

F-U (feat. Meek Mill)

Yo Gotti

Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you
tell a hater i said Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you
"PUSSY"
Fuck You, Fuck You
and tell your bitch i said
FUCK... ME
Ass up, face down
One night only,
I'm from out of town
Pound,
new rules we ain't waiting on it
and if that pussy good
we spend a cake on it
plane ticket, hotel,
new bag, new chanel
Giuseppe sneakers,
his or hers
if you a hater
i just got two words
Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you
tell a hater i said Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you,
And
tell your bitch i said
"FUCK... YOU"
and the bitches that
you came with all in my
section drinking my shit
you ain't fucking, you ain't
sucking
what you doing ho?
instagram and taking

pictures, but
you dont know me
though Damn, she said
that she a fan
yea i understand,
but i want to get in her
pants cause she thick
as fuck and she sticking
her tougue out she said
she dont fuck with rappers and im
like what you talking about bitch?

Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you

i got two words for you

Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you

tell a hater i said

"FUCK... HATERS"

nigga mad at the paper
big crib, ten cars, twenty acres
twenty chains, ten watches,
im a jewler

lil'watch with the just,

dont let it fool you

i could school you

on how to look like money

hustler of the year,

could write a book 'bout money

dont pop them bottles tryna

impress them hoes

with your re-uo money better

tell them hoes, bitch

Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you

tell a bitch i said

Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you

tell a hater i said

"FUCK... YOU"

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>