

# Numbers (feat. Yo Gotti)

## Belly

[Chorus: Belly]

I pull up in four door Bugattis  
Four wheel Ducatis  
Got at least two hoes beside me (ten)  
Threesomes like a hobby  
Addies made me zero in  
Two point nine, these five tsunamis  
Seven boppers in the lobby  
We the new illuminati  
All my bitches keep six  
In case twelve tryna find me  
Do the math, do the math  
45's like the army

[Verse 1: Belly]

I'm a pipe her like Rowdy  
Free Max, free Bobby  
Get Whoopy on the phone  
He'll know what to do with the body (death)  
Set Persiles on a little couch, till I put my mama in a real house  
Pills all in my little pocket, and they got me geeking like a meal house  
Too many fake waves  
Its a real drought  
I feel like eight days, with the AK earn the real clout  
Fuck your two cents  
You wouldn't even give me two cents when my pennies scuff  
Earned it all it was never luck  
Millionaire with the semi-tuck  
Now you wanna pull a Hemi up  
Just so you can come and drink the Henny up  
Fake shit, it was never love  
And really fuck it if it really was

[Chorus: Belly]

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Do the math, do the math  
45's like the army[Post Chorus]  
Doing numbers, doing numbers (add it up)  
Doing numbers, doing numbers (add it up)  
Doing numbers, doing numbers (add it up)  
Doing numbers, doing numbers (add it up)[Verse 2: Yo Gotti]  
I just counted five million dollar cash  
All 5s, 10s and 20s  
Got to know that thats the dope money  
Got to know I got the code, homie  
Drink, bring a chopper hit him up, aye  
Plank, play dead sit him up, aye  
Bricks on bricks, yeah we Billy Love (Billy Love)  
Bitches act thirsty so we fill em' up  
Ion like the rap game (ion love the rap game)  
Ain't none these niggas real as us (ain't none these niggas, none these niggas)  
Going back to the trap game (going back to the trap)  
Selling bricks out the Bentley truck (cocaine Bentley truck)  
Then I'ma hit em' up  
I used to be a stick em' up  
Black hoodie with the ski mask  
When you see me nigga get em' up (you know what it is)  
I'm a dopeboy cause I sold dope boy  
You ain't no plug cause you owe one boy  
You ain't cool with no Mexican, you don't know one boy  
If you say you got M's then show one boy  
Just bought the Patek the one with no ice  
Just knocked that bitch, the one with no lights  
And I used to get government assistance, food stamps no lights[Outro: Belly]  
Doing numbers, doing numbers (add it up)  
Doing numbers, doing numbers (add it up)  
Doing numbers, doing numbers (add it up)  
Doing numbers, doing numbers (add it up)

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