

# Highway 85

Migos

Take it back to the north side  
Migo N.W.A nigga

Woke up quick at about noon, just thought that I had to be on the north soon  
Hop in my Beamer to see my moms, my mom started trippin' but my Stopped at t  
he gas station, get it pumped by the See some niggas that ain't like where I  
came from

I grabbed my Glock then I dialed one number  
Tell my brother that I'm slipping and I'm in trouble  
So the nigga I don't like made a move to the right  
I grabbed the Glock and point it at him on sight  
The nigga to the left told me put the gun down  
BOW one round, Uh, it's going down  
I ran out the store, I can't believe I ain't hit  
My migos pull up with macs and sticks  
Rel hopped out and let 2 shots off  
Then I looked around the corner it's Gwinnett County law  
I rolled down the window, it's the officer  
Put his nose in my car, he say he smell the herb  
He opened up the door and asked me can he search?  
Hell Naw, officer you know how much I'm worth?  
I'm worth a million

High speed chase, going down 85  
Blue and white lights on the north side  
High speed chase, going down 85  
Young nigga ain't trying to see no jail time

High Speed chase going down 29  
Mama on my line sayin' I'm on Fox 5  
I said "you sure Ma?" she said "baby it's live"  
I said "Fuck twelve" turn up the alpine  
Rockin' down seen a punk ass busta  
Got the 38 on me but this bitch kinda rusty  
Fuck it I'm a shoot it, if it's jammed then I'm running  
BOW BOW BOW BOW crumpet must be from Oakland  
I ran through the cut, 12 chasin' me  
Smoking on gas got the best of me  
He getting so close, bout to tackle me  
I turned around and emptied the clip, get from round me  
It's fucked up, niggas in the hood they killing each other  
And most of us got single parents, only a mother  
Niggas in the kitchen whipping chickens, tryna get butter  
Police on my ass cause the Police pull me over got the mac in the bag  
Wait till he get up out the car and hit the gas  
High speed chase down 29  
And if I get caught I'm gettin' a lifetime

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Once upon a time not long ago  
3 amigos by the name of Offset Takeoff Quavo  
Stayed on the north side, that's where anything goes  
And if a nigga disrespect, he meet the funeral home

Wake up in the morning, thank him cause it's me that he chose  
Migo Jerz at the bando with a fork in a bowl  
My nigga called me at the park and said it's getting too deep  
Jumped in my R8 with ostrich seats and hit the streets  
Ridin' down club drive feeling myself  
I know the block inside, I'm screaming fuck 12 sparking a spliff  
My conscious telling me You tripping Takeoff think I see 12  
Damn I shouldn't of served that nigga at the shell  
Now lemme tell you a riddle  
Mirror mirror on the wall, what would you do if police thought you pulled over your car?  
Mirror, when do you picture the Migos falling off?  
The mirror said you stupid boy, don't ask that question at all  
I see red and white blue lights while I look in my rear  
Put the gas out, it's Friday and it's smokey in here  
Fuck another high speed chase, that's when the hemi kick in  
Forgive me for my sins, I ain't going back to the pen  
It's gon be a...

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