We Should

Young Thug

Shit, we just got them snatched, this shit trippin'
You tell these niggas that right now, ayy man, what's up?

Started with a penny, now it's racked up to a million (Woo)
Rappin' rappin' niggas can't compare, they like my children (Yeah)
I know bitches tryna get it, know a nigga 'cause he's livin'
You a Honda Civic whipper, in my (In what?) chameleon (Hey)
We should start a group and we can call it new edition
Maybe we can do it different, prolly make a hundred million (Yeah)
I come from a place between the bricks where it was hard at (Woo)
Whenever I ain't around, they talkin' flower, had to fall back (Oh)

Wrist a Honda Civic, Lamborghini huh (Lamborghini's)
We get plenty of pussy (Uh), nah-nah-nah-nah (Nah-nah-nah-nah)
Don't you call me with it (Don't you call me with it)
Boss nigga, we don't talk 'bout chickens (Brr, brr), nah-nah-nah-nah
My Rolls Royce in the projects, they look at me like I'm God
Don't ask me 'bout no such and such, don't speak about no charge
I just stack my money different, every 10 go in a rubber band
Too much attention on these rappers, fuck it, we go where they mad
Some shit I don't understand, I go get it, I never ask
I don't condone that robbin, but if you slime suggest you wear a mask
Shoot my niggas and my bitches, I like players, you buy 'em all back
Wish I would've answered for the homies that I can't call back

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My dawgs just lost his dawg into the system, it got me fucked up
I can't tell 'em nothin' negative, so I told 'em, he gon' luck up
Had a bittersweet birthday, got a bad call in a Rolls truck (What?)
Red guzzler, watermelon, that's spaghetti and some ketchup (Hey)
All my niggas leavin' me, this shit got me depressed (Woah)
Thought he was gon' wreck the Maserati or the 'Vette
But he on the yard with the old dawgs, they a wreck (Huh)
I missed a court call when they said

No more fake text messages, leave 'em all on read (Yeah)
In this gangster bullshit, but they payed him, so I fled (Fled)
Cartier ear rings, like I be hearin' what they said (Yeah)
Keep this shit two sided, I spent millions on my family (Woo)
None of that shit promised, I pay cash, I take chances (Woo)
I don't understand nothin' then I don't want no advance
Blood on these diamonds, they look go, they dance
Big truck pull up like a blue ambulance

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