

New Atlanta

Migos

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo
I told ya'll niggas a long time ago
Come fuck with my city, nah mean
Rich Homies, Migos, Young Thug, and me motherfucker

(Welcome to Atlanta baby) You never been to Atlanta?
Welcome to new Atlanta, phantoms on-top of Phantoms
(Get at new Atlanta baby) Hannah Montana boot up in Atlanta
New Atlanta, we don't need security, walking around with that hammer
Bring out the cameras (Camera baby)
(Porno movie, fuck your camera baby)
(Don't get your bitch ass killed in New Atlanta baby)
(We don't fuck with cameras out here, I'm for real)
(Fuck the police, we won't tell, we keepin' it trill)
(In new Atlanta baby)

Crossover spaghetti junction
Northside Migo bando bunkin'
Lil' momma she foreign, she not from this country
Fly to Atlanta, we land in the morning
Droppin' my top on the avenue!
Young nigga, you stay with your mama, call you Bartholomew
Come to Atlanta, we breakin' the rules
Do you remember my teachers said we wouldn't make it
I gotta thank y'all, Atlanta made us famous
Cross the world, we in Venezuela
We live in Atlanta, might have some haters
The new Atlanta like the old Lakers

I'm a young rich nigga, whippin' up chemicals
Middle of the summer wearin' chinchillas
Up in the city Atlanta with your bitch
She poppin' the pussy, no pimple
It's been a long time coming, Migos, Thug, Rich Homie
No we don't fuck with no phonies
You niggas be cloning, they watching like Sony
(You copy me)
Momma said I was a born star, came out the pussy with a spatula
Selling dope like Pablo Escobar
I'm hot, they lookin' for me switchin' cars
Bentley Mulanne I just blew out the brain of the Audi R8 with the paper temp plate
Takeoff and Thug, Offset, Quavo, Quan, new Atlanta, we the heavyweight

I had the desire, we startin' empires
You niggas retired, Givenchy attire
I'm trappin', they think I live in The Wire
I had to flood out my new Audemars
Drop in the Ghost, scaring niggas like Michael Myers
Fuckin' your bitch pass her out like a flyer
All the little kids lookin' at me, admired
I pull up in 'Raris, I Forgi my tires
I'm dropping a four in my tropicana
This the New Atlanta, pullin' up in Phantoms
For you niggas that monkey we got bananas
Throw a temper tantrum when I'm on the channel

We finessin' that kind up in Atlanta
Put a price on your head like a bandana (there go 12!)
Dipset, like Juelz Santana
I'm dropping the top on my panoramic

Motherfuckers hatin' and shit
Motherfuckers still movin' out here and shit
It's still love in this motherfucker
And niggas think this shit gonna stop
It ain't never gonna stop
It's just gonna keep going, Rich Homie, tell 'em where you're from

A-T-L-A-N-T-A, GA that where I'm from
East Atlanta, that's where I stay, aka the slums
(I got trained to slime without a gun
Migos and Quan roll up another one
Doctors don't know what we on)
Mansion still poppin' on Mondays, ain't no more 20 grams
New Atlanta, we stuntin', I keep me like 20 bands
(Shawty Lo lifestyle I'm the man, got your main ho head in my hand
I ain't Future but I'm having free bands, I can't help who I am)
God, I can't help who I'm is or where I'm from
Welcome to Atlanta, where you better watch your tongue
(Hey, I did dirt for this water, I feel like a pond
I'm from Blevland, Rich Homie Quan, tell 'em where you're from)