

Burnt Out

Migos

Hey you remember that young nigga we seen in the hood
Aha, hell yeah
That nigga burnt out
You remember he came out and told me that shit man

You turn a dollar to a million
In a trap I look like a chameleon
I don't give a fuck about no nigga feelings
Got the chopper for the victims
Mumma told me to go kill em'
So I'm in an all black, like I'm John Wick
Open up the trunk, it's a brick and a stick
That's a life sentence, caught a mill on my wrist (damn)
That nigga burnt out
Burnt out
That nigga burnt out
On a highway with hundred pounds
That nigga burnt out
Young nigga trap out his Mumma's house
That nigga burnt out
That nigga burnt out
Burnt out
Damn that nigga burnt out

Twelve got him in interrogation
But he burnt out he ain't singing
They'll give a young nigga a life sentence
If they ever find a banger
He a young nigga still trapping and banging
Walk about just in his But he's still in the kitchen and whipping the pot
Watching the dope look like it Kurt Angles
Hit the pot at every angle
In the kitchen and too cook it in I don't really fuck with strangers
Never know he could be saying
If you want a hunnid we can arrange it
No refunds so it changes
You can test the dope with your pinky finger
Now he feeling like a Power Ranger

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The nigga walking with a dirty stick
Burnt out he looking sick
Robbing, finessing everything That nigga cause he's taking shit
That nigga fifteen and he with the shit
His brother just caught a chop for a brick
He sent the little bitch on a trip
To pick up some shit from the Mexicans
Mumma preaching like a reverend
He a rookie wanna be a veteran
All he wanted was a necklace
And his his trap game be excellence
He like the boot of a Hannah Montana
Young nigga burnt out like I blew out the candles
No ski-mask got it bad but she said fuck the cameras
Rocking with a dirty
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