

Far Away

Young Thug

Celine glasses
Gucci red flag, ya dig
Uh
Aye let this mother fucka breathe before I even goddamn start you know what
i'm saying?
It's mother fuckin' dripset
Yeah

Aye
Let's go far away, shit we living it up girl
I passed off a highway, imma leave the shade and come fuck up your world
We can go far away, we can go far away
We going far away, we living it up girl
I'm getting high all day, oh-woah-oh-oh-oh
Fuck yeah, fuck yeah oh-woah-yeah-yeah-yeah

Preaching to you like Creflo Dollar, and I like it when we sex oh yeah yeah
(aye)
Make them bitches break they neck, yeah watch us
I got ten watches with me, yeah watches
I'm rolling off a jump man over y'all I got money old money, old banks, where I go to yeah
Got the three tone Patek it's a one of one (huh)
Yeah that's my son i'm a real one (goddamn)
I'm drinking this dirty, the top autovert yeah, they reading the verdict
Heart hurt me the nurse say
I heard that you raw dog, yeah
You burning the worst sages
I heard that she slobbered all yeah
Now she with your brodie, yeah
That front of the Cover girl
You fucking on all her friends
Your pockets on fat abscess
You fucking, she on your neck
Don't call her she might go sick
And she got that lock like a pick, and you think this is

Let's go far away, shit we living it up girl
I passed off a highway, imma leave the shade and come fuck up your world
We can go far away, we can go far away
We going far away, we living it up girl
I'm getting high all day, oh-woah-oh-oh-oh
Fuck yeah, fuck yeah oh-woah-yeah-yeah-yeah

Choppin down a bitch yeah, like you choppin down a brick yeah
Split with your clique yeah, gonna split it with your clique yeah
Lick a lil clit yeah, gonna kiss a little clit yeah
Kiss her titties don't kiss her lips, don't come around with that trick shit
If you see the house i'm in, i'm always like Terry (it's mine)
Tall bitch and she black like a berry
February birthday, boy you scary (ha)
Draped up in all white like the tooth fairy, yeah (got wings too)
Got a brand new machete, yeah
Stab him up and leave that shit dirty, yeah
I was taught to fight for it if it's worth it, yeah
And I can't hang with them boys, they discouraged, yeah
These niggas don't wanna die

These niggas scared of life (they scared of life)
Catch em' like they running wild (running wild)
Shoot em' like hurry'n'die
She did it right, she did it right (ouu she did it right)
She like a Heaven in the sky (angel)
Flood her down with some prizes (flood her with some prizes)
Them the three steps before you wife her

Let's go far away, shit we living it up girl
I passed off a highway, imma leave the shade and come fuck up your world
We can go far away, we can go far away
We going far away, we living it up girl
I'm getting high all day, oh-woah-oh-oh-oh
Fuck yeah, fuck yeah oh-woah-yeah-yeah-yeah