

# Himothy

Quavo

Damn, son, where'd you find this?  
Every since YRN, I been talking my shit, nigga  
Been layered up, been chained up, nigga, this shit don't change us, nigga  
Just been through a lot fuck shit, nigga, but we gon' bounce back, right up,  
just like this, nigga

Let me get my shit together, I got a juug to catch

A juug

Fuck nigga always sayin' we together, wanna be a part of the flex  
Shit

Y'all niggas outside telling on some, making citizen's arrest

Woo

I told the gang we gon' eat forever, I'll never let em starve to death  
Forever

Quavo, how you manifestin'? 'Cause I'm him in the flesh  
Him

In the same breath, I can show 'em how to scam American Express  
I'm tired of you talking bout 'em, please let my nephew rest

I'm tired, please

Since ain't nobody doin' nun, shit, fuck it, all of 'em get pressed  
Brrt

Shut it down, baby, shut it down, Huncho, shut it down, it's a mess  
Lil' bitty bitch want me to hit it, and take her to pound town, meet me at U  
PS

Don't come around if you stayin' down, since you stayin' down, get a check  
Got this shit out the mud, lil' nigga, if I get low, shit, I'm making it str  
etch

Drop dead, fresh like the met

Yeah, them niggas was at the Met

Cold sweat geeking on a jet

High as fuck, geeking shit

Every night, I pray my niggas don't call collect

Brrt

Having plenty of dog shit, go DMX

Damn, son

I'm going all gold bottles, I'm the north side Shawn Carter

Qua Z

I didn't take the Marta, 'cause it didn't go to Jimmy Carter

Nah

Trapping smarter, not harder, scamming Wells Fargo in a Charger

Skrrt

Want me to show you how you get to the top? nigga, should've met me at the b  
ottom

For real

I'll never fall out wit' a nigga or bitch over Instagram follow

I'll call all the Instagram models, tell 'em, "Let's take a trip to Cabo"

Go

Shit, I'm popping my shit like, "Hey, mama," call me Johnny Bravo

Mama

Yeah, bullet proof the Tahoe, bitch, I'm the man, macho

Yeah, macho

Jump out the gym, nigga, we all trim, makin' a movie ain't shit but film  
Trim

Bad bitches gon' flood my VIP, he having so much shit wit him

Bad, shit

Please do not play wit' him, got shooters in the crib, they stay wit' him  
Him

Checking my safe, a M, Yeah, please go play with them  
M  
I'ma gon' say it, niggas can't fuck wit' ya man  
Nah  
Think I'm goin somewhere, hell naw, nigga, I'm stuck with my fans  
Yeah  
I put blood, sweat, and tears, pussy get laid for the brand  
Laid  
All these cards I've been dealt  
Nigga can't play wit' my hand, pussy

Everybody know that I'm him  
Him

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Him

Check the scout report  
Scout

Everybody know that I'm him  
Him

Ask yo' bitch, of course  
Himothy

She gon' tell you I'm him  
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