

Open It Up

Migos

Woo, woo woo
Coupe with the wings (brr)
Fuck that bitch, don't buy no ring (buy no rings)
Hundred chains for the team, whole gang (yeah)
Seen it count money in my dream (yeah)

Uh, ooh, open it up
Uh, ooh, open it up
Uh, ooh, Kriss Kross jump
Uh, ooh, with a bale in the trunk
Uh, ooh, shells in the pump
Uh, ooh, shells in the pump
Uh, ooh, Kriss Kross jump
Uh, ooh, with a bale in the trunk

Mr. Miyagi, tats on my body (yeah)
Racks up the party (uh)
Facts say I got it (yeah)
Crashed the Bugatti (skrt skrt)
Crashed the Bugatti (skrt)
QC murder ain't no Gotti (QC)
Sh, don't tell nobody (aye)
We ain't tryna rob, that's just how we mob (mobbin')
Leave that to the blocks (leave it)
Money to the stars (yoda)
Blessings came from god (woo)
Had to beat the odds (beat it)
Young nigga workin' hard (workin')
Pull yo card (pull it)
In that pot, first one makin' noise (skrt skrt skrt skrt)
Boulevard, slide with my boys (skrt skrt skrt skrt)
Met Gala, tripped on the red carpet
So my ice on the wrong way (yeah)
Elliot did the pave, Johnny Dang did my Ice Tray

Uh, ooh, open it up
Uh, ooh, open it up
Uh, ooh, Kriss Kross jump
Uh, ooh, with a bale in the trunk
Uh, ooh, shells in the pump
Uh, ooh, shells in the pump
Uh, ooh, Kriss Kross jump
Uh, ooh, with a bale in the trunk

Open it up, open it, open it
Double cup feelin' the opium
It's AK in the cut, my niggas totin' it
We ain't tryna look appropriate (nah)
Don't show up and look at me wrong, I'm blowin' it
You tryna plot and we knowin' it
Throw it with [?] throwin' it
My niggas shoot Without Warning (brr)
6 o'clock in the mornin' (mornin')
Phone ringing, it's annoying (brr)
I ain't been to sleep, tourin' (tourin')
And I got a late performance (late)
You're funny should call you Martin Lawrence

You 12, so issue a warrant (12)
All this ice on me, it's stormin' (ice)
Cookie at night, she gone by the mornin' (gone)

Uh, ooh, open it up
Uh, ooh, open it up
Uh, ooh, Kriss Kross jump
Uh, ooh, with a bale in the trunk
Uh, ooh, shells in the pump
Uh, ooh, shells in the pump
Uh, ooh, Kriss Kross jump
Uh, ooh, with a bale in the trunk

Try to get the formula
Iced out all of us (ice)
Bricks from the cornerback
Gone for a hundred packs
Fire me a 50 and I ran with 200 racks (ran)
And I ain't ever plan on comin' back (nah)
Got the 16 year old shooter pack (brr)
Get that 40, push your noodle back (get that)
Diamonds almost took the Rick Ruler back (slick the Ruler)
Gotti god, I'm fallin' for the booby trap (booby trap)
Stretch out the dope like it's athletic (dope)
Then I asked the bitch, "is your mouth ready?"
You got a nigga drip on your wedding [?] (drip)
Better keep it over there to keep your [?] steady (hey)
I ain't playin' with these niggas I'mma threat 'em (nah)
He don't want no smoke, and I'm down to battle (smoke)
25 bricks and they all edible (bricks)
I'm the bih' dog on a high pedestal
Bo-legged coupe (coupe)
Mil' in the roof (mills)
Bitch got the juice (juice)
I know you feel me, masseuse (you feel)
You rock me, I kill you a truce (I kill you)
Big porno's on my neck, Bruce Bruce (Big porno's)
Grey digger runnin' off on you (grey digger)
You too cute, gimme mouth through your loop (too cute)
Better watch yo bitch, she want the cooler (hey)

Woo, woo woo
Coupe with the wings (brr)
Fuck that bitch, don't buy no ring (buy no rings)
Hundred chains for the team, whole gang (yeah)
Seen it count money in my dream (yeah)

Uh, ooh, open it up
Uh, ooh, open it up
Uh, ooh, Kriss Kross jump
Uh, ooh, with a bale in the trunk
Uh, ooh, shells in the pump
Uh, ooh, shells in the pump
Uh, ooh, Kriss Kross jump
Uh, ooh, with a bale in the trunk