

## Sup Mate

Young Thug

Yellow tape, I put that on (Yeah, yeah)  
Hold up, wait, life's great (Yeah, yeah)  
Hold up, wait, ice skate (Yeah, yeah)  
Hold up, wait, crime pay (Yeah, yeah)  
Hold up, wait, slatt, slatt (ATL Jacob, yeah, yeah)  
20 cars, matte black (Yeah, yeah)  
Surfin' at the Ritz Carlton (Yeah, yeah)  
22 pink toes (Poof, poof, yeah, yeah)

Oxycontin what I piss  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Flip it to the dog like a dish  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Accept the loss before I quit  
(Yeah, yeah, accept the loss before I quit, yeah, yeah)  
She slept at the house, I bought her Ruth Chris  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

What's up, mate? Got cake, mate (Yeah, yeah)  
Got cheese, mate, got bread, mate (Woo)  
Got cups, mate (Woo, ooh), no fucks, mate (Woo, mate)  
Give no fucks, mate (Woo, fucks, mate), I'm up, mate (Woo, outta shape, yeah, yeah)  
{It's up, mate, I buck, mate (Yeah, yeah)  
I bleed, mate, he bled, mate (Woo, yeah, yeah)  
Got cups, mate, (Woo) no fucks, mate  
Let's fuck, mate (Woo)  
Fucked my classmate (Woo), fuck, shit, let's splash, mate} (Woo)  
Or suck that shit, let's splash, hey

Smokin' on loud, we don't fuck around with y'all  
Wanna try this shit, let me know  
We prepare first and then Columbine  
Trenchcoat, under a nigga's sleeve

Wipe his nose, wipe his nose {Pussy ass nigga}  
Wipe his nose, {Slatt} wipe his nose (Wipe your nose)  
Wipe his nose, (Wipe your nose, slatt) wipe his nose (Slatt, wipe his nose)  
Wipe his nose, (Wipe your nose), wipe his nose (Yeah, yeah)

Doubled the cups and then doubled it up and I doubled it up (Yeah, yeah)  
Jump in the Bentley, I jump in the truck and I trucker the truck (Woo, yeah, yeah)  
Chuggin' it down, I'm smokin' a pound, I'm fuckin' around (Yeah, yeah)  
Smokin' on loud, we don't fuck around with y'all

What's up, mate? (Woo) Got the blicky, featherweight (Woo)  
Got the cash, I bake the cake, (Woo) ayy, what's brackin', mate? (Woo)  
I just sniper, mate, (Woo) chain on hydrate, mate (Woo)  
Get no sleep, mate, (Woo) I'm geeked, mate, pushin' weight, outta shape (Yeah, yeah)

Red wings, red bottoms, I'm a fuckin' devil (Yeah, yeah)  
20 tennis chains on, not no Ric Flair medal (Woo, yeah, yeah)  
I done gotta run it back, you heard what Gunna tell 'em (Yeah, yeah)  
Put my diamonds in a bowl, that look like Fruity Pebbles

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Bitch wanna hit her a lick, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Bitch wanna suck on the dick, yeah  
Bitch wanna get her a brick, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,)  
Bitch wanna fuck on a bitch (Yeah)  
Bitch wanna fuck on the clique (Yeah, yeah)  
Euros on euros, I'm gettin' it (Uh)  
Step on the floor, now I'm lit (Woo)

Wipe his nose, wipe a nose (Woo)  
Kick a door, keep the Ruger (Woo)  
Put the pole in his ho, bend her over (Woo, woo, woo)  
Then you buy that bitch a brand new Range Rover (Woo, woo, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
yeah)

I'm so high, all I can say is "Woo, woo, woo"  
I can't talk, I barely could say, "Woo, woo, woo"  
Count a M and count another one, ooh, ooh (Ooh)  
Fuck that shit, I enter the lotto, woo, woo {Fuck it, yeah, yeah}

Count a half and another  
(Woo, woo, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I can never be a facade, relative  
(Woo, woo, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Up to the sky with my mom, brothers  
(Woo, woo, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
They let it hit from the side, they were all cudders  
(Woo, woo, fuck it, yeah, yeah)

Oh, okay, fuck her good, make her try voodoo  
Okay, my plug put me oh, I call him Lou Lou  
Hood nigga, pay it in full, I'm a black Jew  
What's populartion? I come from the trenches, we pray for a brick  
What's poppin', lady? Bitches love a nigga's accent (Woo, woo)  
Pain pills, codeine, hydro, acid (Woo, woo)  
I hang with some slimes, pullin' kick doors (Woo, woo)  
Outchea, outchea, quit your reachin'  
Gucci socky on my feet  
Tried the toppey, keep it neat  
One, two, three, I got freaks  
Ooh, four girls on fleek  
Ooh, bad and saditty  
Ooh, ass and her titties  
Ooh, that ting litty  
And my Spanish ting, she bad like J. Lo (Ooh, ooh)  
I crushed up an X pill in her asshole (Ooh, ooh)  
50 round clip, got my Draco (Ooh, ooh)  
I should, I should teach drug classes (Ooh, ooh)  
I stay on my grind, Margiela ten toes (Ooh, ooh)  
Money on my mind, I'm a nympho (Ooh, ooh)

Ooh, ass and her titties (Ooh)  
Ooh, that ting litty (Ooh)  
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