

# 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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