

RIP Big & Mack

Young Thug

Welcome to UY SCUTI

Biggest motherfuckin' star of them all, you know (We got London on da track)
It's Spider

Niggas irrelevant and have absolutely nothin' they pedalin'

While our ice never meltin' and we havin' medallin', you dig? (Taurus) Ayy

R.I.P. to Big (Biggs), R.I.P. to Mack (R.I.P. to Mack)

Don't believe in death forever (Don't believe in that), hope they comin' back (Uh)

Still gettin' back (Still gettin' racks), up until this day (Huh, hrr)

Keep on goin' bad (Keep spendin'), 'til we in the cage (Hold on, bitch)

Runnin' up a sack (Run it up), ran it up, the racks (Run it up)

Runnin' like it's track (Hold on), Usain that (Never)

Ran it up from nothin' (Runnin' this shit up), fuckin' up the sack (Fuck it)

Make it all back (Hold on, yeah), goin' tit for tat (Agh)

Invest a hunnid mil' (Hunnid racks), invest a hunnid racks (Yeah, same)

This shit is all the same nigga (That's facts), hope to get it back (Uh-uh)

Hunnid mil' to mama (Ma), eighty mil' to pops (Yeah)

Fifty for my siblings (Yeah), twenty for the opps (Ah)

Hundred percent of the business goin' to the kids (Ayy)

Mansions to the wifey, nigga (Mansions to the bitch), lifetime wigs (Lifetime, baby)

Lifetime Kelly bags, lifetime Birk's (Lifetime, baby)

Lifetime business owner (Yeah), lifetime work (We workin' forever)

Niggas on the road (Huh), runnin' up the digits (Runnin' up)

Tryna get richer than JAY-Z, need a hunnid billion (Hold on)

Fuck it, need a trillion (Fuck it), fuck it, need a zillion (Fuck it)

Tryna beat the feds (What happened?), in the mink chilly (Hey)

Never gon' die (Nah), every day fly (Yeah)

Niggas with me ride (Ride), never gettin' tired (Oh)

Fuckin' up a million (Million), take it worldwide (Yeah)

Catch me on a island (On a island), thought you knew the vibes (Thought you knew the vibes)

Oh, yeah, yeah (Yeah), I got rizz (Rizz)

I'm gettin' rich, I'm gettin' rich (Uh-uh)

Bottles on me, everything lit (Yeah)

Hit my line, baby (King, bitch), come my city (Turn it)

Miss my nigga Clay, man, miss my nigga Cap (Miss my nigga Cap)

Miss my nigga Doe B, we put Montgomery on the map (Yeah-yeah)

Have I told you can't get respected if you tuck tail and didn't scrap? (Yeah)

From the Chevy Buick, could've kept the turbo Porsche's, of course's (Yeah)

Long live Troup (What up, shawty?), miss my cousin too, yeah (Miss you)

Changed my life, Dej took me to DJ Tune, hey (DJ, nigga)

Trust in me, yeah, did my thing, uh (Did my thing)

Rep my city, baby, and it made me king (King)

We been through it all, back against the wall

All we do is ball, we stood tall up against the government

They don't like us, fuck 'em then (Fuck 'em)

Cat never been nothin', man

The key for sufferin' (What?), I'm out here hustlin', big .40, no tusslin' (Bah, bah)

I rep my Cullinan, then bought a Spectre, then went bought a resident

My backyard on the sea shore, we don't love nun' we keep whores in

Rotation, on location, on all fours, in formation

But we toured the nation on probation

Us and fuck niggas, no correlation, no

Boy, ain't no question 'bout it, better ask somebody
Bentleys on Bentleys, mansions on mansions for the grandkids' grandkids, und
erstand that? (Huh)
Been lit since the first cigarette, you understand that, man?
All around like the ground, every place like space, you understand?
Yeah, you had my legs, bet you sure could kick it, huh
You thought, check this out, man
Nigga think he slick, I tell you what, you beat me, slime
You can have my sled, nigga, aight now, yeah, nigga
Man, I need another bitch like I need a hole in my head, nigga
I don't need, man, ayy, listen, man
Ain't nothin' I never had, nigga, you understand me?
I ain't seen a bad day, nigga, I can't tell you niggas 'bout-
I can't tell a nigga 'bout it, you understand?
Shit, shit, nigga, I'ma tell you a story of a-
Nigga, I'ma tell you a story about a motherfuckin' donkey
Motherfucker didn't want him in the town, they told him dig a hole
Motherfucker dug a hole, put the motherfuckin' donkey in it
Every time they goddamn kept, puttin' that goddamn dirty-ass donkey
That nigga shake it off and pack it down
They put that dirty donkey back, and he shake it off, pack it down
By the time they finished dumpin' the dirt on the donkey
He back on the ground with they motherfuckin' ass
Nigga, there we is, shakin' it off and packin' it down, nigga
Fuck off