

# Metro Spider

## Metro Boomin

Yeah  
Metro Boomin  
HEROES & VILLAINS, bruh  
Somebody gotta be bad, somebody gotta be good, you feel me?  
Ayy

Own a label, I gotta get smarter (Spider)  
I don't trust women, so I thank God I had some daughters  
I'm the youngest but yet I'm richer than every one of my brothers  
I took flawless baguettes and put it on my mama and father  
Lately, I get my pills from a doctor  
Pimpin' a couple of bitches, they copper  
I done liked that pic, don't crop it  
You talkin' about a check, now stop it  
Water slip off my wrist, it's droppin' now  
I got a couple baguettes in my pocket  
Big B, I been rockin' Chanel, just throwin' up Cs and that's for [?], ha  
Point it out, you know I'ma buy it, ha  
Yeah, I was livin' my life on a yacht  
I ain't takin' my chain off thot  
Like the way that she suckin' my cock (Woo-woo)  
Got some Act', then let's go get a pop (Let's go)  
Took the ledge off and went to the stop (Let's go)  
Niggas tried to say I wasn't hot  
Now they say I don't belong in this spot

Metro, Metro, Metro bought me a pink-front bezel  
I put two-tone on my bezel, Baccarat the candles  
Maybach, gettin' me some top, meanwhile I flip the channels  
Bigger than the president, now my whole life a scandal, yeah  
Spider, spider, spider, please dismiss these riders, yeah  
Call up with your wifey, and one night her, ayy  
Pop this shit on, I'm a fuckin' striker  
Yeah, little on little on little like a fuckin' biker (Drop)

Yeah, drop me the top on a Lambo', know that's a 'mando, yeah  
Whole life still a gamble, mob life feel like Sopranos  
Yeah, Gallery Department, no sandals, and this camo  
My wrist is a chandelier, no beer over here, rock hard without sandals all y  
ear  
Better have manners right here, my family right here, nigga, both of my pare  
nts right here  
Droppin' my album this year, nobody can [?], nigga, both of my banners right  
there  
Know you see the fish-  
bowl tint and the motor geeked up, that's motherfuckin' Kim right there  
Know you see the blunt right there, now you playin' right there, then pull u  
p and just stand right there  
Only been [?] right there, you ain't gettin' no smoke, you arrivin' for a ba  
nd right there  
All yo' opps be facin', you ran around his place, we ain't gettin' yo mans  
I put the Rolls-Rolls, diamonds to put up my muhfuckin' nose  
She my sex slave, but she still don't let me pay though

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I been fresh as hell every time you see me on sight  
Anything happen, my kids got Ms so they thank God right  
I done got I'm used takin' pills and bein' up all night  
Metro Boomin want some more nigga