

## Forest Whitaker

Migos

We got big guns like Marvin  
I'm spittin' fire like a arson  
Hop out the Lam and don't park it  
You talking bout gas, we having a forest  
Came from the gump, no Forrest  
One eye open like I'm Forest  
(Who you talkin' 'bout?) Forest Whitaker  
If you didn't get the picture  
My niggas keep the big missiles  
Break in your safe house like Whitaker  
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2 million on the mansion, got a butler in it  
And the nigga name is Cecil  
I'm the last king on the North  
So I gotta look out for my people  
Mansion got a panic room in it  
Dare a nigga try to break up in it  
Came from the gump, I'm feeling like Forrest  
Walking the trap I'm experimenting  
Street kings off a bling bling  
It's a brand new day and a bird gon' sing  
Rich niggas on the same thang  
Yung Rich Nation we just living the dream  
All this gold like I'm livin' in Zulu  
Welcome to my kingdom like Shaka Zulu  
I don't want your hoe because she working voodoo  
Spaghetti, Baguetti, don't like it but you do  
Forrest Whitaker

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Stake out for the check, Forest Whitaker  
Bloodsport, shit can get physical  
I like the color of money, they callin' me Eamus like I'm Forest Whitaker  
I'm riding the sprinter it's bullet proof  
No Forrest, but I'm in the phone booth  
My diamonds shining take a peep at you  
Canary yellow diamonds, Pikachu  
Everyday's Halloween we pulling out costumes  
And these kids love me like I'm a cartoon

The streets are like the Vietnam war  
When the bitches see me they get star struck  
I can't argue with no niggas, cause shit can get physical  
Bullets come flipping and it was critical  
I don't think I hit 'em, but I know I hit 'em cause they calling them Whitaker

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