitches  
I go to court on bitches  
Get a resrtainin' order so they can keep they distance  
Can't adapt to thes bitches  
Try not to slap these bitches  
Don't wanna hit these bitches  
I just want cap from these bitches  
I ain't got time for bitches  
Mind ain't made for bitches  
Askin God to keep Gotti away from these bitches  
These hoes stare too much  
These hoes care too much  
These hoes get in the mirror and comb they hair too much  
These hoes thin they slick  
These hoes'll fuck yo friend  
Break bad, make up, then do it again  
These hoes ain't got no feelin's

Hoes prayin' for chillin's (children)  
By a young balla nigga that they think got millions

These hoes eat too much  
These hoes sleep too much  
These hoes complain too much  
These hoes change too much  
I got this bitch at my crib  
All the bitch do is bitch  
This hoe is outta her mind  
She ain't got shit on shit  
First it was cool to kick it  
Now the hoe gettin evicted  
'Get the fuck out my house, and take this burnt ass chicken!'  
I said ain't shit main  
Bout a bitch but her name  
I can promise you that I hate my hoes the same, what

(Boss Lady)  
You love that nigga  
I love his cash  
I dun hit the boy stash  
He ain't even get no ass  
You love that nigga  
I love his cash  
I dun hit the boy stash  
He ain't even get no ass, what

Break that trick  
Charge that bitch  
Repeat 3x

I'm a priceless bitch  
I'm rockin ice and shit  
Breakin bad on niggas before it's time to hit  
Get they cheese then I vamp  
Leave these niggas stressed out  
And can't wait til they run up on me wit they chest stuck out  
'You wanna fight or sumthin'? That's what I want you to do  
So I can call up Gotti 'nem to blast yo' crew'  
You think you tossin these hoes dawg, but really you not  
You niggas payin what you weighin' peelin off the knot  
You got a thug bitch fucked off deep in the game  
Gimme ten G's if you wanna toss me, mane  
Don't try to get no playa points off usin my name  
When you ain't tell em how you used the whipped cream on me, mane  
Now this bitch constantly talkin' bout her nigga the shit  
Now I dun asked this hoe a question:  
What you want for a brick?  
Now what you know abouy transportin' bricks for thugs?  
'Shit.'  
I thought not cuz you fuck wit scrubs  
You wit that faithful shit  
That relationship  
I'm tryin' to break a trick  
Vacate wit all his chips  
If he got a woman then disregard that shit  
Cuz yo' main obstacle is to charge that trick

(Boss Lady) Break that trick  
(Yo Gotti) Toss that bitch  
Repeat 3x  
Hook until end