

Our Bars

Young Thug

New Bentley, not rentin it
Five hoes with me, they tricks
No splitin, bring it all
You trip pin, ho take it off
Let them folks see what you got
Take a nigga studio and bring it to my spot
Roc Crew will make yo block hot
Then hit the club and pop them pop them Xans
We Kind Krip Killas, not Ku Klux Klan
I promise I don't love that hoes, but I love my man dem
No homo tho, but I'm solo tho, cause thats how you get more dou
gh tho
I had them bitches looking weird cause I let boo 4-4 shoe
I didn't have mine on me that day so JimBo had to kick door
You know we spend that cash everyday like we get 4-4 tho
And free Obama f**k them snitches haha like speedo

Shoutout to 1426, my left wrist is a half a brick
My right wrist is a whole brick, yo bitch on some more shit, um
kay
Like young Future she know this, Im leaning with LeOtis
I fly past, you floatin, umkay
Yo young bitch with another bitch and another bitch and another
bitch
And another bitch and another bitch, they gay
They ridin with Young Thug but they not get in big
They might get another to get braids like cliché