

## 2Pac & Biggie

## Migos

I'm the next 2Pac and Biggie  
Scaled dope for 2Pac, pockets on Biggie  
Pop a molly have you shaking like that nigga Diddy  
Your pockets fat but now they slim, call it Missy

I got that Bobby Brown but I ran out of Whitney  
Still got some Brittney, got a lot of Lindsey  
Citgo on 48, come get this Julius Erving  
Smoking Larry Kush and we call it Eddie Murphy  
And I keep my circle tight, like a virgin  
Black and grey old Cutlass, George Gervin  
Fuck your mama make you made, call me Melvin  
Drugged up I'm bout to overdose, call me Elvis  
The world is mine I feel like Scarface  
I'm fucking hoes I feel like Babyface  
I know some migos put a scar on your face  
That bitch bad she got a baby face  
Her ass fat but she got a baby waist  
That's my lil' boo thang, I call her Babycakes  
Bout to go to the jeweler, call up TV Johnny  
Want Takeoff to do a show? Gon' cost some TV money

I know junkies in the street selling DVDs  
Mp3's, I know niggas who sell M-16s  
Got a plug that's talking them brinks, them that Yao Ming  
Got a plug on that gas, and that lean

I know junkies that will kill, for a bump  
I know niggas that finesse pigeons out the trunk  
Lil' goons on the block like a 9 to 5  
I know J's that cut your grass just for a dime  
I know hoes that sell they soul for bankroll  
Same bitch in high school, she act like I don't know her  
Birds flyin' in, just for the summer season  
Coca so good, had the junkies nose bleeding  
Junky clean my rims, rake my leaves, wash my car  
Cause he know I got that pack [?] tp Mars  
I ask lil' mama have she ever [?] of them bars  
She suck me up then call my phone askin' for them bars  
Feds calling up my phone saying that I'm selling squares  
Selling birds, selling pigeons, flying to Brazil  
Feds calling up my phone saying that I'm selling squares  
Selling birds, selling pigeons, flyin' to Brazil

Plug across the water, I'm taking a vacation  
Plug helping me eat, [?] salvation  
Your bitch with me (What time it is?)... penetration  
And I fucked her so good she hyperventilating  
International J's some be Haitian some be Asian  
Quarterback vision, you can call me Peyton  
J's at the Texaco working like they slaving  
Working with the soda, it's already baking  
Fiends crave it, fiends itching like it's poison ivy  
Moving all these drugs, CVS should gon' and hire me  
Shake and bake on a plug, call it Ricky Bobby  
Sylvester Stallone on my wrist cause it rocky

Some fiends like the mollies, some fiend like the icies  
Some fiend like the xans, white like Klu Klux Klan  
My money be piling, my goons move silent  
My goons be violent, finesse I'm outtie