

# Emmitt Smith

Migos

50, 40, there he go...  
30, down sideline, uh!  
20, there he go!  
Touchdown, touchdown!  
Go! Go! Go!

Running with that sack, Emmitt Smith  
Deuce-deuce pocket rocket, Emmitt Smith  
I just touched down on a pussy nigga  
I just touched down on a pussy nigga  
Emmitt Smith, Emmitt-Emmitt Smith, Emmitt-Emmitt Smith  
Emmitt Smith, Emmitt-Emmitt Smith, Emmitt Smith  
I just touched down on a pussy nigga  
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Finessing the plug, I run with that sack and I make a touchdown  
Ran up the money, hall of fame of finesse, ain't no Jim Brown  
I know my momma she proud of me  
Young rich nigga, we the new trend now  
Came a long way, from kicking the doors  
Now people they pay me in PayPal  
Want me to fuck with you 'cause I came up nigga?  
My momma she told me she love me, go get money nigga!  
I came a long way  
From trapping in trenches to rockin' the mic and I did it, we did it  
My pockets on Pinky and I'm taking a pic  
From flying from city to city

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Run with the sack like I'm Emmitt and I keep the Emmitt for niggas who envy  
Versace, Versace, Givenchy, Givenchy  
With double F's on me, no Fendi  
My niggas ain't feelin' their bitches  
They put on their ski-masks, they leavin' no witness  
My wrist it be spinnin' I'm doin' my fitness  
Hall of fame trappin', young niggas I'm feedin'  
My wrist game real sick so I need soup by Mrs Campbells  
I'm baking and dodging the camera  
Young nigga running with the work, Earl Campbell  
Trapping in bandos and shelters  
Young Takeoff and I'm finna buy Delta  
Pourin' that 2 plus 2 in my Fanta  
Your pockets look like they got cancer  
I just bought a brand new Mercedes from Haiti and set it on some Walter Payt  
ons  
My 'migo he asked me to front him a kilo, I threw it to him like I was Peyto  
n  
I told momma we gon' make it  
Now I'm on trips to Macon

Making a trip to go get the narcotics  
I-75 with the pocket rocket

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Emmitt, Emmitt, touchdown  
Phew, phew, phew, phew!  
Glaw, bow!  
That's a hundred rounds  
Glaw, glaw!  
Nigga lay it down (fuck nigga)  
None of my plugs from America (nope), Africa (where?), Australia (where?)  
Chopper gon' bite like Bull Terriers (glaw)  
None of my niggas they scared of yah!  
Hang a fuck nigga like ornament (fuck nigga)  
Broke ass nigga unfortunate (broke nigga)  
I keep the babies like orphanage babies  
Go to the moon like astrologist  
We not acceptin' apologies  
Sellin' the dope to economies  
Young rich nigga ridin' 'round in the Bentley  
Throwin' money out the ceiling momma told me I'm ignant!  
I'm two steps ahead of ya, never been regular  
Hit a nigga with the antidope and we burry him  
Hop in the Jag', I'm droppin' the top back  
Smoking on gas like a nigga got cataracts  
Duck ass nigga I'm calling you Aflac  
Alley oop dunking them bricks it's a Shaq attack  
Only one bird can bring the whole corner back  
Mike Offset Vick, throw it like a quarterback

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