

Knots

Trae

Yeah
Yeah
Migos
Soo
You know what the fuck I'ma do
Yeah
Soo
Baow, baow
Quavo
Let's get it

Been having Glocks with my motherfucking knot (Soo)
Been having Glocks with my motherfucking knot (Yeah)
Been having Glocks with my motherfucking knot (Baow)
Been having Glocks with my motherfucking knot (Uh)
If I let it off, it'll make your block hot (Ha)
If I let it off, it'll make the block hot (Yeah)
Been having Glocks with my motherfucking knot (Knot)
Been having Glocks with my motherfucking knot (Uh)

We can go block for block (Block), bet they heard about 'em (They heard)
Can't go 12 or cops (Nah), can't get no words up out 'em (No words)
We can go fishtail talk (Fishscale), ninety-nine birds crowded (Brr)
Your boy got outlined chalk (Chalk), my young niggas got swerve about 'em, h
uh (Swerve)
If you came from the North, you was made (Made)
I done seen shit cut with a blade (Blade)
Split shit up three ways (Three)
Still, this shit don't change (Uh)
Blow out your for brains for calling out gang, don't know 'bout the struggle
and pain (No)
Take it back to the amateur days, performing free and never paid
Now sit back and peel back the top (Peel it back), thinking 'bout the losses
and the wins (Win)
Mama said, "Keep your head up high" (Mama), "Never let a nigga touch your ch
in" (Your chin)
Put the blue tips in the new Glock (Tip), never let a nigga count your ends
(Nah)
My nigga made racks in the pen' (Racks), threw the za pack right over the fe
nce (We gone)

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Glock for Glock (Glock)
Yeah, we can go opp for opp (Opp)
We at the door, break that, no lock (No lock)
Hit 'em with the green light, don't stop (Don't stop)
Now we can go ride for ride (Ride for ride)
Shit might fuck up your sight (Might fuck up your sight)
No cap, I'll fuck up your night (Nigga, fuck up your night)

Can't no nigga fuck up the light (I'll fuck up your light)
Dog with it, you would think I'm a pit
Something proud, they kinda feel like a jit
Eight figures, I done been up a set
Now the chain hit 'em with the baguettes
Play with Trae, you better play with a check
Street legend, reputation, the set
Staying netted like I been on the net
I don't need her, she don't stay with the wet
King Truth, ain't nothing here tougher
Get the Glock, let it burn like Usher
Get your whole team blitzed, I'll rush you
On the sideline hating, you'll suffer
Shoot talk and I stay with the knots
In the kitchen, I play with the pots
New whip, let it play on the block
Way I'm thugging, you'd say I was Pac (Come on)
Keep me a Glock with a D-O-T
I'ma get mine off T-O-P
Everywhere I go, niggas say I'm the truth
Giving out smoke, nigga, run into me
Different color coupe, I'm hopping out
Money coming, I ain't seen a drought
Big flex, know I'm going out
Pull up season, we don't do the clout (No)

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