

Migos, Designer Drugs

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I put a mill in the attic
I fell in love with the drugs, I think I'm a addict
Percocet, molly, and xanax
I feel like I land on the planet
I'm on designer drugs, on designer drugs, on designer drugs
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I put a four in a liter
I used to trap out of Regal
My mom used to trap off the beeper
I look at the Molly and eat them
I am all of narcotics
All of my bitches exotic
You niggas drinking on Watson
I keep the chopper for plotting
I keep the white like cotton
Look at your pot, it's rotten
We never going in a drought
Junkies coming in and out
I used to run in your house
Wrapping up you and your spouse
I used to be sleep on the couch
And now I cash out, no amount
I pop a perc and then I'm out
I spent 2 million on a house
Run the money up like a route
Sober niggas out of style
Cobra niggas get the power
50 thousand for the style
I'm in the Coupe with no miles
Balling like Darius Miles
If you want a drug, I'm all you need to pull up right now
I pop it off feel like a ghost
My niggas doing the most
I'm never gone' set up my folks
I got more sand than the coast

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Slipping, crippling drinking blood
Shawty bust
Shawty on a school bus
I think I'm on everything but the dust
Itching like a junkie when I'm on tuss
I pop a perk and the Vicodin
Grab me a Fanta, I'm spiking it
Dab in designer, they biting it
I hit the mall and the pharmacist
These broke niggas drinking on Qualitest
I takeoff on drinking on Actavis
Hope they free my nigga Set in the set
Fly like a plane with a Louis baggage
Curling Backwoods step up to the [maximum]
Plug on the designer drugs and on Texas
Step on a brick in Givenchy
Moving slow, drinking Breast Cancer
I pop a test, jumping a test
Put down a brick, served a pedestrian
So many bricks, they think I'm a menace
Put on my reading glasses with finesse
Hold on the white, she gave me becky
Pop the pussy like a Smith and Wesson
Fucked that lil' bitch at the Westin
I'm on the swan, extra

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