

R.I.P

Migos

Two cups filled up with easter pink
Take a minute, rest in peace, to PIMP C
Double G, Louis V all over me
Take a minute, rest in peace, OG Dee
Two cups filled up with easter pink
Take a minute, R.I.P, to PIMP C
Double G, Louis V all over me
Take a minute, R.I.P, OG Dee

Two cups filled up with actavis
Damn! rest in peace, to PIMP C
Louis V all over me I'm living luxury
Take a minute, rest in peace, OG Dee
I remember the last time when double talked to me
Told me y'all the hottest niggas in the street
He told me bout the dirty world and fucked up industry
These niggas they don't love you and they want you for your currency
So I go buy a pint of lean
I'm thinking bout moving to Canada but I know they 'gon be still watc
hing me
I know that they're after me, but I won't let them capture me
And everyday, and every night, I pray they won't shackle me!

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Lost my daddy, young nigga I was only four
Damn! now I gotta pour a four
Got my momma on my back, she really love me though
Taking all this pressure so I had to pull a kick door
I understand I have committed a sin
Double Dee said keep going hard on these fuck niggas, gotta know we '
gon win
So I'm sitting in my room reading the Bible
Skip wiping down a dirty rifle
Never know when it's your last supper nigga, so you gotta keep you so
me disciples, gone!

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