

## Freestyle

Migos

Pull up and wet up the city don't care about no feelings  
I shoot at your children  
Pull up and kill 'em don't care bout no feelings  
I pop out and shoot at the city  
I'm cooking big birds and chickens  
I pull up with tons and tons of da midgets  
I'm going far as the stars you're afraid of heights the sky is my limit  
You're bittersweet like a lemon  
Hey I'm a move you up to Beverly but not the Center  
Hey Young Thug gon' bite that fish just like it's tenders  
The way I'm geek'd up don't noun one of my members  
Hannah Montana, banging in red bandana  
10 thousand dollars toe ring right inside of my sandals  
My bitch having swellas, she ride with the nana  
She don't give no fuck 'bout no cameras (Bling bitch!)  
She got her a lawyer not goin' to the slammer  
Plus she did trial in a Phantom (Rich bitch!)  
I'm a pull up leave it running, I walk in the club, don't play I snook the gun in  
My bitch think she dreaming cause I grabbed the Tommy  
She thought that I grabbed on my stomach (tummy!)  
Cook so much dope it startin to look just like comic  
It could make a young kid vomit  
Catch a dumb ho, hook her up to phonics  
I'm slick and ironic

I'm taking your bitch out to Beverly Hills  
And I did'nt give her nothing but a molly pill  
I'm the Fresh Prince and I live on a mansion, young nigga my daddy not Phil  
Me and Young Thugga we drank muddy trouble  
My pockets inflating like I blew a bubble  
When the mixtape dropping Migo?  
Young nigga just wait on it! You acting like undercover (12!)  
In the kitchen and I'm whipping the pot  
And it getting thick on me like peanut butter  
Baw, glaw  
Short with the gwalla, I'm coming at you like the headhunter

Pull up on you and your people  
Me and my Migos illegal but that choppa legal  
Guiseppes and now they black and white, they zebras  
Set the bitch off like I'm Queen Latifah  
In Puerto Rico kicking it with Carlito  
He put me on Chico he gave me a kilo  
You fuck niggas taking my lingo  
Pull up on you get my shit back like I'm repo...  
Thugger my brother we got different mothers  
We fucking these bitches you cuffin' her...  
Bet you don't know she be sucking me while you've be kissing her!  
Offset fucked her, Quavo fucked her, but you fucking that bitch with no rubbler...  
These bitches be trippin', fucked all my brothers  
And expect for me to love her! (I could never love her)

Pull up and I got the Tommy aim it at yo' head I turn it to an omelette  
I'm connected like Vonage I run to the money I'm faster than Sonic  
You an informant I hang you like ornaments

Pics in my mansion Mozart did the portraits  
Got your bitch in the condo I'm all in her ovary  
'Sace my chest out like I am with Jodeci  
I'm a wizard with bricks, Harry Potter, do sorcery  
I'm at the top and no nigga is over me  
Run in yo' house like I'm Jeeper Creeper pour a 4 in the 2 liter  
Christian tha Louboutin, walking on hyena  
Straight out the trenches I use a egg-beater I whip up a beamer  
Beat it like Tina...  
Beat it like Jax and I beat the pot my knuckle got a damn fracture (ha ha!)  
Add up the digits my nigga money on top of money, fractions  
My niggas they all about action, no camera  
Pull out the choppa, it hit yo' ass hard like the judge, with the hammer  
You niggas is monkey  
That's why the choppa got a Hundred-round hanging, banana  
These bitches be asking me questions like  
'Offset why the hell you walking on mammals?'

Bitch because I am an animal  
Watching me like I'm a channel  
I got the white call it Pamela, Anderson  
White Lambo Jennifer Aniston  
Black diamonds, I call it African  
Offset fresher than a mannequin  
YRN plugged in with Rich Gang  
We got plenty money, diamond chains

I drank a 4 and now I'm leanin'  
She drank her a 4 and now we leanin'  
I didn't even cry homie  
How I feel when I lean...  
How many, how many, how many, goin with me  
How many Ms, I got circles ain't no Mickey Ds  
Migos got a birdie of it  
Throw away the cutlass get a Panamera  
Hey, Mama gotta mansion now she perfect  
Spared my last mill but it turned out to be worth it  
She just wanna do it for the Vine  
She just wanna do it cause she know that she a dime  
If you ain't got no rollie she do not waste her time  
I don't want your weed boy you're smoking on pines, nigga