Messy

Quavo

Yeah
(DJ Durell)
They thought we forgot
We ain't forget

Don't let that broke bitch in 'cause she too messy (Bitch)
Who the fuck them broke boys with? Get out my section (Get out my section)
Just pulled a muscle, goddamn, too much flexin' (Damn)
Caught 'em in traffic on an accident, we pressin' (Got 'em)
Smokin' zaza every second I be stressin'
If you ain't tryna beat 'em, fuck it, won't you stretch 'em? (Do that)
They wiped his nose for that tissue, God bless him (Wipe it)
I dropped a four of purp', I call that shit Chris Webber (Drank, Takeoff)

I know you niggas wanna be me, but it's levels (Bitch)
I got the gang tatted on me, that's forever (Gang)
Wanna know my moves and all my spots, but I move clever (Move)
Wanna know my stash, how much I got, but I ain't gon' tell 'em (Uh-uh)
Push it, push it, runnin' through it, get that bag, come on (Go)
Titanic yacht, big enough for all my niggas to jump on (Come on)
I know she came with you, but she lookin' for me to go home (Me)
Rollie discontinued like the drank I used to sip on

And that's Act', nigga
Not Wock'
Not Quagen
Not red

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I'm the Huncho, bitch, I'm 'bout my cheddar (Quavo)
Lil' ho keep goin' out sad, lil' bitch, do better (Bitch)
She want me to hit it, put my blicky on the dresser (Glocky)
Feelin' brilliant just like Elon, popped a Tesla (Pop it, go)
You ain't got no motion, you can't stand up in my section (Get out)
I said, "Caresha, please" (Soo) 'cause she too messy (Please)
Bitch fucked my dog behind my back, but I ain't stressin' (Not at all)
You wanted the gang, you should've just said it, we would've blessed it (Sho
uld've just said it)
Now shit got messy (Uh)
Smokin' exotic shit with an exotic bitch (Exotics)
Geekin', I'm bringin' all kind of narcotics with me (Narcotics)
Got guns on the table, I'm like, "Who fire this is?" (Who?)
This bitch got past security, I'm like, "Who let her in?" (Gang)

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