

## Bricks

## Carnage

I know  
You wanna go  
I know-ow  
You wanna go  
Come on, we taking off  
And I know you don't wanna miss this plane

Started with 100 bricks  
Now I sold out bitch  
My mama says stay patient  
Hunnid bands I ain't waiting  
I'm figgity figgity fucked up  
Boy you got me fucked up  
I'm figgity figgity fucked up  
God damn you got me fucked up

Fill my cup up then you got me fucked up  
Every ugly bitch in here, they looking bad as fuck  
She popped a molly (OH!) Look at her tongue  
The bitch that came with me said they want some  
Just look at that, Forrest, look at that, Forrest, run!  
Got pink in my cup, it's not lookin' like just a Bubble Gum  
I'm asking the bitch "what's her name?" she telling me Cinnamon  
I want to put all my glaze on you like a Cinnabon

Lil' mama be looking so gorgeous  
She ask me can I afford it  
I told her bitch she got me fucked up  
My Migos chain can pay her mortgage  
24k on my toilet  
Pockets enormous calling me Norbit  
Take it from Migos I'm making Tostitos, illegal, I might get deported  
You niggas be trippin, you fucked up  
If you thinkin' you gon' catch me slipping  
(KLA! KLA! KLA!)

Leaving no witness, Grinch comin' through your chimney  
I got the Bobby, the Britney, the Iggy  
Sorry I ran out of Whitney  
Yeah nigga, I'm making history  
Before I die, you gon' remember me

She grindin' her teeth like she hungry  
Poppin' the molly, she horny  
She talkin' too much, she annoying  
She giving out blowjobs, no employment  
My diamonds anemic, she sneaking and geeking  
She said she got a nigga, tell him she cheatin'  
It's been a whole weekend, so when are you leaving?  
Just suck on the dick baby girl, don't be teasing  
My neck is so sick, somebody come and treat it  
Migos in the building and we sold out arenas  
Come get yo bitch 'out the session my nigga  
She smokin' up all of the reefer  
Leave my 2 liter, don't do margaritas

This shit that we're smokin' is louder than speakers