Picasso

Migos

Yeah, yeah, yeah (DJ Durel)
(Yeah, Pluto)

Put a fifty round on that Glock
Plush leather when you dropping the top
I push a button, now I can't stop
I'm doing donuts, turning out the lot
Staying vibed out at the spot
A mill' ticket when I pop out
Feeding all the trill bitches lobster
I'm doing Marni and Stella McCartney
I made a full 360 out the 'partments
I'm like Picasso, I paint me a portrait
I'm getting money, taking drugs with orphans
I'm at the bottom of the mud, where it started
I need biscotti, gotta smoke by a forest
Got a flock of ten, like an arsenal
This shit making a nigga phenomenal
Put the energy on you, you elevate

Put the cut on Fetti and sellin' it
Spend the money on me, you inhaling it
There's a lot designers to recommend
Put the racks in 'Rarri, then I'm riding in it (Skrrt, skrrt)
To the dealers to get on the promise land

Grip the thirty and steel with the other hand (Skrrt)
Addicted to birdies and rubber bands (Brr)
Dividing the brick with the scissor hands
Balenciaga racks in the shoe box (Shoe box)
Upgrade the bando with new locks (New locks)
Pockets stay loaded, Guwop (Guwop)
Look at my drip, this a new drop
Smoking on forest, ZaZa (Exotic)
Drinking, I'm pouring, all mine (Drink)
Them niggas is boring, not mud (Mud)
Sending off a hundred shots (Shots)
Wet the floor like a mop
Spinnin' in soccer vans, hot box
Shoes so dirty from running from cops
Mama said sit down 'fore you get shot (Mama)
Young nigga havin' a sit down 'cause the business here with the mob (Business)
Young niggas out here runnin' round, fifteen years old with a Glock (Young nigga)
Young nigga running 'round wilding with that stick, I told him move smart (Stick)
Young nigga havin' a sit down 'cause the business here with the mob (Yeah)
Button it up, I'm coming sharp (Sharp)
Just a young nigga with a plot
Put surveillance all on the spot (Soo)
Put a fifty ball in one knot (Yeah)

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When I count up a check, it's to motivate (Motivate)
For all of my niggas, ain't gotta try to make another way (Get it)
Looking at cars and stars like damn, I'ma be rich one day (Rich)
You place your order from over the border, it can get shipped that way (Ship it)

We never settlin' (Settlin')
Walk with the felony (Felony)
I like a thick bitch with melanin (Melanin)
We got mansions with camera surveillance (Surveillance)
Look at the stars in the Wraith, I see aliens (Aliens)
I could dunk on your bitch, but I laid it in (Laid it in)
Bought her Birkins, bought her the wagon, Benz (Wagon Benz)
Outer space with this money, on Saturn (Saturn)
Told the bitch ride this shit, go on saddle in (Saddle in)

I been the nigga that's getting it (Get it)
If I had started, I gotta finish (Finish it)
Never switch up on the business
'Cause when you start, that's when it diminish (Diminish)
I went and copped me a link
But it's not the Cuban, it's an infinity (Infinity)
Pull out, he shaking and trembling (Trembling)
These niggas sweeter than cinnamon (Sweet)

I took the bitch out to Tiffany's (Tiffany's)
Bezel twinkle, this shit sickening (Twinkle)
The money been talking, I'm listening (Listening)
The switch on the Glock, bullets whistling [*whistle*]
Two-door Lambo, that shit Listerine (Listerine)
The chopper gon' blow em' to misery (Misery)
Load up the bando with 'phetamine ('Phetamine)
The dope, it's getting service from Medellín (Medellín)

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