

St. Laurent

Young Thug

Aye bro, is that Jambo?
Gang, gang
Jambo
But these just all facts, Nickaveli
Slatt, slatt, slatt

Saint Laurent tryna sue me, I'm so sassy (I'm so, I'm so)
Saint Laurent tryna sue me, I'm so bad (I'm so bad)
Saint Laurent tryna sue me (Yeah)
I'm gettin' way higher than pookie
I got big bloods (Slatt, slatt), I got big bloods (Slatt, slatt)
I drink big suds (Slatt, slatt), I got big mud (Slatt slatt)
I'm talking 'bout Actavis (Act), I'm fucking a capitalist (Yea)
I came out a mattress (I came out a what?), I'm never going back, no

Bitch got a big red tongue, ooh (Yeah)
Bitch tryna suck it threw the straw, ooh
Bitch tryna tell me 'bout the law, ooh
Bitch, fuck around made that nigga salt, ooh (Okay)
I keep Versaces on my drawer, ooh (Okay)
I come out of defense, smoke my dogs, ooh (Okay)
I put Saint Laurent on my bros, ooh (He lit)
I got more hoes than niggas with gold, ooh (Got more than)
Fifty-thousands bitches like we marchin' for freedom (Yeah)
I got a third bad bitch with me like a Regal (Yeah)
Uh, yeah, I got rich as Don Cheadle (Don Cheadle, bitch)
Yeah, told that hoe to suck my snake up
I told my bitch to stop playin' 'fore I rape her (Yeah, yeah)
Bitches know I'm havin' swag like Omega (Like oh, whoo)
I was trippin', I had that bitch, I shoulda made her
I was drivin', pourin' red in a mango

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Aveli, uh
Nickaveli the motherfuckin' captain, nigga (Captain, nigga)
Heard up out the trenches, I'm a savage nigga (I'm a savage nigga)
Hundred thousand dollars in my mattress, nigga (In my mattress, nigga)
No, not average, nigga (No, no)
I'll let you have it, nigga (I'll let you have it)
Gonna go bust some down, shoot a hundred round (At you)
Nickaveli, real real right, I'm a bigger blood, yeah (I am)
Sippin' on mud, yeah, I'm really sippin' on mud right now (Right now)
Nickaveli real king, that's shit in my jeans, nigga (My jeans)
Freebands, YSL, you know that my team, nigga
You get high like Pookie, nigga, we don't fuck with goofy niggas (We don't f
uck with goofies)
Got your bag in the air, we fly private (We fly private)
Nickaveli, really really stylin' (We got stylin')
I'm a street nigga, all the way on the island (On the island, nigga)

Tef-Teflon Don, John Gotti (We out wildin')
Nickaveli, loose cannon, I be wildin' (I be wildin', nigga)
Pull up, snatch your soul out your body (Out your body, nigga)

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