

## Plan B

Migos

I gave a bitch a Plan B (Open your mouth)  
'Cause she was my plan B (Side bitch)  
I got my hoe on a leash (Get over here)  
She a real trapper in the streets  
My niggas don't mean no harm, unless you come handling me (My niggas don't mean it)  
Cookie bag and a Percocet, that's what applied to me (I'm geeking)  
The dab is not a sneeze (Dab)  
I fuck her once, then she leave (Smash)  
She only got her fucking keys; I give her phone down the street

Eat it up - busy bees  
Stevie Wonder, play with keys  
I told my plug, "Yadda mean,"  
That mean, "Come on, with them things,"  
I put the work 'cross seas  
Feel like I play with Kareem  
I walk around with the nin'  
Hundred thousand for the team  
I woke up 'cause I had a dream  
I shot at nigga in the spleen  
Two niggas looking like Kel and Ken'  
Your favorite cousin, dope fiends  
I was going on a mission  
But I swapped out my hoe for that  
Young nigga talking business  
Tell that nigga I ain't here for that  
Migo Gang like the Thundercats  
And I'm trapping out a Hellcat  
Pussy nigga, you a lab rat  
Bitch, my diamonds doing jumping jacks  
Pull up, gave a Phantom heart attack  
Hoe nigga, where your heart is at?  
We quick to send 'em to the cardiac  
Cookies and Perc' - that's the starter pack  
Go to the jeweler; want all of that  
Ball on my court, nigga, can't get the ball back  
I be where the money fall at  
I take the pot and beat it with a ball bat  
You ain't own it, Where you rent it at?  
If it ain't broke I ain't fixing that  
I put the dope in the trunk  
I put the extras in the kitty-cat

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Fuck on me, then fuck my brother  
Just because she's your bitch, you don't trust her

These bitches really trying to come up  
Damn, she trapped you, you nutted up  
When you went to work, I had picked her up  
She said she want to kick it on the bus  
Fucking and sucking up all of us  
You know how we do; we just slaughtered her  
My jeweler made me look like Slick the Ruler  
My bitches booshie, walking with a poodle  
When I was little, thought bitches had cooties  
Now that I'm grown, got a brick in her coochie  
Finesse the plug; I hit him with the whoop-de-whoo  
Finessed him right out his shoe  
I got some boot in my Margiela boots  
Bitches running 'round my mansion in nude  
Bitches stick to me like Gorilla Glue  
Smoking on cookies did somebody poo?  
You niggas is suckers; you a roody-poo  
YRN 2, ball alert, got the news  
Sipping on Actavis, like it's a brew  
(Aye, Boaw!) Who shot at you?  
Yes we can fuck, is your friend fucking too?  
(Ooh, Boaw!) I'm killing her too  
Plan B, you can fuck her for free  
Make sure that shit don't get back to wifey  
Skeet on her cheek, fuck her one time a week  
Get a Plan B, 'cause I know I was geeked  
Fucking this bitch, went to sleep  
I got to get this bitch a Plan B  
She fucking that nigga, that nigga, then me  
I just want that mouth, 'cause I know it's on fleek!

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