

# Hurt Yo Eyes

Young Thug

Now baby I can't tell him  
We gon catch him in these streets  
Bust his cerebellum  
Looking for him like the police  
With my umbrella, when I hop up out the phantom  
I bang watermelon, that's the color bandan  
Molly got me ruling, see all of these plotting niggas  
I'm like the president, niggas they want to bury me  
Bitches they want to the kid  
I'm fly like pelican, all of these bitches wait for bids  
I'm sick and tired of the critinitics  
All the critics want to bite into my dip sum  
I ain't playing, I'm for real for some  
King cobra nigga killing off  
Too many, too pretty, these the city bitches  
All these niggas riding dick without permission  
All these critics tryna kill me but it's benefit me  
There's a mill near my shit, get it  
That's my shit, get it  
Get it

All these So many foreign bitches in my phone  
I'm a pull outside with purple  
All this goddamn money on me  
It'll hurt your eyes, it'll hurt your eyes  
It'll hurt your eyes, it'll hurt your eyes  
It'll hurt your eyes, it'll hurt your eyes  
It'll hurt your eyes, it'll hurt your eyes

On the phone with bloody, listening to the chain gang  
When I was young I used to wonder how it feels to gang bang  
Now that I bang it feel like my phone don't ever stop ringing  
Play with big B's and that funeral ain't gon never stop singing, nigg  
a  
Nigga riding round with Glock 40s  
No lady, but we riding round, looking for shorty  
Pistol old, but you know them bitches only 30  
I been busting since I was 12, my scrap ain't no virgin  
Young niggas, climbing up the fucking ladder  
We gon reach you, push a nigga like you came out of Hundred shots hit  
him, fold him up like a centipede  
D K O J, he like to smoke a nigga, no weed  
Baow, baow, baow, baow  
Man down, get him  
Baow, baow, baow, baow  
These these fucking missiles  
Nigga playing with the squad, we coming too hard  
We coming to hard, better play the squad

[Hook]