

Threesome

NAV

ATL Jacob

Jacob on the beat goin' brazy

All my bitches shoe bottoms be red
You can't get inside my pockets if you ain't dead
I wake up every morning and I take my meds
And every night a different bitch put me to bed
One is good but I feel safer when I got two tings
I lost three but they ain't worth more than my new ring
Momma told me that my first name stand for new king
I ask forgiveness, not permission when I do things
FBG, XO 'til the death of me
We got the sauce and they still tryna find the recipe
Had to kill off all my opps, I hope they rest in peace
I'm goin' ghost inside my ghost, there ain't no catchin' me

Yeah, it's NAV and Plug, we got bags of drugs
She wanna fuck a thug, hit Magic and blow a dub
Got Brinks trucks, finna put that minks up
I just had a threesome with two bad tings, bruh

I'm goin' Guap Mode on these niggas, ain't no stoppin' me
I got five bad tings, finna get ring, ring
I stack this money up tall, it's on Yao Ming, Ming
I'm a big bird, nigga, look at my wing, wings
Had to dip the Rollie, bust down me a Patek, ah
Look like a chain, I got the 'Rari 'round my neck, ah
I hit your main ho one time, I ain't had to text
I'm a Zone 6 nigga, I keep that TEC
Me and NAV back to back in coupe Maybachs
I told the world I'm finna have them rack rack racks
Cuz put me in the game, I had to wreck
Put that green batter on her, break that back

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Yeah, it's NAV and Plug, we got bags of drugs
She wanna fuck a thug, hit Magic and blow a dub
I put the Rollie up, them diamonds wasn't enough
I just had a threesome with two bad tings, bruh