Liger

Young Thug

I wet 'em up and then their money bloody, rinsed off
Thugger!
Carnage, what it do, nigga?
Let's turn up

I tell the bitch so [?], that's my kinfolk
We got the bricks, I got the bitches for the upper load
We wet 'em up and then it rain, their blood, it rinsed off
Lil' mama foreign and exotic, suck my skin off
I bought a Rollie, but I coulda bought a Viper, ayy
Everybody got tigers so I wanna go get a liger, ayy
I'm so different from these niggas, I won't be like 'em (swear to God, ayy)

Uh, I bought a Bentley, then I went and chopped the top off
I got a bad bitch inside and I'm gettin' topped off
I got a foreign 'Rari, then I cut the top off
I put these pebbles in the meat and knock the taco off
A pussy nigga better stop playin' with Slime boss
You pussy niggas fuck around, have me behind the wall
I swear to God I can't wait to go with my fuckin' bros
I know he miss me and I miss him and that's worth the long
I got some big guns pointed at it on
Louis V armor fatigue, but it's camo though (get it, ayy)
She smokin' loud like a high note
I just wanna put my D on your cameltoe (let's do it)
I know they told you don't play with these fuckin' folks (ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
)
You gon' end up in somebody mothafuckin' moat
Blue diamonds, water like South Beach, oh yeah, you can pour
Oh yeah, I'm rich, oh, I don't gotta vote
Fuck you!

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swear to God, nigga)
Thugger!

Cash talk, baby, I want acres all in Vegas
I got bitches wanna fuck me all around the equator
I'm global, bitch I'm global, yeah, I am not your neighbor
No longer, yeah, all my cribs sit on hundreds of acres
Bitch I promise, swear to God, on my mom, on my daughters
On my son, on my mothafuckin' gun, if I'm lyin', it get jammed
While I'm tryna fuckin' blam
Old bitch, hi there, ma'am, suck me loose in Guwop's Lamb'
Suck my top off, yeah
Bitch I'm rich, this ain't luck
Bitch I'm climbin', why you stuck?
Bitch I'm yammin', in your guts
Uncle Sam, mothafuck him
I ain't payin' him, nigga, what?
Yeah, I got rockets, God, I know he gon' keep me up

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