

Migos! Metro!

I mean all I ever wanted to be  
Y'all know what we wanted to be

All I ever wanted was some motherfuckin' guala (money)  
Bando used to smell like some stinking enchiladas  
The streets is a jungle, got to watch out for the koalas  
All i ever wanted was to get rid of dem ounces (Ounces)  
Ounces, Ounces, Ounces (Ounces)  
Ounces, Ounces, Ounces (KEAH)  
Ounces, Ounces, Ounces (UH)  
Whole lot of ounces (whole lot)  
Ounces, Ounces, Ounces (ooh)  
Ounces, Ounces, Ounces (ooh)  
All I ever wanted was to get rid of dem ounces Quavo! (Quavo)

Walk around with large amounts of guala on me, cash  
I'm walking around with a pocket rocket, don't walk on me alone  
Bought my first Audi with the fish scale guts  
Now I got the bitches, they wanna fuck, they wanna cuddle up  
When it come to the Benzo not too tired to twist the handle  
Got Everything in stock, whatever you need, just ask  
I'm selling that kush to Asher, real money, got a whole big of Ashley  
Molly taller than mountains, sip a lean like a damn with a fountain  
She so bad, gave me erection or whatever you call it  
Bitch, my team been balling, catch you later, keep motherfucking calling  
Woke up to a bitch this morning, got 16 new text messages  
10 saying go get to the guap other 6 saying Migos up next

When I was a kid All I wanted was a hundred dollar bill  
Now I'm 19, young nigga want 100 mil  
Selling whole things when that ounce come bust the scene  
Wanna buy a chopper, never serve a nigga where you live  
In the Bando counting chips no poker [?]  
No [?] I got lots of O's with my name right next to Al Capone  
I'm a Wizard, Antawn Jamison, My plug ain't Kangaroo Jack  
Selling that dope to economists, menace to society  
Top of the mounting and you under me, yeah nigga, I'm chopping and grinding  
[?] you niggas still nickel and diming, we mix the dope and you niggas still  
buying it

Fuck the route game cause these route niggas really ain't shit  
I hop in the Audi, I hop in the Bentley  
Fuck it I'm smashing that dish, man  
Your wrist, nigga, with the Rollie wrist  
Trapping and capping, I'm selling the bird  
You Fuck niggas really ain't serving, selling the brick to the plug [?]  
Put the dope in the water heat it with the [?]  
My nigga so sick, got the measles  
This for my my niggas, they trapping the regal  
Ounces, ounces, ounces, molly sit here as tall as a mountain  
Put the molly on top of her top, she sucking and fucking, she ain't got no m  
anners  
Back to the basics, I'm counting these faces  
Pockets inflating of trapping and baiting  
You Niggas [?] I'm the mayor  
Matter fact I'm the president [?]