

T-Shirt

Migos

Seventeen five, same color T-Shirt
Mama told me (aye) not to sell work (mama)
Seventeen five, same color T-shirt (white)
Mama told me (aye) not to sell work (mama)
Seventeen five, same color T-shirt (yeah)
Young nigga poppin' with a pocket full of cottage (ay)
Woah kemosabe, chopper aimin' at your noggin (ay)
Had to cop the Audi, then the top I had to chop it (skrt skrt)
Niggas pocket watchin', so I gotta keep the rocket (glaw)
Neck water faucet (water), mocking birds mocking (woo)
Act pint, stocking (act), nats keep thotting (nats)
Wrist on hockey (hockey), wrist on rocky (Rocky)
Lotta niggas copy, name someone can stop me (no one)
Bitches call me papi, (bitch!), 'sace that's my hobby ('sace)
Scotty on the molly, pocket rocket from O'Reilly
One off in the chamber, ain't no need for me to cock it
Niggas get to droppin' when that Draco get to poppin'
All I want is cottage, roll a cigar full of broccoli (Cookie)
No check, want all cash, nigga I don't do deposits
Bitches cross the border, nigga, bitches from the tropics
I'ma get that bag nigga, ain't no doubt about it (yup)
I'ma feed my family nigga, ain't no way around it (family)
Ain't gon' never let up nigga, God said show my talent (show it)
Young nigga with the anna, walkin' with the hammer
Talkin' country grammar nigga
Straight out nawf Atlanta (nawf side)
Young nigga poppin' with a pocket full of cottage (ay)
Woah kemosabe, chopper aimin' at your noggin (ay)
Had to cop the Audi, then the top I had to chop it (skrt skrt)
Niggas pocket watchin', so I gotta keep the rocket (ay)
Mama told me (aye) not to sell work
(mama)
Seventeen five, same color T-shirt (white)
Mama told me (aye) not to sell work (mama)
Seventeen five, same color T-shirt (yeah)
Mama told you
Mama told me (mama) not to sell work
Mama told you
Seventeen five, same color T-shirt (white)
1995 (nineties) 2005 (two-thousands)
Seen it with my eyes (seen it), dope still alive (dope)
Real mob ties (mob), real frog eyes (frog)
Real whole pies (woah), all time high (high)
Do it for the culture (culture)
They gon' bite like vultures (vulture)
Way back when I was trappin' out Toyotas (skrr skrr)
I'ma hit the gas (gas), twelve can't pull me over (twelve)

Space coupe, Quavo Yoda, pourin', drinking' sodas
I get high on my own sir, heard you gon'
clone sir

Stop all that flexin', young nigga don't wanna go there

Never been a gopher, but I always been a soldier

Young niggas in the cut, posted like a vulture

Diving off the stage in the crowd it's a mosh pit

Yeah shawty bad but she broke cause she don't own shit

Mama asked me "son, when the trappin' gon' quit?"

I've been ridin' round through the city in my new bitch
Young nigga poppin' with a pocket full
of cottage (ay)

Woah kemosabe, chopper aimin' at your noggin (ay)

Had to cop the Audi, then the top I had to chop it (skrt skrt)

Niggas pocket watchin', so I gotta keep the rocket (ay)
Mama told me (aye) not to sell work
(mama)

Seventeen five, same color T-shirt (white)

Mama told me (aye) not to sell work (mama)

Seventeen five, same color T-shirt (yeah)
Mama told you, mama told you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>