

Guwop (feat. Quavo, Offset & Young Scooter)

Young Thug

I done put 20 up under the Sig...
I done put 20 Inside the Sig
I pull up on you and pop at your kid
I pull up your block and pop at your wig
I hopped out the Coupe and I'm fresh as a bitch
Since I was a youngin', I been gettin' dough
I came right back in and I turn up the show
I want 'em Xans, they get me off
I put the V neck on my team, yeah
I dig everythin' that you sayin'
I dig everythin' that you doin', too
I dig the way that you look at me
You dig the way that I look at you
I just wanna grab on your butt, but
The seat in the Benz, the Chanel Clutch
The FN give him a haircut
I roll up a seven of John Dutch
That big booty bounce on the dick and it broke
I don't gotta act like a gangsta and she know
My Backwood look like a pole
My Backwood look like a pole
I see 'em clouds of the smoke
I'mma blow pounds of the smoke
Pardon me, pardon my soul
I crack a smile for them folks
Niggas they eatin' in broad day
In that hoe mouth like a Colgate
Keepin' that cold case, God, please give me that cold case
I don't want new friends, forgive me for all of my sins
I don't wanna think about losin', all I wanna do is win win
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I hopped out the Coupe and I'm fresh as a bitch
Since I was a youngin', I been gettin' dough
I came right back in and I turn up the show
I want 'em Xans, they get me off
I put the V neck on my team, yeah Without the radio, it's 20 a show and that's fasho
I need that bacon, bitch, we buyin' dope, that's how it go
Black Amigos, bout the Freebandz
That 44., I could cook the dope with no stove
Pot on the floor

Pull up in that coupe shit, nigga like damn, where the roof went?
In the streets, they call me Jay Z, cause bitch, I got the blueprint
No nigga, I don't want no old hunnids, you know I want 'em blue strips
And I can't fuck you old hoes, I'm ballin' with my new bitch

Yeah

You dig that? 200,000 worth of chain and that's a fact

Got my name in this rap game by sellin' crack

Rest in peace to OG Double D, you dig that, slime!

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I hopped out the Coupe and I'm fresh as a bitch

Since I was a youngin' I been gettin' dough

I came right back in and I turn up the show

I want 'em Xans, they get me off

I put the V neck on my team, yeah Shoot out the Coupe

Shoot out the roof

Pull up and smash on her

We don't got to put a bag on her

I took your hoe, ya dig?

I told a hoe to sit

Had big bells, midgets

Now you can say I got millions

Swam with the sharks, water

You be law and order

I be gettin' money every mornin': Tom Joyner

I heard you gettin' money, but you payin' em niggas extortin' ya

You pay for your fame and fortune

You pay for your fame and fortune

I am the plug, cordless

Pull up with blazers, Portland

I pay the neighbors to pick up the dope on they porches

I came from nickel, I came from nickels

My niggas don't know you, we don't fuck with you

I've been in the system, I've been in a pickle

You dig me like shovels, I gotta fuck with ya

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I want 'em Xans, they get me off

I put the V neck on my team, yeah Hop in the private

This is a Lambo, not a hybrid

My wrist is a faucet

Feed 'em perkies, I'm the doctor

Draco, 100 round choppa

She got her eyes on me like binoculars

Count up this money, it's marvelous
Stall the bitch, I don't call the bitch
You better dig what I'm sayin'
I'mma kill you and your mans
Beat down the block like an amp
Goin' up like a skateboard on a ramp
Go buy a rollie and bust it
Talkin' that tough shit
But you know you not gon' bust shit
Look at my fashion
This is a Gucci rugby
I'm trappin' and rappin'
Still got 'em babies in custody
My diamonds be dancin'
Live in a mansion
My life is lovely
Ain't no more loyalty
Knock your ass off
Pay the lawyer fee
Shit can get ugly
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I came right back in and I turn up the show
I want 'em Xans, they get me off
I put the V neck on my team, yeah
Pop at your bitch

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