

Ay, fuck that, fuck that
Metro in this bitch going crazy
Yeah

Comin' out the Jonesboro, south (Ay)
Nigga havin' golds all through they mouth
Life time goals (Woo), rented through the roof (Wha'?)
Pullin' out the Ghost (Grah), make a nigga poof (Grah)
Niggas talkin' shit but what is it to do?
I knew his big homie, nigga, and I got the proof
My spot is a army base and I got the proof
Send my bitch on vacay, put her in the coupe

Change the channel, I don't wanna see none these pussy niggas (Nah)
I've been fucking niggas' bitches and gettin' plenty figures
On the road to riches, ain't got the realest with us
Slaughter gang wit' me, nigga, knives, it's not a scissors
Street nigga with a bunch of lives like a tiger (Yea')
Y'all niggas just a bunch of dykes fucking niggas (Pff)
Nigga told and he was my homie, I can't miss him
Ain't nobody feel him
Tell me what you seen, what you saw
I done ran it up, I'm guessin' which broad
I'ma take 'em home tonight
I'm tryna see if I can take it home tonight
Seen a jawn gettin' shot at the light (Yeah-yeah)
They got to arguin' over new crack pipe (Yeah-yeah-yeah)
I caught a seen just my pants ain't tight enough
None of my bitches tell me I'm not man enough
What the fuck wrong with these broke ass niggas? Yeah
I told 'em tear it down
I'ma take you pocket watchin' don't look at my pants now
My diamonds louder than a fucking ambulance now
Asked a bitch from the south line stand down
Runnin' through the projects, duckin' all the frauds, yeah
Got a nine in my pocket and not in my draws (Woa-woa-woa)
Take off like a rocket with thirteen broads
Send a attic, put the racks in the walls
No need to talk to me, I'm big dawg (Yeah)
I roll the windows up (Yeah) and now they knowin' us
I'm no beginner, yuh, I got my stain up
I told her, "Giddy up"
We ran the train on her

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If young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you
Metro