

Explosion

Young Thug

Yeah (Yeah)
Yeah (Yeah)
(Makers)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Tip toe, YSL, lil' bitch, we loaded, yeah
Tip coated, ooh
(Run it back, Turbo)

Yeah, niggas know we drop explosions (Boom)
Kill a nigga quiet, no commotions (Shh)
Really rich with no promotion (Really rich)
YSL, lil' bitch, we loaded (Slatt)
Vibe with some views of the ocean (Vibes)
Drivin' the coupe like it's stolen (Skrrt)
East to the west, I'm just coastin' (Just coastin')
Ease all the stress with the potion (Slatt)

With my dog, yeah, we shared the same Glock (The same Glock)
If you my dog, then we got the same opps (The same opps)
Get you stabbed in your shit for a Green Dot (Ooh)
Yeah, yeah, anybody get it, I'm a menace in my city (Ayy)
Maybach truck ride slow, I didn't feel the speed bump (Nah)
Pull that press down, he get squeezed like Capri-Sun (Press)
Yeah, street sweeper sweepin', I sweep for no reason (Slatt, slatt, slatt)
Yeah, bitch, for no reason
Built like a rock like I'm starting from Bleveland (Rock side)
They accused me for a body, I beat it (Uh)
Summertime walk with the function the blicky
I am the biggest, the opp in the city (Opp in the)
Opp in your ear and they gon' plot 'cause I'm richer (Slatt)
Your big homie blow, he ain't even got a Richard (Slatt)
Since a jit, gettin' his shit on
Got popped with that stick in
And he walk with the shitbag, I think he a shitter (Slatt)

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YSL, lil' bitch, we loaded (Slatt)
Vibe with some views of the ocean (Vibes)
Drivin' the coupe like it's stolen (Skrrt)
East to the west, I'm just coastin' (Just coastin', yeah)
Ease all the stress with the potion (Let's do it)

I'm not myself when I'm sober
Come through with sticks and we makin' commotion
I'm with a chick and she bendin' it over
Spend a thousand on kicks, it don't matter, I'm loaded
Bitch, I'm the shit, I used to sit on the bench, got that ball and I turnt i
nto Kobe
How you hit a brick and you still get a trophy?
Look at my wrist, how it glist', that's a Rollie
I know she know once I hit it, it's over, I quit it
Extended mag Glizzy, I'm shootin' 'til it's empty (Boom)
I'm walkin' 'round, twenty bands in my britches
I look like a lick, know it's tempting
Heard he got popped, we ain't showin' no sympathy

We catch a opp, we step on him, literally
I need a mop, I'm drippin' like literally
I'm at the top, give a fuck if you offendin' me
She wanna show that she diggin' me

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Vibe with some views of the ocean (Vibes)
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East to the west, I'm just coastin' (Just coastin')
Ease all the stress with the potions (Ease)