

Sadam Usane

Migos

Migo
Saddam Hussain
The same
Saddam Hussain
Keep the bomb on me, cocaina on the plane

Saddam Hussain
12 hit the spot, Fuck! Flush it down the drain (damn!)
Saddam Hussain
Put the shooters on you, paid a ticket for your brain (damn!)
Saddam Hussain
AK by my bed, bad ninjas like Bruce Wayne

I paid the whole ticket, I ride in a Bentley
My windows are tinted, I feel like I'm winning
You silly, I ball like Mike Finley
My bitches is draped up in nothing but Fendi (she dig it)
She digging my pimping, this life that I'm living
I don't need a label I am independent
The Migos Lieutenant
Ain't leaving a witness, ain't leaving forensics
I'm feeling like Donald, I am the Apprentice
Yo bitch, she acting too friendly
You cuffing, I'm taking her with me

Got 100 racks in my bookbag
Put 100 racks in your bitch ass
Huddam Hussain
Whoo, Kourtney Money got that clean coke game
I break the pot every time I whip the dope
You little niggas still like soap on a rope
Goddamn, check the swag
Saddam Hussain couldn't drop the bombs that I had
Coca Cola, watch it lock
Let the J's test it, straight drop
Got your block sold up nigga from A to Z
When they want to wake up, I know who they come and see

Orange and black tiger striped shirt (Versace!)
See you on the block, niggas want to copy
Feds taking pictures and I see you camera watching
Little goons with the uzi on the Kawasaki
Italians at the round table, meet the Giovannis
If you bought a batch from me you know that you a dummy
Fish scale, tip the pot I bet it turns gold
Young nigga walk around, pockets on swoll
93 gas yeah you better hold your nose
All my niggas bout my bulls, call em Jalen Rose