Rich The Kid, Made It

I still got the key

We still got the streets on lock man what the fuck wrong with these niggas man Thought a nigga was slipping man

We never fall off man c'mon man you know that shit man Migos!

Drug money went and spent it at the lot (drug money!)

Put them forgies on that bitch so it can squat

Told my teacher I'm a grow up slangin' pot

Hundred bands I rubber band that shit a knot

They say I wouldn't make it

My momma said nigga be patient I trap out a vacant

They say I wouldn't make it [x2]

My momma said nigga be patient I trap out a vacant

They say I wouldn't make it [x2]

I pull up in audi and rari I'm shittin' on niggas and bitches that said I wouldn't make it

The fuck wrong with niggas that talkin' 'bout me

I pull up in V

Li-li-livin like diddy I'm covered in gold

I run with a tool

I come in your house

Fuckin yo' bitch on the couch

Stickin' this dick in her mouth!

My diamonds they hit like rocky these haters they copy my pockets is sloppy

I'm whippin and workin the stove you stuffin' the dope up your nose

You broke as a bitch with no clothes my rolly it come with a roll

I'm smashin' and passin' that bitch

You fell in love with a ho!

I take this kush blunt and face it

Doublin' my cup I'm 'bout to pour up and I wanna take straight medication

Them bitches was hatin' they said I wouldn't make it

These lyin' hoes they get information

From everyday niggas that [?] they probably trap right out your vacant

Full of the drugs I'm strapped up

Guess what I'm still on probation

Her head is good as fuck that's why you see her she give head in rotation

My wrist just lit the fuck up

My bitch she thinkin' she asian

Flip the pack then fuck her right up cause nigga shit I got no patience

My nigga

Glizzy glizzy bitch

I got 30 on my wrist

Drove all the way Atlanta with that 30 on my hip

They want 30 for a show? I want 30 for a brick

I'm a young rich nigga we ain't living too different

Put them F's all on my hip

Threw them F's all on my whip

Teacher gave me all F's cause I was flexin' in that bitch!

Young Jefe got that weight these skinny niggas need a lift

Chapo called me from the payphone told me go and get them bricks