

# Cars Bring Me Out

Young Thug

Wheezy outta here  
Yeah

Woke up in a mansion  
Silk Dior pin stripe couch  
Call the car man, he told me meet him at the spot  
Droppin' off some shit you ain't got  
Ha, now I'm out  
I done got so rich I think my cars bring me out  
It ain't 'bout no thot, my cars bring me out  
Bentley under the car port, shit got rained out  
I done got so rich I think my cars bring me out

I was chillin' at the spot on a bedside's couch  
I wasn't even gon' do nothin', don't care 'bout the sun out (Yeah)  
Fuck you, lil' bitch, don't let my car bring me out (Yeah)  
I done got so rich I think my car bring me out (Yeah)

I done got so rich, I let a foreign bring me out (Uh)  
Fuck her in the car and told her, "'Least it cost a house" (Yeah)  
I done got so lit, I promise I'll never see a drought (I promise)  
I don't know the time, I know my watch two-hundred thousand (Two-hundred)  
Changin' up the climate, whenever you get through, I'm ballin' (When you)  
Change it up, my bitch down, my old bitch stalkin'  
I don't go outside without a rifle and a forty (Pluto)  
Takin' up the drip and the murder rate in Georgia (Yeah)  
Mr. Have-His-Way, turn a dime to a quarter (Yeah)  
Walkin' with a limp, I got racks all on me (Yeah)  
Probably in the Royce with the stars in the sky  
This ain't 'bout a thot, I let my cars bring me out (Out)  
Wrap the cash up and vacuum seal, it won't rot  
I can bag her, she want the dick 'cause I'm toxic (Toxic)  
I can spazz out and throw my bitch in Givenchy  
Her pressure, Baguettes, make everything iconic  
Homicide, make sure you stick to the strip  
One of a kind, fallin' asleep on a pill (Pluto)  
Top of the line art, gotta splash through the crib  
Freestyle off the top and I can make me a M

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Benz after Benz, I'm on my Maybach shit  
My opp got this one so I done gave it to my bitch  
Huh, got a Birkin on my motherfuckin' wrist  
Think I'm lyin'? You can dive in this bitch just like a fish  
If it still got the odds, it's a perfect dish  
Give it to my kid, I'm 'bout to eat this whole wig  
Gave her nine racks like a motherfuckin' Sig  
If you make some mills in the pandemic then you big

Take the Porsche away (Yeah), fillin' up a safe (Yeah)  
Got the Bugatti (Yeah), fuck a pool party (Yeah)  
Pourin' weed in her pussy like I'm Bob Marley (Yeah)  
All my dawgs got it (Yeah), we don't do no barkin'  
Nigga put me out, so I bought the shop (Yeah)  
I put my cars in this bitch, now it's a parkin' spot  
We had more oil in the city back when it was a drought  
They thought I got rid of it, I had brang the Wraithy out

Livin' legitimate, I'm swervin' in a foreign car  
Cheetah print, leather Goyard  
It ain't 'bout a thot, I let this money do seducin'  
I turn two-hundred on a dash to a movie  
I done got so rich, fuck two bitches in a coupe  
I'm paranoid, hundred rounds on me too  
It ain't no cap in my rap, I got proof  
Took me a nap and had on three mill' in jewels (Pluto)

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