

# Computers (Freestyle)

**Migos**

Ah ah ah its your boy Bobby Shmurda aka I think that I'm Tom Cruise man  
Straight out the motherfuckin tombs, man Ah ah ah  
Free all my real niggas, ya heard, SHMIGO!

Shmigo!  
Free my nigga bobby man  
Free my nigga rowdy man  
Huh, Shmigo Gang

Stepping and messing margiela  
Get popped like a kettle, hit you in your cerebellum  
I'm seeing thots in my panamera  
We went through the pain, but we never let up  
Yellow corvette mustard, lambo red ketchup  
Millions that, nigga I'm a walking vegetable  
These niggas be biting and I'm getting fed up  
Got your bitch at my condo with both of her legs up  
These niggas be talking about how computers with a gun emoji  
Now he think he a shooter  
Eating Benihana, take a trip to Punta Cana  
Fuck it, I might land in Bermuda  
Thirty thirty, I got thirty rounds  
The shotty make a nigga lose pounds  
Harriet Tubman, money underground  
You niggas is sick and we got the crown  
Diamonds and pearls for my girl  
It's a man's world, I feel like James Brown  
Smoking power at the Trump tower  
Nigga gassing, laughing watching Richard Pryor  
Fuck a job, I don't get paid by the hour  
Can't be from the block, I heard you a coward  
When you got money it come with the power  
I am the supplier, grip money like pliers  
Stay with my Glock 40 its extended  
Can't wait to pull it, trigger finger itching  
Fork in the pot, lets go fishing  
My momma always told me don't be trusting bitches  
Hit em with it, hit em with it, hit em with it  
Look at these diamonds like Sonny Liston  
Migos fighting in the crowd  
Looking like Ron Artest verses the Pistons

Quavo!  
Free my nigga Bobby Bitch  
Hoes in the lobby bitch  
At the age of 17, I hit my first lick  
Twelve coming hit the fence you better jump the ditch  
You don't wanna get caught with the dirty stick  
Told that bitch to suck my dick, I don't want no kiss  
When I got my first M, I bust down my wrist  
When I got my first sem, I emptied the clip  
Bad bitch fuck with a bad boy call her Lil Kim  
Hakeem Olajuwon, above the rim  
When I go to DC (Pow) I thought it was him  
Then I lay in them Bahamas, or to roast some shrimp  
The plug wanna meet up in Bahamas, told him make it quick  
The money keep calling, tell it come in

Free Shmigo Gang, Bobby and Free Rowdy

Ah ah ah ho, Its ya boy Rowdy man  
Shmigos ATL man, Shmigo Gang man  
Ah ah ah ho, Yea yea yea Rowdy