

Slide On Em

Migos

Young rich nigga shit, know what I'm sayin'?

Drop my top now
My prices cut down
Your niggas tough now
Till they hear that gun sound
(Baow, baow, baow, brrraow, baow, brrraow)
Till they hear that gun sound
(Fuck nigga, fuck nigga, baow, baow, brrraow)
Baow, baow, gun sound
Slide on that nigga, slide on that nigga
Slide on that nigga, slide on that nigga
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Keep my eyes on that nigga
Keep my eyes on that nigga
I put his stitches in lil pistols
I got a drone that's digital
Your nigga be talkin' tough
But really don't wanna get physical
Nigga you run and we bust
Fuck in your home while you cuff
Whippin' in it to a rock up
I don't do nothin' but pipe up
I shoulda played for the Thunder
But instead I trap with youngster
Sit on my money with comfort
Spread and the dab caught the country
I do a show out in Spain and get back in go back to the gang
I might go give him a 10, know it ain't nothin', go get a Mustang
Damn they callin' my phone, they keep telling me that the dope is insane
Pour out my liquor for all of my niggas that died or locked up in the chains

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Drop my top now, Lambo too loud
Richest nigga in the car lot, me, my niggas, we don't fall out
Get gunned down, better run now
Watch what you say, cut your tongue out
Fuck all that shit that you talkin' bout
Draco's we run in your momma's house

Grass so I can't see the snakes now I gotta come cut your lawn down
My [?] little killers on frontline, they robbin', drug dealin', till sun down
I pull up in curtain in privacy
Smokin' on cookie, I know she acknowledge me
She givin' me knowledge, psychology, I'm dabbin' the deal like somebody just
body me
I'll fuck your baby mama while your kids there
In the same house you pay bills so I can leave her
If a nigga ever play with one of my Migo brothers, I'm a put him in a wheel
chair
We gangster so it is no fear here
My lil killers they will kill you for real here
Catch you in traffic is road kill
We wipin' you lil nigga's nose here

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