

Migos, Racks 2 Skinny

i cop me a coupe and i hop in it
he calimin; the game but he not it
that birkin' bag came whit the fire in it
he told you a rap whit a lie in it
he got some new jewels
he's flexin' his ice
he;s praying to God,
he don't die in it
let me take them back to bando on the Nawf

don't you remind me
I try to stay low
so it be hard not to find me
these rainbow diamonds up in that roley
no this not your regular time piece
come place your order
goin' to cost you a quarter
and there's a fee to stand beside me
god forbid if somebody try me
I am tuening this shit to a crime scene
grab a cog and put up the kid
the minute draco in the arm sling
and ain't no jumpin' no switchin' no side
when I let is sing
the bell ring
please don't judge me just cause of my cober
cause you never seen what I seen
movin' the tenants and still trappin in it
it's a handoff fifty
I'll stack it up
double it spend it
stack it /2x

when the racks too skinny
I can make somethin'
squeeze a milli
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