

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
Skrtrt
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
Everybody know that I'm him
I'm him
Everybody know that I'm him
Himothy
Everybody know that I'm him
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
Himothy

Everybody know that I'm him
I'm him
Everybody know that I'm him
I'm himothy
Everybody know that I'm him
Himothy
Everybody know that I'm him
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
Himothy