

# YouUgly

JID

FlyGod does like ugly, nigga (FlyGod, ah, grrt)  
My bitch ugly, nigga, my bitch ugly, nigga (Grrt)  
My shoes cost me eight thousand and they ugly, nigga (They ugly, nigga)  
See, we ain't the fuckin' same (We ain't the fuckin' same)  
Uh-uh, bum-ass niggas  
I wish I fuckin' would wanna be another nigga but me (Grrt)  
You niggas don't even fuckin' take care of your kids, nigga (Doot-doot-doot-doot-doot)  
Ah, fashion week comin' up (Doot-doot-doot-doot-doot)  
Ah, I'ma fuck at least three models

Uh, look  
Live from the depths of Hell  
With angel wings that have yet to flail  
And fans argue 'bout record sales like they record exec's themselves  
It's like we all under a spell and still I hope this message reaches you well  
God does like ugly, and I could tell  
Livin' check to check, nigga, check the mail  
Another bill, pimp, my brother ain't even got no bail  
On his third strike and if he serve life, them crackers prolly like: "That serves you right"  
Shit too real, it just gave me chills  
The Devil's outside, angels is in the infield  
Instigatin' a riot, then aimin' it at your windshield  
It ain't right, nigga, what's you gon' fight or is you gon' sit still?  
I'm sayin', like, we share the same plight, that's why we in here  
They tipped the scale, if there's a way, then there's a will  
Usin' words doin'— (Work), movin' weights just like Adele  
Far cry from bugs in cereal boxes on the shelves  
Now I order escargot on the plate, "It's a fuckin' snail?"  
Ya Emma Stone behind the microphone, comparisons pale  
It's been a long time comin', I swear, but let's be clear  
Niggas know I been killin' this shit for years  
Just took a fuckin' ceiling challenge to show I'm above my peers, be serious  
(Be fuckin' for real)

Dear Lord, it's tears in my eyes, I know  
That tomorrow will bring sunny skies  
And I will look back and smile  
'Cause it's just a moment in time  
It's just a moment in time  
And trouble could stay for a while  
It's just a moment  
(Although I can see it, I know and believe thi-i-)

The name's JJ Fish on Candler  
I'ma at least pop ten bottles (At least, woo)  
This that '03 mix  
Get my dick sucked by the Eiffel, nigga  
Three months at the Ritz

Uh, look  
Look into the light from a dark place  
Had plans, told God, He laughed at my face  
I'm an idiot thinkin' that we were safe  
Now they outside waitin', it's on-off, it's all safety

I saw it all, I'm the one catch fades like Ja'Marr Chase  
Paul Walker playin' chicken, it's a car race  
Nigga, he ain't ready to crash (Hahaha)  
Ludacris laugh, I'm stickin' to it, can't nobody stop me  
I'm top five, pop the Glock two times, might be top three  
And I don't know the Fibonacci sequence  
Put the numbers together and somethin' gotta make sense  
Put some dents in this bitch, make a footprint  
This ain't The Blueprint, nigga, this the blackprint  
I'd let a K pop, no BLACKPINK  
Hood nigga, good sense, no bullshittin'  
Atlanta nigga livin' like the president  
All my niggas presidential inauguration, no Nixon, no Reagan  
New stick, just a beast, no nation under God  
Indivisible with liberty, that's just for the squad  
Red dogs walk around the park and them apartments  
Tell us the part? They can't even tell us apart  
Description, that nigga was dark, it was dark (He was black)  
Fuck, I find a spark  
Picked up the pen just to write some remarks  
The wrongs, the ugliest songs from the heart  
Whole bunch of bars, no holds barred  
Don't hold back, nigga, show those scars  
Bro go loco, woah, that's hard (Your shit sucks)  
Christo, Childish, two Mozart  
I know mo' money, the problems could start  
Most that I've had, so I'm not so smart  
Thinkin' back to bein' a lil' badass kid  
It's JID and friends playin' Mario Kart  
Lookin' at my big brother baggin' that mid  
And movin' 'round the city like Lewis & Clark  
Hop out the car, turn 'to Carl Lewis  
If you caught that bar, you understand why I do this  
You don't know me, if you only knew me when I was lil' Route  
A lil' piece of rhyme truth came out of my mucus  
And now that Slime free, you can see it's still stupid  
Everybody fried, niggas outside ruthless  
Tryna stand out in a crowd amongst fools  
And it's cool, but, it's not about you right now  
We ain't the fuckin' same at all

We ain't the fuckin' same (We ain't the fuckin' same; ugly shit, nigga)  
Ah, bum-ass niggas (Grrt)  
Smack you on Sunday mornin', nigga (Mmm)  
On your way to church, nigga  
Make sure you get there on time