

No Joke

Young Thug

My whole life I like gang bang
Chief Keef a nigga, we bang, bang, whoa
I love them, they love me, we tango
They help me steady chill like pringles
This weed I smoke's no joke
This drink I drink's no joke
Your foreign ain't no joke
My old lady ain't no joke
YSL's ain't no joke, no joke, no joke, no joke
I swear it's not a joke
No joke, no joke, no joke, I swear

I be kicking and kicking it, forty one mil on me be glistening
Niggas be snitching, it's sickening
So much lean, I be pissing pink
Trapping outside, bitch, I need a sink
Don't give a fuck about what you think
Don't give a fuck about what you think
Don't give a fuck about what you think
And I be sipping on easter pink
Lean is so hard, bitch, I need to think
Too cold outside, bitch, I need a mink
Not in Miami, I'm in the zones
Cracking these codes on me, on my clothes
I'm a young nigga, go wipe your nose
Bad bitch is with me, you know she cold
Your bitch is with me, you know she chose
All of this money and money rolls
Bought me these cars and expensive clothes
Dripping my Cuban in all this gold
All of this money, these money rolls
Cracking these codes on me, on my clothes
Young nigga with me, go wipe your nose
Your bitch is with me, you know she chose, woah!

Fuck all y'all niggas, cause I'm down for my niggas
Fuck my bitch, cause I'm down with these bitches
I'm getting round with these bitches
I'm down for my nigga, aye
My eyes like a cooler, I got a fresh Miller
And I'll suit ya, point at Chris no Luda
Trunk of my car look like a Buda
Catch ya bitch and recruit her
Brush ya hair for oodles and noodles
Lil shawty look foolish
Got her turnt down like she work at Hooters
Got her red like Freddie Krueger
Open the door for my shawty
Gang tight, ain't no E-40
AP look kinda sport, sheesh