Millions

Young Thug

Me and Wheezy, that's the wave
Yeah, yeah

Millions, put it in the casket and buried it
Millions, niggas with me, bitches think we terrorists
Billions, stack this cash and lay low like barbarians
Brazilians, wax it and pass it to Australians
Ayy, I suppose it's a proposal (I suppose it's a proposal)
Ayy, most these niggas, they some bozos
Ayy, put the racks in the console (Racks)
Ayy, blowin' O's just like Cheerios

Pakistanian bitch wanna lay with me (Ayy)
I been in the trenches, slangin' since a nigga was three
I've been on the road, on a plane, take a pic with me
Bitch, I took a picture, try to frame me, try to riddle me (Ha), ayy
Made a million bucks but I didn't touch the key, ayy
I done tore it up now shawty lovin' me (Swear), ayy
I done ran it up and now she fuck with me
Now she wanna make a baby, now she wan' be stuck with me (Bitch)
Nasty ass bitch (Ha)
Trippin' tryna kiss me, after suckin' niggas dicks (Ayy)
I can't put no hickey on your titties or your lips (Facts)
Fuck it, where your head? I ain't even tryna hit (Swear)
All my cars fast, I ain't even try to dip (Try)
I ain't no Dorito type of nigga, I stack chips (Racks)
Ain't no pussy eatin' type of nigga, you ain't dip
Bitch, your mamacita tryna fuck us off the rip
Ten racks, hunnid racks

Millions, put it in the casket and buried it
Millions, niggas with me, bitches think we terrorists
Billions, stack this cash and lay low like barbarians
Brazilians, wax it and pass it to Australians
Ayy, I suppose it's a proposal (I suppose it's a proposal)
Ayy, most these niggas, they some bozos
Ayy, put the racks in the console (Racks)
Ayy, blowin' O's just like Cheerios (Slime)

Hunchback, Cadillac (Slime)
Dirty fat sacks, my bitch a rat (Slime)
I've been in the trenches, fuckin' that (Slime)
All the hood hoes need love, gotta give it back (Slime)
Yeah, pay the bitches homage (Homage)
All my niggas with me one hunnid (Hunnid)
All the opps die every summer (Swear)
All the Glocks, give 'em to my mama (On God)
All the K's (Yeah), at the hide' (Brr)
I'm a stunna, with the racks
I'm a slimeball 'til I die (Slime)
All the freaky hoes come outside (All your hoes come)
All the nasty bitches outside (Yeah)
You can't run, you can't even stay inside (You can't even stay inside)
Get you killed, got a show in the Chi (Woo)
Thumb through it fast, got this bitch sayin', "God", nigga

Millions, put it in the casket and buried it

Millions, niggas with me, bitches think we terrorists
Billions, stack this cash and lay low like barbarians
Brazilians, wax it and pass it to Australians
Ayy, I suppose it's a proposal (I suppose it's a proposal)
Ayy, most these niggas, they some bozos
Ayy, put the racks in the console (Racks)
Ayy, blowin' O's just like Cheerios (Slime)

Me and Wheezy, that's the wave

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!