

# Oh Lord

Young Thug

Oh lord, oh lord  
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Oh lord, lord, lord  
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Oh, find me, oh lord  
They need to free me, aye  
Oh my, oh lord  
Like I just seen a whole key  
Diamonds work magic like a genie  
Expensive, my fabric, don't need it  
Your bitch, she got a butt-head, Beavis  
You know I'm kickin' shit like Fifa  
I really want your cat, no kitty  
If I ain't talkin' to you, no speakin'  
You know a nigga Slime like the deacon  
So, I'm only fucking you for the weekend  
She said she need a hundred just to begin  
Shawty wet, but she ain't a sea fish  
Niggas stand in line for the pretest

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Make your girl gimme that turtle neck  
Stomach flat like "where that girdle at?"  
100K can't fit where your purses at  
Hundred bill come through the mail like where them purses at?  
Hundred bitches boolin' on the dock  
I done spend two hundred on the clock  
Don't think I'm a jay when I wear rocks  
Minks on the floor, I ain't need no socks

They wanna take it there  
They wanna what?  
What they want?  
They wanna take it there  
Come on, come on already

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