

UDiggWhatImSaying

Young Thug

Udigg what I'm sayin
All hundreds I'm a count it fast
Yeah
Wanted money, I couldn't enjoy a class
Yeah
I'm a big old player I got it from my dad
Yeah
Lil' mama digg what I'm sayin
Keep it funky like an egg and you will never land
All my niggas they don't play they all want them bands
My son a boss he yellow be the motherfuckin man
I go crazy I go brazy for these fuckin bands
Fuck a lady I replace her for these fuckin bands
He so crazy I'm not lazy I want fuckin bands yo

I'm a boss fuck that bitch out on the balcony
Might take a picture and tell em to caption this
When I'm done fingering I need a napkin and shit
Ochocinco yessir I'm catchin it
Catch it catch catch it catch it catch it catch it
I might take your necklace and leave you neckless
I might not be cussin but I ain't bluffin
Niggas want problems it's not nothing
I'll scream and bring it on like gabrielle
I'm a real big dog I don't kiss and tell
Tell
First you want it then second you pale
Yeah
Don't think he quick he pulled up like a snail?
Oh
Water in his eyes I let that sucker go
And I forgot to tell her you were po
I'm not doing a 20 year sentence 'bout you
You a ho

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Yessir baby yessir
Take her nigga flex her
I burn her while you turnin her up
And I got on chucks young thugga not stuck
Swear swear swear I swear I'm s.l.I.m.e nigga
You break a rule on him or her you get fined nigga
These niggas know I run it up so they don't try nigga

I might screw yo bitch with my broke pliers nigga
Hell yeah all my cars they gon' fish tail
Hell yeah I'm YSL 'till I'm dead or pale
Kickin you niggas gettin money slow just like a snail
I tell her the mail is how they send those bills
I can never be him but you can wish me well
I came a long way from shopping at clearance sales
She let me come in her hair just like some gel
I'm a real blood I know you smell and...

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