

# They Killin Niggas

Young Thug

They killin' little niggas, it ain't no love in these streets  
Even bitches can get it, that's why I thug with my heat  
I'm a real thug nigga, stand ten toes flat on my feet  
They killin' little niggas, they killin' little niggas

And if you play Duey, will kill you, bitch nigga  
And I'll be on your ho like clothes  
And I swear if you play with any one of my crew  
I'll be in your mouth like golds  
But I have a goal and it is to get rich and die old  
And I have a sick wrist, it got a cold  
And my ears are Atlantic, which means froze  
And I swear I ain't ever, ever gone play with ya'll niggas  
I swear I will go and get the K for ya'll niggas  
And walk up on ya and say hey to ya'll niggas  
Then cock that motherfucker back and spray on ya'll niggas

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And will kill you if you play bitch niggas  
And Big'll come and get his ass outta there  
And we'll tie you up to the top floor  
And let the young crips come and move you like a rocking chair  
Cleveland Ave, we rocking now  
Four Seasons can't stop it now  
What you mean I fuck with them? I said I fuck with them  
Okay, I slept with him which means I fuck with him  
I fuck with him, no homo though  
And if you have no cash, no show dough  
Last night I went by myself, solo dolo  
Duey talkin' 'bout give him somethin', I'm like oh no  
Buk talkin' 'bout give him somethin', double oh no

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Okay, the outro of this motherfucker is... the end!