

Migos, Stir Fry

dance with my dogs in tghe nightttime
trap nigga with the cickens like Popeye's
Money changing colors like tie-dye
I'm just tryna get it
I ain't tryna die
she got a big ol' onion booty
make the world cry
in the kitchen
weist twistin' like a stir fry
hold them bands down
hold your mans down
who told you come around
this that trap sound
designer clothes, fashion shows
trap hause, made of gold
control the bag now
no need to brag now
aye put the mask down
we living fast now
finest hoes, wrist froze
we can go
coast to coast

watching me whip up
still be real and famous
dance with my dogs in the nighttime
in the kitchen, wrist twisting, like it's stir fry /4x

offset gon whip it
intermission
let the birds fly
I get money tunnel through my thirt eye
in that skillet
watch me flip it like it's 5 Guys
Look at my drip
check out the ceiling
look at the blue sky
icy Patek, check, baguettes they sit on my neck
I don't regret shit
I'm praying
I don't got no debt
You crawl before you walk
you can ball every week
For my dogs
behind the wall
we going ball when we free
stop watching me
democracy you wanna copy me
life's MNonopoly
go cop me some land and some ropoerty
AP froze, pink diamonds,
Whip up the soda
diamonds off the Royce

watching me whip up
still be real and famous
dance with my dogs in the nighttime
in the kitchen, wrist twisting, like it's stir fry /4x