

Digits

Young Thug

Thugger! YSL for life
We ran up them digits we ran up some money
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We ran up some digits..
Nigga, hustlers don't stop, they keep goin'
You can lose your life but it gon' keep goin'
Why not risk life when it's gon' keep goin'?
When you die somebody else was born
But at least we got to say we...
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I'm leanin' like I'm on a 5th of the Henny
I talk lots of shit like my bitches and digits
They didn't know me well so I left 'em with wishes
You know its a drought when you grind and can't flip it
I'm livin' big, I swear to God I'm Liu Kang kickin'
Montana
Mama gon' slime, hustle
Dopeboy, hair grey like a grandma
You know my ice blingin', light up just like a candle
Rollie pollie, I can control shawty like a channel
My racks are squeakin', I'm not fartin'
I hop in that 'Rari, I crank up like Warren
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We run them bitches, we run through the hundreds
I roll in the Bentley, I'm talkin' the drama shit
Me and my niggas gon' f**k up the summer yeah
This summer we pullin' the numbers yeah
Feelin' like Meechy, I'm feelin' like Meechy
I jump out that 'Ghini and lift up the door
Pass it, they ballin' and we say we ballin'
And somebody please tell me what is the score
Woah, woah, woah, somebody please tell me what is the score
We up by 30, that money is dirty
Them bricks in the ceilin', a mil in the floor
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I'ma move me some dope like I'm Future
I'ma go in that bitch with a ruler
I'ma toast me a nigga like Strudels
I'ma keep a red flag cause I'm boolin'
I know some roller spaces, I could deul it
Yeah, yeah I'm screamin' oh my god like Cooly
When I snort it, I feel like I was aborted
If I ever die, he better drop his first
I've been gettin' money before the music, f**k Pandora
I can do this shit when I get bored
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